

Popsicle

"The Sweetest Relief"

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I have found a little place in the city
I had a room on the sunny side
Where the sound of cross town traffic
Only helped to ease my mind

I had forgotten what I'd run from
You know, the pain was almost gone
I was finally starting over
I could finally carry on

At last I'm beginning to see
The loss, the grief, the sweetest relief

I used to go out in the evenings
I had nothing else to do
Sometimes I went home early
Sometimes I thought of you

The records we kept playing
You know, I listen to them still
And I'm finally getting nowhere
I have finally lost my will

Now I sleep away the weekends
And I weather out the storm
And I'm better off then ever
So much cooler than before

I've put away your letters
You know, I can't remember where
And I'm finally getting older
I am finally taking care

At last I'm beginning to see
If it isn't in you it must be in me
At last I'm beginning to see
The loss, the grief, the sweetest relief

I don't want to provoke you
With things you've heard before
No, this time I am serious

I don't need you anymore

At last I'm beginning to see
If it isn't in you it must be in me
At last I'm beginning to see
The loss, the grief, the sweetest relief

At last I'm beginning to see
If it isn't in you it must be in me
At last I'm beginning to see
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