

It was cold when I came over
We were young, it was December
Stayed up late and watched a movie
About two friends that made each other angry

Pretend like we are more than friends
We'll see where the night ends
I wake up on your floor, you wake up in your bed
So I'd like to think you said it's not where the story ends
We say our sweet goodbyes
Platonic jagged knives

The pretty girl home from the city
Met that old friend that made her angry
They walked the beach when it was raining
Fell in love and then got married

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