

The American Life **"She Told Me"**

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I sit and wait with the question
Was it worth all your indecision?
Whoa, Oh. Whoa, oh, oh.
You're always running away from the best things you
have
Don't pretend you're the victim
Don't pretend I'm the only problem
Whoa, Oh. Whoa, oh, oh.
You're always running away

She told me that she left
That feeling in my room on that summer night
She looked at me and then we shared
That moment under the moonlight

You took it all for granted
And now it's all been turned to ashes
Whoa, Oh. Whoa, oh, oh.
You'll never realize how cold your heart is

A paradise ruined by fire
All for your selfish desire
Whoa, Oh. Whoa, oh, oh.
You're always running
You're always running away

She told me that she left
That feeling in my room on that summer night
She looked at me and then we shared
That moment under the moonlight

She told me that she left
That feeling in my room on that summer night
She looked at me and then we shared
That moment under the moonlight

Desperation pounding from her chest
A selfish act from a girl so helpless
She's all alone in a world with nothing left
She's all alone now
She's all alone
She's always searching for another start

Forming hatred in her lonely heart
Now she's left alone in the dark

She told me that she left
That feeling in my room on that summer night
Was it worth it, now that I'm gone?

She told me that she left
That feeling in my room on that summer night
She looked at me and then we shared
That moment under the moonlight

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