

# Default, All She Wrote

Something's wrong with your mind  
It won't think of me anymore  
Was it all a waste of time  
Tell me why was I such a chore  
Broken bottles empty  
Cut my mouth so I can't say

Today was that day  
It was that time  
And that was all that she wrote for me  
You fell away  
I don't know why  
And that was all that she wrote for me

Lying here in your bed  
The one that you liked to do it in  
Pieces of long brown hair  
Are all over it and still in my brain  
i can't explain  
What it's like not knowing if I'll ever cross your mind

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It was that time  
And that was all that she wrote for me  
You fell away  
I don't know why  
And that was all that she wrote for me

Sleep through the day  
Fight through the night  
Seven a.m. and the tv is white  
Covered in snow  
I never knew that hell could get so cold

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It was that time  
And that was all that she wrote for me  
You fell away  
I don't know why  
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