

JP Saxe, I Don't Miss You

I've never called her by your name
I'm lucky yours and hers aren't similar in any way

but you're an undertone still if she listens
you're on the tip of my tongue when we're kissing

and my conscience is flooded
but I don't think much of it
it's subconscious and sudden
so I don't let it mean anything

I don't miss you
I just fantasize about you
being someone who loves me

It's not fair to anybody
but I just can't get you off of my mind

I don't miss you
I just fantasize about you
being someone who loves me

I can't help it how I dream
as if you're painted on the back of my eyes

I don't miss you
I just think about you all the time
I just think about you all the time

I can't say that I expected
just how many moments where
we'd still be so connected

You sneak up on my imagination
in the worst possible situations

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