

The Honorary Title "Everything I Once Had"

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One, two, three

Everything I, you were, everything I once had
The bar on 1st Avenue, we went there solely for you
So you can flirt with my best friend
Kiss a girl, tell me why you're laughing

I won't hold on, I can't hold on to this

There's a hole in the trust that we
Mapped out in my bed for six long months
There's a hole in the trust that we
Mapped out in my bed for six long months, for six long
months

Well I won't hold on to this

February, Valentines Day
Did my best to avoid the red cliches
So you dumped me on the subway
On my way to work at nine in the morning

Everybody else is holding bouquets
Now I'm holding my face in the basement
Scratching away for any trace of affection you will
leave
Falling victim to the publics prey

Well I won't hold on, no, I can't hold on
I won't hold on to this

Saw a silhouette the perfection the outline of my
dreams
The blur that made everything I had and put it all to
shame

I just want to hold on to this

Anyone is suitable for you, for you I guess tonight
Anyone is suitable for you I, for you I guess tonight
You are face silhouette, you're my beautiful
You are face silhouette, you're my beautiful

Blue eyed, you're blue and white
You're blue and, blue and white

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