Arlo McKinley

Time in bars that I have spent
I know just where the money went
And now I'm left to die here by myself
I watched you as you walked away
I never tried to make you stay
I just watched and wondered
Where it all went wrong

Now I've got a story for my friends
I've got a story for my kin
I've got a story about the one that got away

I used to spend my nights alone
And wait for you to come back home
No more wishful thinking, only memories
But lately ever now and then
You run right through my mind again
Just to show me everything we could have been

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I've got a story for my kin
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