

## Dresser Drawer

Amos Lee

The phone rings  
And I don't care who it is that is calling  
You moved our things from ours to his  
While outside the snow is falling

The wedding band that meant so much  
Signified our blessed vow  
Like coffee spills and unpaid bills and all my pills  
It's in a dusty dresser drawer now

I watched these trees from green to brown  
Suddenly this small town has gotten smaller  
The arctic breeze it sings to me, and says now look  
Any fool can go out and walk on water

I shoulda known that time alone  
Would only serve to break you down  
Don't know why I sit and stare at that damn thing sitting there  
In a dusty dresser drawer now

Snow has turned to water  
To please the trees  
And cheer up that late bloomer  
While I'm sipping on a beer counting down another year  
Couldn't come a second sooner

I wonder how easily that ring it slid off of your finger  
Did you stop for a moment  
Let the memory of us linger

Or was it just an afterthought  
Like casting water from a bow  
I'm past the point of crying  
For a love that lies there dying  
In a dusty dresser drawer now

It's such a goddamn shame  
Right next to your picture frame  
In a dusty dresser drawer now  
If anybody asks me what I think, that love is for now, I'll tell them  
Look in a dusty dresser drawer now