

JayMay, Sea green, see blue

"Won't you miss me?"
You said inside grand central station
And your eyes grew red and wild before the chasin'
I felt your body move through my coat
I felt you footstep silent but heavy, you followed me onto the shuttle
Tapped my shoulder one last time
That was all

Hmm

I miss winter just because I miss when I knew you best
I miss the typewriter in the basement
I miss making your room a mess
i miss not being misused
I miss it all, so I guess I lose
Sea green, see blue

Hmm

September 2 to April 13th, but who's counting?
Song after song after song after song amounting into mountains
He told me you beat her up
Behold the "Super Keith" on the cup
What's up, enough's enough, where's my morning coffee?
I regret every single thing I ever said, I said those things too softly

Hmm

There was you, there was me
In the room with the alcoholic guest
You asked if we should sleep on these cardboard sheets
I said: "Yes, okay, let's,"
The sculptor we hardly knew
His limbs were lying askew
Sea green, see blue

Hmm

You tossed your phone fifty feet in the air, I can't believe you caught it
You said whatever you wanted to as long as you thought it should be true
You dream, you make movies, you dance
Moved to Montreal to be closer to France
How's that working out?
Hows the music, how's the food?
I know you won't stay there forever
I know you're gonna move again

Hmm

This is crazy, but I know I left you to be with your art
You always put me first, and somehow that broke my heart
It's not my place to choose
My first love, and my only muse
Sea green, see blue

Hmm