James Fauntleroy "Best Part"

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Up all night talkin' on the phone,
That was the easy part,
Knowin' you're sittin there alone,
That was the hardest part,
I never thought I would be talkin' to myself,
Left with my heart,
I never been so close to death,
I keep on thinkin' 'bout chya,
And every memory we made,
And every single part

(It was like Heaven, Hell and everything), (You were my summer, winter, close of spring), And now you hurt me, healed me, Can't believe, it's over, (When you can't sleep at night), (Feelin' like you can't get it right), (And you should be done by now), (Amazin' what used to be), (We had all the missin' pieces), Can't let it go, (You don't know how) You're missin' the best part, You're missin' the best part, You're missin' the best part, (You know you should), You should be done by now

Feelin' like I hate you on low,
That was the crazy part,
Knowin' you ain't never coming home,
That was the worst part,
I never thought I would be standin' at the stove,
I fixed this plate,
And now I'm eatin' it alone,
Can't keep on thinkin' about it,
Tryna let these memories fade,
But every single part

(It was like Heaven, Hell and everything), (You were my summer, winter, close of spring), You hurt me, healed me, Can't believe that it's over,
(When you can't sleep at night),
(Feelin' like you can't get it right),
(And you should be done by),
(Amazin' what used to be),
(We had all the missin' pieces),
Can't let it go,
(You don't know how)
You're missin the best part,
You're missin the best part,
You're missin the best part,
(You know you should),
You should be done by now

[Outro Music]

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