## **All She Wrote**

Something's wrong with your mind It won't think of me anymore Was it all a waste of time Tell me why was I such a chore Broken bottles empty Cut my mouth so I can't say

Today was that day It was that time And that was all that she wrote for me You fell away I don't know why And that was all that she wrote for me

Lying here in your bed The one that you liked to do it in Pieces of long brown hair Are all over it and still in my brain i can't explain What it's like not knowing if I'll ever cross your mind

Today was that day It was that time And that was all that she wrote for me You fell away I don't know why And that was all that she wrote for me

Sleep through the day Fight through the night Seven a.m. and the tv is white Covered in snow I never knew that hell could get so cold

Today was that day It was that time And that was all that she wrote for me You fell away I don't know why And that was all that she wrote for me

Today was that day It was that time And that was all that she wrote for me You fell away I don't know why And that was all that she wrote for me

Something's wrong with your mind It won't think of me anymore Was it all a waste of time