

## All Past Lovers

BODEGA

My chat room suitor, she [?] red font  
[?] was King Kong locked on 'til the dawn  
She said, "No, you hang up first, too late, I already miss you"  
Real sadness was brand new, I played it comfortably numb

Now when I think I'm an open book  
I've got a bookmark in her pages too  
'Cause all past lovers live inside of you

Am I [?] heat wave who rose and froze me up like a statue?  
And if it was not for her gall, wouldn't've moved to the city a  
t all  
She said [?] I'll kiss you  
The city hovered her head, she was never alone in her walls

So if you see with me in another's  
I have to thank that girl for helping me too  
'Cause all past lovers live inside of you

And to that southern belle, I held her with the grip  
Of a mellow yellow arm on a tractor  
But when I fled too fast, it's 'cause my constructive side had  
Too many questions to answer  
I said the top of [?] is a mouth, not a house that  
I'm expected to continue  
I heard she [?], it started new when she moved  
It's always [?] that's really the issue

So if you're reachin' out and you wanna hold my hand  
Then soon you're probably holdin' on to [?]  
'Cause all past lovers live inside of you

And to my true best friend [?]  
And who never really said goodbye or spoke truly at all  
Still, we always used to talk in a verse, that's how we still s  
ay "I miss you"  
Put my yearn for you in [?], you play comfortable drums

So when I'm reachin' out, praisin' the new  
I guess I'm praisin' what's best in her ex too  
'Cause all past lovers live inside of you  
All past lovers live inside of you  
'Cause all past lovers live inside of you