

# Temporary Basement, Maybe I

How goes your party, how's the beer?  
While you have your fun now I'm stuck here  
I thought that we'd passed that lying stage  
You just keep on acting half your age  
End up staying home, sneak quietly  
Smell of his cologne, you lied to me  
And swore to me you had work so late  
You couldn't be home at ten past 8

Maybe I will run  
Maybe I will drive  
I think I gotta find a new place to stay  
Somewhere safe I know where I can sleep  
For all the things I've done  
I thought you'd keep with me  
Reciprocating all that I gave to you  
if I wait some more I'll bleed again

Left the flat to get your ring that night  
Snow was 10 ft deep, but that's alright  
Weight of your ring wore my pocket in  
Didn't know on just how late I'd been!  
Opened up the door and saw your dress  
On the lamp your bra it's such a mess  
On the couch, oh, he and you had your way  
Made everything hell on New Year's Day  
Made everything just hell on New Years Day

Maybe I held you much too long  
Maybe the whole thing's all my fault  
I didn't know you'd stay the same  
Constant resisting all the change  
I was so sure you'd be the one  
Maybe I felt you, the loaded gun x2

Maybe I resented for you,  
For all the things you never did do.  
Now I know, I kept of you, I kept of you!  
Maybe I resented you  
For all the ways you never kept true.  
Now you know I kept of you!