

# Smoking Popes, The Drive Home

On the drive home I was thinking I wish you'd left me where you found me  
This isn't working and you should know, you should know.  
I have always tried to tell you but you always argue  
I'm getting burnt out and I wish you'd go, I wish you'd go  
It used to be that we were so inseperable  
It used to be a feeling oh so right  
Let's start making plans  
I know that it will never end.  
I wanted to die but I'm going to cry this time  
I know you're not for me  
I would always hide these feelings  
I know it's not cool to say these things but when I told you you didn't care,  
You never cared.