

Pushmonkey, Sorry

Pull up your stockings
Keep getting ready
I made you breakfast for the last time
It's time to pack up
Put on your make-up
You're wearing my t-shirt for the last time
I'm sorry
You know I'm sorry

You lay in bed next to him at night
Convince yourself that what you did was right
Instead of him, you'll want me back
You can't move on
I know you'll wind up missing me

So drink your coffee
I made you breakfast
You're wearing my t-shirt for the last time
A revelation, we'll never make it
I'm staring at you for the last time
I'm sorry
You know I'm sorry

You lay in bed next to him at night
Convince yourself that what you did was right
Instead of him, you'll want me back
You can't move on
I know you'll wind up missing me
Missing me
Missing me
You'll wind up missing me
Missing me
Missing me
You'll wind up missing me

You know you'll wind up messed up
Getting stuck in a rut
Out of luck with no life
You will be sorry

You lay in bed next to him at night
Convince yourself that what you did was right
Instead of him, you'll want me back
You can't move on
I know you're going to be sorry
You'll wind up missing me
You'll be sorry
You'll wind up missing me