Molly Nilsson "I'm Still Wearing His Jacket"

Visit "I'm Still Wearing His Jacket" on MotoLyrics.com

Now he left with all the things he brought, All his dreams and all his thoughts, But l' m still wearing his jacket. It's got holes in its pockets, he was wearing it for years.

Holes in its pockets, where everything disappears, But l' m still wearing his jacket.

l' m still wearing his jacket. Every time it hurts, it hurts just like the first But then you cry until there's no more tears.

l' Il pretend it' s funny, how you owe me money l' II never see again.

And l' ll see you at some party or a gallery opening With a knife in my stomach you' II be with a much prettier girl then.

Although the summer nights are way too bright, I sleep next to my phone and I leave on the lights. l' m still wearing his jacket.

I was never much for doing things right, Thinking back on those late, late nights… How I bought you a rose, at the gas station where nothing wild grows. It must have been genetically modified,

Cause you' re gone and it' s still alive. l' m still wearing his jacket.

l' m still wearing his jacket.

There are things you gave me that l' Il never give back, there is light white and there's dark, dark black and l' Il always be wearing your jacket. It' s probably too warm for June, but l' m already cold.

I hope fall is coming soon. l' ll still be wearing your jacket…

Every time it hurts, it hurts just like the first

But then you cry until thereâ \in TM s no more tears.</sup>

Visit Molly Nilsson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.