used to hold the door for me, now you can't wait to leave.
Always sentimental when I think of how it was,
You when
A

used to send me flowers if you fucked up in my dreams.

love was sweet and new and we just couldn't get enough.

The

E

used to make you laugh with all the silly shit I did,

show er, it reminds me, you'd undress me with your eyes,

G♯m

now you roll your eyes and walk away and shake your head,

now you never touch me and you tell me that you're tired.

A

C♯m

spark has gone and the candles are out and the song is done and there's no more sound,

gets so sad when it all goes bad and all you think about is all the fun you've had.
whispers turn to yelling and I'm thinking...
all those sor-rys ain't ever gonna mean a thing. How did we get so mean?

How do we just move on? How do you feel in the morning when it comes and ev'-ry-thing's undone. Is it 'cause we want to be free? Well, that's not me.

Normally I'm so strong, I just can't wake up.
on the floor like a thousand times before, knowing that forever won't be.

knowing that forever won't be. I know we said some things that we can never take back.

it's like a train wreck try'n' to hit the right track. We opened up the wine and we just let it breathe but we

should've drank it down while it was still sweet. It all goes bad eventually.
Now do we stay to-get-her 'cause we're scared to be a-lone? We got so used to this abuse it kind-a feels like home. But, my baby, I just really want to know... How did we get so mean?

How do we just move on? How do you feel in the morn-
- ing when it comes and ev-
- ry-thing's un-
done?

Is it 'cause we want to be free? Well, that's not me.

Nor-
-
mal-ly I'm so strong, I just can't wake up.

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