

Brendan Benson

"Garbage Day"

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I've tried but I don't believe her
She lies, she's a deceiver
I might, I might just leave her be

Alone in my apartment
Lights out I'm in the dark again
I'll wait for someone to rescue me, to save me

But if she throws her heart away
I'll be there on garbage day
To sift through what's left, I guess
To sort through the loneliness

And I don't mind, no, I don't mind
If all the neighbors can see me
I'll take whatever I can get when I can get it
It's that easy, oh, believe me

I've known so long, it's been on my mind
Full blown by now and I'm wasting time
I'll leave it all up to her to decide

And she sighs and says she can't feel love
She tries but just can't conceive of
A life without so much pain inside

And if she throws her heart away
I'll be there on garbage day
To sift through what's left, I guess
To sort through the loneliness

And I don't mind, no, I don't mind
If all the neighbors can see me, yeah
I'll take whatever I can get when I can get it
It's that easy, oh, believe me, it's that easy

So believe me, it's so easy
So believe me, it's so easy
And I know I won't see her here again

