

morgan, how is my friend
would you tell him, i don't miss him
does he know how many times
i was alone while i was with him
next to her i'm dark blue in black
and you see through me and i'm not proud
i'm shaking and it's getting light out
and i'm still pouring my eyes out
what he gave, i never got
what he wants, is something i'm not
next to her i'm dark blue in black
and you see through me and i'm not proud
at least just let me know, don't go, alone
at least just let me know, don't go, alone