

Blank Logic, Forgetting November

Verse 1:

Another night, sitting outside by myself.

Thinking of you, pretending that you were in love with me.

And I know I'll probably never even have a chance.

It was stupid of me to think you want to be with someone who gave a damn.

Chorus:

I'm sick of being nice, doing what you want.

Just to hear you talk about him. When it's plain to everyone,

I am in love with you, and he screws everyone around him.

Verse 2:

Maybe it's not your fault, I just needed someone to blame for all my pain.

I hate my friends, I hate my family and I hate my job.

Bridge:

But you said you cared, that cold night in November,
when nobody was around.

You said that you love me but now you can't remember,
I guess it wasn't meant to be.

Chorus 2:

I pray I'll get over you, my heart is healing slowly, but not fast enough.

I pray I'll find someone new, someone who is lonely, someone is true.