Aftermath

Alexz Johnson

Let us crash and burn
Religious ones will pray
These pieces of you here
You left me, are still staying

Don't know what I'm saying
Or how to bring you back
And just like my youth
I'll be living with the aftermath

Who I was back then
I barely recognize her
I acted like her friend
When deep down I despised her

Watch myself disappear
Didn't know what love meant
And just like my youth
I'll be living with the aftermath

Ooh . . .

Take it easy on me Take it easy on me Take it easy on me Take it easy on me

Some things we never say
It isn't easy
I know you're looking down
You may be right beside me

When I finally see you
I'll take off, my man
And just like my youth
I'll be living with the aftermath

And just like my youth
Just like my youth
Just like my youth