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# "A Playlist Killed The Mixtape"

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Just give me a sign,  
Your place or mine.  
Nineteen and blonde  
with rolling eyes  
To my surprise  
.....  
We need to break them in  
Maybe I'm a liar  
Claiming everyone's a fake  
But I won't say a word of this  
To anyone who's listening!

Honestly!  
I'm missing you to death,  
And I Hope  
This Note  
Is Reaching You Somehow.

If the words don't come out  
The way they should  
This last thing said  
is understood  
Your mixtape is out  
Of style now, baby  
Our favorite  
Songs have died.

Maybe I'm too tired  
But I'm Staying Up  
and typing up,  
How you make me smile  
And how I'm not your style!

Honestly!  
I'm missing you to death.  
And I Hope  
This Note  
Is Reaching You Somehow.

I'm sure you're older now,  
with new friends  
you've picked out

Still I hope  
This note  
Is reaching you somehow.

i'm the love you lost  
i fought for you  
and that will cost  
i bled,through every single word  
theres nothing you can say  
to me to make me walk away and leave  
you're fine,we're fine,i'm fine!

Honestly!  
I'm missing you to death.  
And I Hope  
This Note  
Is Reaching You Somehow.

I don't have a clue  
And its killing me.  
.....  
So unsettling  
Leave it all behind.  
Leaveing you behind.

Honestly!  
I'm missing you to death.  
And I Hope  
This Note  
Is Reaching You Somehow.

I'm sure you're older now  
with new friends  
you've picked out  
Still I hope  
This note  
Is reaching you.

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