

# Katie Melua, What I Miss About You

Missing the train every morning at 8:52,  
Sipping coffee from the same cup as you.  
The sharing of secrets we thought no one else knew,  
That's what I miss about you.

The new way that love had made me see,  
Your bashful grin when you asked if I would like your key.  
The knowing way you used to caress me,  
That's what I miss about you.

You stole in with your starry smile exciting me,  
Driving with you in your new car, feeling free.  
If it's true that love is blind, then I was blind willingly,  
You made me feel we had a future, that could be and would be.

The way you said I'd be no one on my own,  
Your habit of soaking yourself in over-priced cologne.  
The way you turned the light out when I knew you were home,  
That's what I don't miss about you.

I bet you're using your weary magic like it's new,  
Driving so fast with a new fool beside you.  
Presumably believing she's the last of the lucky few,  
I wonder if she knows she's being lied to like I do.

The way I only doubted myself when I was with you,  
Like I was a fool for expecting something from life too.  
Your skill of putting me down in-front of everyone we knew,  
That's what I don't miss about you