

Yours

Ashley Ryan

Go ahead and grab all your things outta my closet
Anything you leave behind I'm gonna pawn it
I don't love you; you never loved me
It's a shame it took me this long to see
I'm done with these games
You've been playing

Go ahead and leave your key
On the porch underneath
The welcome mat you ain't welcome here no more
I don't care where you go
Forget any hope of me clinging on
You can tarnish my name
Say I'm to blame
You can call me anything
But yours

Go ahead and tell all your friends that I'm crazy
Not surprised your memories a little hazy
From coming home late every night
Lipstick on your cheek you didn't try to hide
I'd rather be on my own
Then sitting 'round waiting
For what I don't want

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On the porch underneath
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Not your baby anymore