

Cherry Blossom

awfultune

The sun don't shine as bright as it used to before
My friends don't want me as much as they used to before
My clothes don't fit as tight as they used to before
Yes I still love you but not the way I did before

It's alright, it's OK, I'll be fine
It's alright, it's OK, you're not mine
So get up, get out, get gone
How could you do this to me?
Just get out, get out, get gone
How could you do this to me?

The sun don't shine as bright as it used to before
My friends don't want me as much as they used to before