

Half Gone

Ashley Kutcher

I shouldn't have spilled out all my thoughts
Now they're all stained on your carpet
Like a red wine it'll never come off
It's hard to clean up such a mess after it soaks in

And that's when I felt you pull away
I really hope this ain't a permanent state, just know
I really try to push you out of my brain
But I'm still zoning out parts of my day, like

I'm half here, I'm half gone
I'm half in the bar getting half drunk
I'm half in your car riding shotgun
I hate that I'm

Half near, I'm half far
I'm half with my friends in the big stall
I'm half on my phone hoping you'll call

I never thought I'd be the shitty friend
I hear them talk but I'm not listening
I feel you close even though you're not
I'm stuck in time like a shattered watch

I'm trying hard to just pretend
I wouldn't rather be with you instead
This place ain't any better than the edge of your bed
I wonder if I'll ever get you out of my head

I'm half here, I'm half gone
I'm half in the bar getting half drunk
I'm half in your car riding shotgun
I hate that I'm

Half near, I'm half far
I'm half with my friends in the big stall
I'm half on my phone hoping you'll call

Half clear, half numb
My body's here but my head's not
Rope burn on my hands from holding on