

The Promise Drive, Early Wedding Present

I might as well just leave this town
Just let me take one last breath of your perfume
It's clear to see that you're in love
and I know it's not with me
I asked you not to leave me
Can you honestly say that you're over me
if you are I will walk out your front door
please don't leave me
I told you that I'd try but I swear I never promised
Standing, in your driveway, alone
In the chapel on your wedding day
the sun shines on your pretty face through a stained glass window
in this wooden pew I'll fake a smile
as I watch you walk down the aisle in your white dress
it could have been nine minus five years of high school I wasted
three years of worry and wonder I waited for you
I can't accept it's over, it's not
until you say "I do" and I'd ask you not to
I guess that I should call you
and I guess that I should write you
but now it's too late to say "I'm sorry"
but I know you'll have a perfect life with him
and you'll be happy if he loves you half as much as I do