

Jeremy's, Where To Go

Somebody's shallow look is
Fucking up my stories
I told the world that nothing's wrong and
Someday I'll be there
To face you stuttering
'How are you, can't we
Forget about the everything you
Onve were for me'

I got it
You want me
To look back
But only pictures of us in my head
Makes me thing 'bout what we said
I'm trying
But nothing seems to work out right
I don't know where to go

Like I was blind yeah and I
Didn't see it coming
I'm sure you're glad 'bout that we never
Been there anyway
Well in my mind we
Went there countless times, see,
I shouldn't tell en won't you'll never"
Hear it from me

What did you mean with
'I dont think you really get the picture'?
It's been like seven months and
Still you care why does it hurt
So bad, don't understand now
Please move on I'll never call you back'
I'm sure you didn't mean it that way.