

Envy On The Coast, You Won't Hear This

It's a quarter past four
I packed my bags with less things than we hold in conversation,
If that's even possible.
I wish it weren't true, but the fact that I could write this song,
and you can't speak a word it's why
You're not my baby.
Oh Baby, and maybe,
I'm crazy, yeah.
I don't want to have to write,
Don't want to have to write to you
But you made me.
You made me, because you never changed.
I think I'll move somewhere inviting,
where my heart is not being lied to,
Cause I'll keep on trying.
But you can't change anyone, so put that smile behind your lack of effort,
it's the only thing that shows anyway.
It's why
You'll never change