

Cursive, Excerpts From Random Notes Strewn A

why i should leave...

no

why i'm leaving you...

for him

well let's see here...

well, let's see

where should i...

begin?

everynight you get annihilated with all your friends
and everynight i drink aloneuntil you stumble in the morning sun

it's a fuck and run

i know see it all i see it in the eyes of those girls

those fucking girls they smile and nod

but never a single word

i'm just in the way

i'm the ball and chain

you're the jailbird chirping how

hard life is in the cage

and how hard it is waking up next to me...

well, you've dug this hole

come on and fill me up

when you said you loved me

i knew i was getting fucked

you said you'd never let go

all that stopped;

you used to turn me on, now we're just getting off

thats why i'm leaving you

you really really think that guy is gonna make it alright

since you told me you could never be in love with another man

oh but this one is it

but i remember when we met we knew that it was the end

yeah i remember i remember i remember

all those things

not everything

summer haircuts

dollar movies

we used to sneak a six-pack in your bag

and wait for a girl to scream or a car to crash

so we could crack open our cans

and the time you shaved my head in the front yard

a passerby stopped to take a picture

we ended up in the paper

and now you wanna leave

well maybe i forgot a couple things

it doesn't mean i don't remember how it feels

when you're lying naked next to me

valentine

i want to feel your hips pressed up against mine

we'll push into eachother

love's alive

it might be fleeting but it's ours, it's tonight

so won't you reconsider

love's lost lives

you might be lonely,

but i'm still by your side

you might have to leave

but not tonight