

## 2\*sweet "To See About A Girl"

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I see my heart dripping from your pocket  
(Its so obvious that you're oblivious)  
Can i have that back kid? i gotta hand it to you,  
You really put your game face on  
And you broke a heart, that I thought was gold.  
So sing this song with me, because you wrote the  
words.  
And i hope you're happy, crusted over and indifferent,  
You wrote this song against my will.  
and my body's out of salt, and this weight in my chest  
is sinking me slowly  
(you broke a heart i thought was gold)  
So sing this song with me, because you wrote the  
words  
so lets drink this summer away, and sing the words  
we'd never say, the fourteenth will never be the same,  
for reasons to sad to name (do it)  
im racing myself to the bottom of the lake, where i can  
finally lay this all to rest  
(all to rest)

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