Pretty Girls Make Graves, Head South

walking away again seems like i know the back of your head better than the front

but hey you don't see me stopping you not a word out of my mouth this time just walk away you don't see me stopping you 'cause i've got better things to do today

you can just keep on walking looking smaller from my window 'cause it don't hold the same as it used to

getting smaller down the street funny how sometimes you treat your best friends like they're not your friends at all

you're walking away seems like i know the back of your head better than the front but hey you don't see me stopping you not a word out of my mouth this time

you think i'm happy with the lies that you feed me? i'm unaware about the way you mistreat me? i think you underestimated our situation (x2)

no next time when you decide to leave i'll have time to care, but not today (x2)

you're walking away seems like i know the back of your head better than the front but hey you don't see me stopping you 'cause i've got better things to do today