

Emo Side Project, Over You

It's like nothing i ever said, ever mattered
I never ever did make you happy...
But you never said a word about it then
Laying in the living room filling in the crosswords
I used to fill the answers in with "I love you";
Even when i knew it wasn't right, well i still do

I hate remembering back to when
I was so happy then
When I would smile, smile
And you would stay awhile
But now you've decided to go
And yeah, I'll miss you so
But I hope I get over over you.

Scribbling my poetry,
That's all about you and me,
And how we used to get along,
How you used to sing happy songs.
Laying in my bed staring at the ceiling,
I used to have all your pictures up,
I used to have your letters up that I read, well I still do..