

Atticus, Time To Break Up

I guess it's only the men
Who get fucked now and again
We take our chicks to the mall
We wait in parking stalls
And when we come home too late
She's pissed that she had to wait
And my excuse not to call
It never worked at all

Time to wake up
Where's your daughter
Hurts to break up
She was stronger
All my friends say
"Please don't love her."
What did I gain now?
I miss her so...

I used to hate the lipstick
It stained it tasted so sick
The panyhose and the bras
She threw on my guitars
Shit, fuck I made a mistake
I thought I needed a break
The truth is I'm such a dick
It's broke and can't be fixed

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If you wanna call it a heartache,
Then you should regret those things
I miss her
If you want the pain to go away
Better suck up your pride
Admit
You lost her

Let her go
Move on
Let her go
Move on
Let her go

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