FINNEAS, I Don't Miss You At All

i swear i don't
miss you at all
and I barely still remember
who's in the pictures on my wall
cause, no I can't
recall your scent
jasmine tuberose and lily
or your silly French accent
all but forgotten
about those eyes
the shade of green that
if he'd seen would meke F. Scott Fitzgerald cry

but I won't break down at 2 am and call cause I don't miss you at all

and I am sleepoing fine
I don't mean to boast
but I only dream about you
once or twice a night at most
and it feels so good
eating alone
I don't't get distracted by your smile
and miss the green lights driving home
no sign of stoping
the house isn'y far
but I think our song is comin' on
and I wanna crash the car

but I won't make the mistake again and fall so I say oi don't miss you at all and someday I won't miss you at al