

I once knew a girl who was always trying to please,
And I wish I'd told her to take it just a little easy, there
There, my dear,
Wipe your tears, go switch gears,
Lead the way, don't be afraid of me.

So tell me to
Go away, go away,
In your mind, I have no place.
So tell me to

Go away, stop swinging my judgments your way,
Tell me to
Go away, stop swinging my hatred your way,
My callous jabs, my misplaced loyalty,
You and I both know it's far too late to say that I'm sorry,
So tell me to go away.

I once knew a girl who was scared of every damn thing,
Of making the wrong choices, of tearing her life apart at the seams.
And I didn't help, if anything, I made things worse,
All she gave me was hope, and all I gave her in return was shame.

So tell me to,
Go away, go away,
In your mind, I have no place.
So tell me to,

Go away, stop swinging my judgments your way,
Tell me to
Go away, stop swinging my hatred your way,
My callous jabs, my misplaced loyalty,
You and I both know it's far too late to say that I'm sorry,
So tell me to go away.

So tell me to go away, stop swinging my hindsight your way,
'Cause you know you're trying your best, and you know that we're not the same,
And that's okay.
Yeah, that's okay.

You'll be okay.