

# Stars, Your Ex-Lover Is Dead

God that was strange to see you again  
Introduced by a friend of a friend  
Smiled and said "Yes, I think we've met before"  
In that instant it started to pour,  
Captured a taxi despite all the rain  
We drove in silence across Pont Champlain  
And all of the time you thought I was sad  
I was trying to remember your name...

This scar is a fleck on my porcelain skin  
Tried to reach deep but you couldn't get in  
Now you're outside me  
You see all the beauty  
Repent all your sin

It's nothing but time and a face that you lose  
I chose to feel it and you couldn't choose  
I'll write you a postcard  
I'll send you the news  
From a house down the road from real love...

Live through this, and you won't look back...  
Live through this, and you won't look back...  
Live through this, and you won't look back...

There's one thing I want to say, so I'll be brave  
You were what I wanted  
I gave what I gave  
I'm not sorry I met you  
I'm not sorry it's over  
I'm not sorry there's nothing to say

I'm not sorry there's nothing to save...