

Kevin Tellie, Last 9 Days Out In L.A.

I'm walking through these hallways
Remembering how you used to walk though me
With the lights off
No sight of anything or anyone, but you
I used to talk about you and your amazing smile too

Now I'm never going to see you again
I'm not going to get to laugh
I'm not going to see your sweet eyes anymore

There's going to be a melancholy in me
There's going to be a taken spot in my heart
And there's going to be one last breath taken by you

Can I play you a little guitar tonight?
I'll wake up in a dream or a memory
I'll keep on going for you always heart and soul
There's going to be so many good-byes in you head
Will I wash away into you?

Now I'm never going to see you again
I'm not going to get to laugh
I'm not going to see your sweet eyes every morning

There's going to be a melancholy in me
There's going to be a taken spot in my heart
And there's going to be one last breath taken by you

These last 9 days out in L.A.
Time to spend with love old and grey
And there were so many days, days, days
So many times to die
So many times to sit down and ask 'why?'
Well please don't cry, no please don't cry

There's going to be a melancholy in me
There's going to be a taken spot in my heart
And there's going to be one last breath taken by you
There's going to be a melancholy in me
There's going to be a taken spot in my heart
And there's going to be one last breath taken by you

Taken by you
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