

Justin King, Walkaway

Took your cues from all the magazines and TV shows
And every day felt like a re-run
Yeah you fixed yourself with chemicals and make up all your
Sleeping pills and painkillers yeah
I guess this had to end someday
I can't keep trying to make you stay
I'm just letting you walk away
I know it's better off this way
But we spent all of our love in vain
I'm just letting you walk away
You'll be tearing up the letters that I wrote you
I'll be writing songs and moving on yeah
All the promises we made the burn like pages
Of a book we never finished writing
I guess this had to end someday
I can't keep trying to make you stay
I'm just letting you walk away
I know it's better off this way
But we spent all of our love in vain
I'm just letting you walk away
All of the nights I slept by your side
This is the last look in your eyes