

Ryan Huston, Last Sunday

Ryan: "Check Check... we good?"

Marie: "Yeah"

Ryan: "Let's do it!"

Called you up talked it out took a train and I went
Last Sunday
I couldn't drive to you cause I was just too wasted to try
Picked me up stumbled out took a pill and I slept
through Monday
I can't be more to you because I am just barely alive

There's nothing that you could do for me
Don't want to remember
There's nothing that you could say to me
Just want to forget

I'm sorry I can't be what you need
I'm sorry it's not you it's just me
I'm sorry you think that I could change
I would if I could, maybe someday
If I had to change I'd be for you
You've always been there when there have been few
I just cannot be the man you see
Whoever I am, it's not really me
We'll just have to see

Woke up while you were out took a phone and I booked
a one way
I couldn't let you see me after what you'd seen me go through
I guess the secrets out, no one to blame just my life
gone astray
It's not by choice it's just the only way that I face the truth
With you