

Charlotte Sometimes, Ex Girlfriend Syndrome

Opened the door to your head
Tried going quietly
But I slammed the door instead

I yelled, "Why'd I even come here?"
But still I stayed for a while
Looked in every draw that I could find
Saw you calendar on the floor
You're not very organized are you?

I said to myself, I said to myself
"You should go, you should leave"
Good side pulling on my sleeve
But I stood there, I stood there
With a note from my head
Opposite of what my heart said

Oh I should not be here you know
I should not be here you know I should not be here you know
I should not be here you know I should not be here you know
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I went through all your dirty laundry
Even those smelly socks
I wonder where, where those even came from
Saw everything you had lying around
From your deck of cards
To the way you feel about me
Just lying on the ground

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