

# Butch Walker, Passed Your Place, Saw Your Car

Now honey, dry your eyes  
Get back in the car  
Theres no need to end it this way  
Thats what you said when I shot off the head  
Of our love that one Saturday  
Ive got my share of faults, this much is true  
I talk too much about me to everyone I know  
The one thing I do now is talk more about you and how  
I cant believe I just let you go

Theres never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do  
I passed your place, I saw your car and thought of you

There goes that guy I know, comes to all my shows  
Stealing every move Im about  
Hes a little bit younger and a hell of a lot more fit  
And I hate his mouth and everything that comes out  
But theres one thing I know is you cant trust a man  
Its a species that captures things just to let them go  
And he bought you drinks every night  
Till the bait you would bite  
Now youre the sweetest thing from me he stole

Theres never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do  
I passed your place, I saw his car, I thought of you

I never got to say before you passed away  
That love was just a word before you showed it to me  
Twenty years ago, when I just let you go  
I didnt think this is where youd be  
Now honey dry your eyes, get back to your life  
Theres no need to take it this way  
Thats what I tell myself in the mirror by the shelf  
Where your picture still hangs today

Theres never a pill strong enough to make me feel  
Like all your fingers could do  
I passed your place, there was no car, I thought of you