

# said so

Alexander Stewart

I used to take the midnight train to you  
Last stop. You'd be waiting in your car like you always do

Now I'm just a text  
That you never read and you're just an ex  
In someone else's bed  
It's not just the sex  
That I can't forget  
It's the way that you left

I'm feeling foolish now that you moved on  
You're making him playlists and I'm writing sad songs  
You're so fucking ruthless, keeping me clueless  
While you let go  
Now you're in London and I'm stuck in LA  
I shoulda seen it coming instead of seeing it on your page  
You're so fucking ruthless. How could you do this?  
It's fine that you let go  
But you could've said so  
You could've said so  
You could've said so  
It's fine that you let go

How long has this been going on?  
'Cause I've still got your clothes on my floor and your taste still on my tongue

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But you could've said you met somebody else  
I could've handled that  
But you put me through hell  
You took the easy road, you couldn't help yourself  
I hope you're happy now

You could've said so  
You could've said so  
You could've said so  
It's fine that you let go