

Sonny, Leftovers

She said I would be fine
she said just let it go,
I did just what she said.
Though hearts don't stop on their own
and eyes can't close so easily
but words can scar forever.
And I know you could do so much better,
I try to figure him out.
I guess it's not my place
I guess it's not my time
I'll write you this letter and "you'll be OK";
So am I the last in line
or am I the first to lose?
Cause is it all worth it,
just sit here and ask,"what it could have been?"
or "what it could never be";
So no more waiting on promises never seen.
And I tell you it's so bad
I don't wanna even try again and again.
Unless it's all over it doesn't matter to me.
This whole crazy little town.