

How much do you remember  
About those summers we spent together?  
Because I don't seem to be able to recall  
All the things I thought that I'd miss,  
Your perfume and your sun kissed skin,  
Turns out they meant nothing all along.

I was haunted by the emptiness  
That filled the hole you left,  
A grave I still can't bring myself to visit yet.  
Though I won't be losing sleep,  
I still refuse to forget,  
It took me so long to admit that we were dead;  
But we were dead.

You buried it in the backyard of a house  
That we built with our bare hands  
Where you said we'd grow old together.  
I felt safe there  
I knew every crooked frame, every creaking stair,  
I could have stayed my whole fuckin life,  
But time, it was never a friend of mine.

I got so scared that I disappeared into my head for 8 lonely years,  
And it killed me but it hurt you too and I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
But you weren't there when I needed you most, I felt like I was  
a ghost  
Of someone you used to love, but I was never enough to save us.

Are you happy? Are you happy?  
Are you happy? Are you happy?

So tell me, is it serious between you and him?  
I hope to god he makes you happy,

I hope I never hear your name again.

Now the home we made is nothing more than a house  
Where we fucked and we ate but never fell in love,  
Now you're sleeping in the bed we made with somebody else,  
Are you happy? Are you fuckin happy?

I got so scared that I disappeared into my head for 8 lonely years,  
And it killed me but it hurt you too and I'm sorry, I'm sorry.