

Blank Logic, The Trouble With Letters

Verse 1: I woke up this morning,
with a note on the side of my bed.
You know I couldn't wait to read what it said.
You said you been thinking,
and now you'll be leaving
and don't try to keep in touch.
You said you want better
a guy who wears sweaters and khakis and such.

Chorus: Gary don't get angry,
I didn't mean to break your heart.
Gary I am sorry, that we grew apart.

Verse 2: What could be better
than getting dumped by a letter.
I sit and cry.
You left in the morning
without any warning, I wondered why.
I looked out my window and I could see you go
I had to sigh.
Now that you're leaving, I see you were deceiving
and I waved goodbye.

Chorus:

Bridge: It's alright, I'll be fine.
What you did, I'll put behind.