

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.