

Yeah

A couple of pictures of you in the snow  
No one ever plans to be alone, oh  
Throwing up my guts on the way home  
What I was trying to say oh

Is daisy was a song about  
Pictures in black and white  
Two hundred miles sign  
Baby, what a feeling that was so nice  
Baby, what a feeling that was so nice

I don't wanna ever be your lover anymore  
I don't wanna ever be your lover anymore  
On the VHS and the tape that would skip  
And the birthday I missed and the times we forget  
I don't wanna ever be your lover anymore  
That's what it's like when it turns  
That's what it's like when it turns  
I don't wanna ever be your lover anymore

Yeah, who am I to fight you've never lost  
So I just make it all up while I talk  
Scarf around your neck it's there for luck  
So I can just keep my mouth shut

I'm back with a broken seat  
Shoes hanging in the street  
Plans like you won't believe  
Baby, what a feeling that was so nice  
Baby, what a feeling that was so nice

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...

Despite as your pillow on the ship tonight  
Started the things I don't mean nothing right  
Fuck it all the flats and sheets  
See it nothing really keeping me, yeah  
But I take it with a broken screen, yeah  
You can feel it when it cuts you deep  
What a feeling that was so nice

I don't wanna ever be your lover anymore  
That's what it's like when it turns  
That's what it's like when it turns  
...