

J Station

adult mom

One more time for old sake
I meet you by the BYOB place on Avenue A
A little drunk, stopped for donuts
And I got robbed by the J Station
I labeled you as a bad omen

Did you see me hide under my scarf to cry
As you rubbed my back and said
"You look beautiful tonight"

Drive me home through Jersey
And I'll pretend that the song you played
Wasn't meant for me and me only

So I will rest or maybe put on my shoes
And I'll regress to 12 AM calls that hurt you too

One more song for old sake
I'll be sad you were ever in my life in the first place