

Don't Wanna Write This Song

Brett Young

There's a dress in the closet, that I just can't throw away
I know it might sound crazy, but I haven't changed your pillowcase
A heart half full, or half empty
Is half gone either way, with you gone
What went wrong?

Maybe the hardest part
'Cause we didn't break this heart
Nobody cheated or lied
I still have to live with goodbye
But how can I just move on?
I've loved you for way too long
I don't want to admit that you're gone
I don't wanna write this song
Don't wanna write this song

Another glass of whiskey, by your picture in a frame
I'm playin' all the black keys and cryin' out your name
I'm holdin' on, or lettin' go
It's gonna kill me either way
With you gone
Oh

Maybe the hardest part
'Cause we didn't break this heart
Nobody cheated or lied
I still have to live with goodbye
But how can I just move on?
I've loved you for way too long
I don't want to admit that you're gone
I don't wanna write this song
Don't wanna write this song

Bobby pins on the dresser
Wilted flowers in a vase
I left a rose on your headstone
I never quite know what to say

Maybe the hardest part
'Cause we didn't break this heart
Nobody cheated or lied
I still have to live with goodbye
But how can I just move on?
I've loved you for way too long
I don't want to admit that you're gone
I don't wanna write this song
No, don't wanna write this song
I don't wanna write this song
Mmm, don't wanna write this song, whoa