

Six Years Come September

American Aquarium

I got a picture of you holding a picture of her taped to the dash of my car

I see it every time I check my speed or run up to the grocery store

The two of you were the only thing in life worth fighting for
Since you been gone, I ain't been much for fightin' anymore

These days, things don't come easy

It's all I can do most just to keep it between the lines

If I'd've done a better job of listenin'

Maybe you would still be mine

I ain't had a drop to drink since the day that you left me

Six years come September, I've been cursed with this clarity

I had to stare in the mirror yellin' at a stranger looking back at me

And the ghost of the man I could've been still haunts all my dreams

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