

Lori McKenna, What's One More Time

Tell me once that you love me, love me
Tell me lies that you'll call but I know you won't
I know you don't
All you want is to meet discretely
To make sure you don't still love me
And talk over coffee

I have cried your name so many times
What's one more time
I have cried these tears for you
So many times

Tell me once that you need me, need me
Not now, but you did need me then
I like to pretend
The place is cold and the table's sticky
I take a napkin, you watch me wipe it down
I'm just spinning round

I have cried your name so many times
What's one more time
I have cried these tears for you
So many times
What's one more time

And you will pay for my coffee
So you don't feel guilty
And then you'll go on and on about
How it's not me, it's you

I have cried your name so many times
What's one more time
I have cried these tears for you
So many times
What's one more time

I never took to smoking cigarettes
I never finish any drink I start
But you broke my heart