

## **Butch Walker**

# **"Passed Your Place, Saw Your Car, Thought of You"**

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Now honey, dry your eyes, get back in the car  
There's no need to end it this way  
That's what she said when I shot off the head  
Of our love on that one Saturday

I've got my share of faults, this much is true  
I talk too much about me to everyone I know  
The one thing that I do now is talk more about you  
And how, I can't believe I just let you go

There's never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do  
I passed your place, I saw your car, I thought of you

There goes that guy I know, he comes to all my shows  
Stealing every move I'm about  
He's a little bit younger and a hell of a lot more fit  
And I hate his mouth and everything that comes out

But there's one thing I know is you can't trust a man  
It's a species that captures things just to let them go  
And he bought you drinks every night till the bait you  
would bite  
Now you're the sweetest thing from me he stole

There's never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do  
I passed your place, I saw his car, I thought of you

I never got to say before you passed away  
That love was just a word before you showed it to me  
Twenty years ago when I just let you go  
I didn't think this is where you'd be

Now honey, dry your eyes, get back to your life  
There's no need to take it this way  
And that's what I tell myself in the mirror by the shelf  
Where your picture still hangs today

There's never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do

I passed your place, there was no car, I thought of you

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