Your the type that pick and choose
Its when you wanna win, that's when you lose
I am yours, and you are mine
But what good is love
Without a life

You think you're strong
But you're so weak
Forget to think
Before you speak
Too many problems on your mind
Running from the truth
That you can't hide

You're always on your own
You seldom see the light
You're always turning left
When you should have turned right

You speak but there's no-one listening And friends are far to find There's no-one there to help you And you can't find peace of mind

I am yours, and you are mine But what good is love Without a life