

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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