

## Honorary Title, The "Everything I Once Had"

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Everything I  
You were everything I once had.  
The bar on First 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, Valentine's Day,  
Did my best to avoid the red clichés.  
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 public's prey.

Well I won't hold,  
No I can't hold on,  
I won'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  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed for six long months.

I won't hold on to this.

Anyone is suitable for you, I, for you I guess, tonight,

Anyone is suitable for you, I guess,  
You weren't fazed  
It's over with,  
You my beautiful,  
You weren't fazed  
It's over with, you my beautiful,  
With your beautiful blue and white,  
Your beautiful blue and white.

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