Chapter One Met you through a friend of ours Hope was out of control But look at what the end of ours Coffee colored eyes Sick of writing love songs Awkward in disguise Thought we were above problems Freshman year at college Depression got the best of her Kept her wrist covered with her hair ties, rest assured Everybody noticed, but no one offered help When I told her "I don't care" She said I'm "bad for myself" I said "We got problems, but failure ain't an option" When she dropped out of college and moved back from Wisconsin It was like she never left, we got back in the swing of things December was real cold, 'cos that was when we ended things Neither of us took it well Smoking, drinking, coping, thinking How could I have made it better, guess we'll never know Neither of us took it well Smoking, drinking, coping, thinking How could I have made it better, guess we'll never know

I broke someone's heart 'cause my heart was broken But that really only made things worse Deleted your phone as if I didn't have it memorized Some people might say I'm cursed But the best songs come from the worst feelings Just wish I didn't hurt you first But now I'm blowing up, writing songs about you And you still won't hear my words

Chapter Two Started seeing someone else Deleted everything we had Feelings fade, then they melt Flash-forward a couple years And a couple hundred beers Added you on Instagram again, but I was stuck in fear 'Cos new dates, they was lacking something It feels like I can never find someone complete as you I'm laughing, fuck it I'm back and forth But finally picked up the phone And said "Let's get a drink", I couldn't leave it alone So we out now Was feeling like the old days She showed me her new tattoo, I said "You wanted that - always" Went back to the crib and hit it both ways And right about then is when I went back to insane It's like when I am far from you, I want nothing but you But when I have you here, it's like I'm only thinking "fuck you" So maybe I'm the problem, I can't figure it out Because no matter what I do, the cycle keeps going around

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