

Hey Monday, The One That Got Away

You called me up
You called me up too late
Call me the one that got away
You locked me down
Your locks were made to break
I'd rather die a thousand deaths anyway

I can run
I can fly
You can kiss this thing goodbye
Call me out and cry about the one that got away
I can stand
I can fight
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

The bed you made
Was never meant for me
You never tried to take my breath away
You lost anyway

I can run
I can fly
You can kiss this thing goodbye
Call me out and cry about the one that got away
I can stand
I can fight
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

I was at my best, believed in you
That was my worst mistake
So obsessive, too possessive
You'll never change

I can run
I can fly
You can kiss this thing goodbye
Take these words I've never heard
There's nothing left to say
I can stand
I can fight
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

I can run
I can fly
You can kiss this thing goodbye
Call me out and cry about the one that got away
Call me out and cry about the one that got away