

Cashless, Missing You

I'm sittin' here at the edge of my bed,
I'm singin' the blues and hope that you come back to me.
My heart is bleadin' and I'm cryin' in my beer.
Never thought that I would miss you so much.
And I don't wanna die, but this feeling's killin' me
and I don't know what to do.
Missing you - and I hope you miss me too.
Missing you - and I don't know what to do.
I'm like fire and you're the air and I need you to burn.
I miss your sweet voice singin' our songs, the way you smile.
The sparklin' in your eyes, wanna hold you tight.
Wanna kiss you again.
And I don't wanna die, but this feeling's killin' me
and I don't know what to do.
Missing you - and I hope you miss me too.
Missing you - and I don't know what t