



It's \_\_\_\_\_ to think the songs we used to sing  
The smiles, the flowers, everything is gone  
Yesterday I \_\_\_\_\_ about you  
Even now just looking at you: feels wrong  
You say that you'd \_\_\_\_\_ it all back  
Given one chance, it was a moment of \_\_\_\_\_  
And you said, "Yes"



You should've \_\_\_\_\_  
You should've \_\_\_\_\_ home  
You should've \_\_\_\_\_ twice 'fore you let it all go  
You should've \_\_\_\_\_ that word 'bout what you  
did with her get back to me  
And I should've \_\_\_\_\_ there  
In the back of your mind  
I shouldn't be \_\_\_\_\_ myself, "Why?"  
You shouldn't be beggin' for \_\_\_\_\_ at my feet  
You should've \_\_\_\_\_  
Baby, and you might still have me



You can see that I've been \_\_\_\_\_  
Baby, you know all the right words to say  
But do you honestly \_\_\_\_\_ me to believe  
we could ever be the \_\_\_\_\_?  
You say that the past is the past  
You need one chance,  
it was a moment of \_\_\_\_\_  
And you said, "Yes"

(Chorus)

I can't \_\_\_\_\_  
Before you go, tell me this  
Was it \_\_\_\_\_ it?  
Was she worth this?  
No, no, no, no, no, no