

Where Did You Go I'm Less of a Mess These Days

Blue October

Downtown with my baby on a Saturday night
Push start the car, but the feeling was right
Uh huh, yeah
Uh huh

You live next to the club down on Montrose Street
We can listen to The Pixies from your bedroom suite
Uh huh, yeah
Uh huh

We break in the museum in the middle of the night
Run from the security and out of the light
I miss those old days with my beautiful friend
I wonder where you are and how the hell have you been?

Downtown with my baby on a Saturday night
Push start the car, and the feeling was right
Uh huh, yeah
Uh huh

Where'd you go?
It's depressing as fuck
Fuck!
Where did you go?
Yeah so I'm calling you up
Where'd you go?
It's depressing as fuck fuck it

Yeah, I'm calling you up
Yeah, I'm calling you up

Blow up the mattress and we slept on the floor
Black polka dot bikini you wore
We sit and talk about how good all the sex is
Yeah 'cause it was bad with our exes

Remember music yeah when it didn't suck
I tried to write for you like Morrissey would
Instead, I stumble through the songs in the back of my truck
You said you love the way I sing
'Cause it's depressing as fuck
Fuck!

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It's depressing as fuck
Fuck!
Where did you go?
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Where'd you go?
It's depressing as fuck, fuck it
Yeah, I'm calling you up
Yeah, I'm calling you up

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