

Constantine Maroulis

"Favorite T-Shirt"

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Why don't you take that train
All the way back to Boston?
'Cause you took our love
And tore it up one too many times

Believed your alibis and I compromised
But I, I think I've had enough
All the evidence is making sense
Yeah, it's finally adding up

For every one lie that you told
There's two more I don't know
Give me back those three little words
I whispered in your ear a year ago

But before we're history
I'am taking back my favorite t-shirt
Woa, woh, and my 'Purple Rain' record too
Woa, woh, I believe they're overdue
Woa, woh, no they don't belong to you

Do you remember the games
You used to play to hurt me?
'Cause I remember the nights
We used to fight, you had me jealous like a fool

And I was love sick, proud of it
Didn't matter what you did
I was coming back again
All the craziness, well, I must admit
Yeah, it kinda sucked me in

For every one lie that you told
There's two more I don't know
Give me back those three little words
I whispered in your ear a year ago

But before you're history
I'am taking back my favorite t-shirt
Woa, woh, and my 'Purple Rain' record too
Woa, woh, I believe they're overdue
Woa, woh, no they don't belong to you

Has the trauma kept you company lately
'Cause after all the stuff you pulled I got no sympathy,
baby
I ain't here to waste your time like you wasted mine
I just want back my share

For every one lie that you told
There's two more I don't know
Give me back those three little words
I whispered in your ear a year ago

But before you're history
I'am taking back my favorite t-shirt
Woa, woh, and my 'Purple Rain' record too
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