

Rain, Spoke The Crow

Chalk one up to failed communication
Count your losses, learn from your mistakes
Say goodbye to one more doomed relationship, my friend
Might I ask how many this one makes?
Don't pretend you didn't see this coming
You knew that it was never meant to be
The things that mattered most to you meant nothing in her eyes
As evidenced by her reluctance
But who's got time for seeking consolation?
It's over now, get out and seize the day
Who needs grapes when you've got inspiration, pal o' mine?
I'll bet that they were sour anyway