

# Sugarbomb, Gone

I used to wake up everyday  
I used to go my perfect way  
I used to laugh at my mistakes  
Few as they were  
But not today  
Now I'm wiping off my grin  
A widow's spider's web I'm in  
There's none so blind as he who sees  
With hindsight  
Twenty twenty

You think you know it all  
But there's always something more

You're exactly what I needed  
But how was I to know  
Now that I've discovered it  
I have to let it go  
Exactly what I needed  
So tell me what was wrong  
Something so intangible  
You never really miss it till its  
Gone  
Gone  
Gone  
Gone

This bed of roses that I'm in  
Turns out as only thorns and stems  
I used to recognize this place  
For what it's worth  
But not today  
It wasn't all that long ago  
When I was perfect on my own  
I used to thrive on my mistakes  
Few as they were  
But that has changed

Everything I knew  
An illusion to me know

Chorus

I used to wake up everyday  
I used to go my perfect way  
I used to dream of my mistakes  
Few as they were  
But not today

Chorus  
Chorus

Bye!!