

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