

Bitch

"You Left Out"

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You left out of the bar
Into my car and kissed me good night
You got onto your flight
Out of my car and into the stars
Where she waits for you
On the other side
No talk of me in her eyes
I left glitter on your lips
You said that we could look forward to it
But you're too cool with your moustache of women
I wish that you would just stand up or give in
But you hold back like arrested love
I hold inside, gripped like a glove
Are you cuter than cute or just a beautiful brute
Your fingers clench, you disappear into your
apartment
I drive until the sun comes up
Ahead of me the road again looms long
I want you in my bed, i want you in my song
Sometimes poems come easier than words
I wish but i don't wish you weren't with her
'cause you left out of the bar
Into my car and kissed me good night
You got onto your flight
Out of my car and into the stars
Where she waits
For you

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