

# The Ex

Allan Rayman

Comatose, sit with me  
Let me tell you my history  
I got love letters with purity  
I swear this girl was the cure for me  
So far away when she broke my heart  
What the fuck was I supposed to do?  
I told her that I loved her  
She said it back and I believed her  
I can't sleep, no, I can't eat  
No, my whole body feels weak  
I wear my heart on my sleeve  
I mean my love, and then you leave

I thought maybe you loved me, maybe you do  
Mama said you were perfect, I thought that, too  
Where did I go wrong? What did I do?  
All I got is this whiskey and the thought of you  
Well, maybe you loved me, maybe you do  
Mama said you were perfect, I thought that, too  
Where did I go wrong? What did I do?  
Well, all I got is whiskey and the thought of you

To tell the truth, I'm afraid to love you  
I'm not the dude you curl up and talk to  
I'm on my own, committed to nothing but tunes  
All I want is to cut, and girl, that's bad news  
Truth is, I'm afraid to love again  
A rough time with my ex girlfriend  
The walls go up when my heart's broke in  
'Cause a bomb, bomb bitch ain't for the talking  
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No, I can't be your superhero anymore  
No more lifting you above my bed  
I can't say I adore you, not anymore  
But I can say you're not still in my head

In my mind and in my head  
I'm thinking back on memories we had  
Good times, the late nights  
White wine under street lights  
Warm gin in my water bottle  
We smoke good, we live full throttle  
Cigarettes up in my ashtray  
Well, God damn, I miss the old days

Your scuffed jeans, my shaved head  
Those metal bars on your single bed  
I never met a girl like you, I never met a girl like you  
Should've stayed, stayed  
Now my heart aches, pain's deep  
The thought of you, it breaks me  
I wonder why did I ever leave  
The girl of my dreams, she fucking hates me

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