The Choice

Christopher Drake

I don't know what you expected
I don't know what else you've heard
I guess you think you've got what's coming to you
And I got what I deserveI won't tell you a thing, you won't see me cry
I know what to do, I will not lie
I'll take the chance, I may be fine
But I may never be the sameI didn't ask for your precious pity
I didn't ask for your pain
And I didn't ask for your opinion
In the name of your saintsI won't tell you a thing, you won't see me cry
I'll know what to do, I will not lie
Either way I lose, either way we die
Either way I'm alone when it's time to decideI don't know what you expected
I don't know what else you've heard
And maybe I'll take what's coming to me
'Cuz it might be what I deserveI won't tell you a thing, you won't see me cry
I'll know what to do, I will not lie
I may be crazy, I may be blind
But I might love you more than my lifeMy choice, my chance, roulette, romance
I couldn't say no, now I still can't
God curse this moment, God bless this dance
I will never be the same

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/