

Sunday Pm

"Starting Over"

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Call me Mr. Fool for believing
That you and I could ever work as one
It's better late than never, ain't it?
Call me Mr. Dreamer for thinking this could end up well
And maybe mean something to you
We were almost there, we were almost great
And every step I take is just another mistake
Now you're gone and it's all for the best

Starting over and this time I'm doing it all without you
There's no one else to blame and now I'm moving on
I'm leaving you behind with no regrets but one
I can't take back the years that I have lost

Call me optimistic for once believing
That all of this was worth the try
But you've always been such a hopeless case
Call me Mr. Perfect for trying so hard just to figure you
out
But there was no way I could, no way I could

Now I'm starting over and this time I'm doing it all
without you
There's no one else to blame and now I'm moving on
I'm leaving you behind with no regrets but one
I can't take back the years that I have lost
The years that I have lost...

Starting over and this time I'm doing it all without you
There's no one else to blame and now I'm moving on
I'm leaving you behind with no regrets but one
I can't take back the years that I have lost
The years that I have lost...
I can't take them back and now I'm moving on
I'm leaving you behind with no regrets but one
I can't take back the years that I have lost

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