

Pomplamoose

"Expiration Date"

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Waiting for nothing to start
It's getting late
Why don't we call it a day
I could easily go for a drink
Watching you shrink
This isn't easy to say
But I'd like to get over
I'd like get over you

Never knew love was a fad
You fooled me bad
Wish you were easy to hate
But I'm stuck in the middle for now
Wondering how
I entertain this debate
And I'd like to get over
I'd like to get over you

Why did you stop
Doing the things you did
To make me fall
When did you start
Framing my dreams
To hang on your white walls

Dinner for two lost it's taste
When I embraced
All of your leftover bait
And I wish we had never gone stale
But who could tell
Your expiration date
Oh I'd like to get over
I'd like to get over you

Why did you stop
Building our little home
The picket fence
When did you start
Complimenting in past
And future tense

Stop wandering through my mind
As you once were
Start hoping that I'll come back
When you're the last man on earth

I guess that I should have known
Throw the first stone
If you feel perfect today
Oh I'd like to get over
I'd like to get over you

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