

Willie Wisely "Erase Me"

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Don't drop by. I'll be wasted
And I'll get mean. You don't want to see that again
You carved a number in the arm of my imagination

So I was too quick to rip out a page of history
But it's a little sick, the way you tore me to confetti
There's nothing I can do now, going to burn all we
created

But you, you can't erase me
Songs of love fall on deaf ears wasted
You might think you found my replacement
But you, you can't erase me

These four thin walls keep me deep in isolation
They watch me bleed, while you're out walking some
new best friend
I'll go begging in the hall outside his coronation

But you, you can't erase me
Songs of love fall on deaf ears wasted
You might think you found my replacement
But you, you can't erase me...

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