

# Punchline, How Could You

How could you do this to me  
I have you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you would

I refuse to get a grip  
Whats the point when life is stripped more than it ever was  
Its time to turn a leaf over but I dont see any trees or leave

Why set something free with no reason to let it go  
It must not be meant to be

How could you do this to me  
I have you every little thing that I could  
You had me singing forever  
Just like I knew you would

So you figure youd stop by  
Well I appreciate the push back to a point a  
For a few days at least  
When you figure it makes a fig out of you and re but  
Whats that really mean  
It means you should leave

Why set it all free  
With no reason to let it go  
It must not be meant to be.