

## Mr. Rogers

Travis Garland

Everywhere I go, they ask me where you been  
What I'm supposed to tell em?  
That we fell out.  
And you turned out to be a shitty fucking friend.  
That wouldn't go over so well... would it?  
Nah  
Just another night.  
I'm drinking by myself  
More shots by the minute  
There were many  
Taking these bullet wounds from everybody else.  
I expected better from you  
And it cut so much deeper from you

Maybe you should have tried to listen  
Maybe you should have tried to love  
Instead of assuming the worst intentions

Who the hell are you to judge me?  
Who are you to judge me? Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Just another night.  
I'm smoking in the dark.  
Playing back our conversation  
Damn it's crazy  
Never thought you would be the girl without a heart  
I would never do that to you  
You weren't there when I needed you  
And you didn't even try to listen  
And you never even gave a fuck  
Always assuming the worst intentions

Who the hell are you to judge me?  
Who are you to judge me? Yeah yeah yeah yeah