

Third Try "Bumpstart"

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So now what's this i hear
You're pretty happy with yourself
It's been over a year
Since you put me up on the shelf
So run and tell your friends
You're the one who holds my heart
Just don't look in your hands
You ripped it all apart

You didn't care back then
What makes you think i will today
When you think i can't hear you
I'm listening to every word you say
Infatuated with ideals
Now i know she doesn't exist
Nothing left for me but move on
I took my straightest shot and missed

And every time i hear you sing that song i cringe
Fight back the tears
But it's a fight that i can't win
I'm not sorry that you didn't make time for me
But i'm emptying this bottle
'cause you killed the girl i thought you used to be

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