

The Early November "Ever So Sweet"

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I just found a friend
in one of your lies
to treat me so nice
i can't believe my bones
when they say so many things
they tell me i am fine
believe me i, i try

Oooh oooh oooh...

Ever so sweet...
you make this seem
the way things go
its not my fault
and i'll miss
i'll miss you so good
through all of those nights
we lost our way back home

Ever so sweet
you baked it in cakes for me.
What you left behind,
it hurts my teeth.
Bring in the past
with the postcards you sent for me.
Every line,
it brings me right back down.

Can't you see the wall you built for me
can't you see the wall you built for me
can't you see the wall you built for me

Cause we're not special
we're not special
we're not special

Well i'm not special
i'm not special

Ever so sweet
you baked it in cakes for me.
What you left behind,

it hurts my teeth.
Bring in the past
with the postcards you sent for me.
Every line,
it brings me right back down.

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