

# 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.