

The Way I Used to Love You

Blue October

Uh oh here we go
Running through the out lane
Boy, I nearly got away
I wasted all this time

Uh oh here I go
Riding through the might have been
I know so many got away
The worst is yet to come

The worst is yet to come
To come

Uh oh here we go
Falling in the out lane
Boy, I nearly got away
I wasted all this time

Uh oh here I go
Swimming in the might have been
I know so many got away
The worst is yet to come

The worst is yet to come
To come

Late at night I sit and stare
Alone, I share the weight of how I used to love you

Your color's gone just like when every winter comes
I miss the way I used to love you

Uh oh here I go
Living in the might have been
My only fear remains unseen
The worst, here it comes