

Left

Chad Brownlee

She's the girl that left home at 18 and never looked back
'Cause she don't dwell on things that she can't change
She said it's a waste of time to worry 'bout regret
But more than anything, I wish I felt the same 'stead of feelin'
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Like a bad cup of coffee gone cold
Like a weak hand of cards she had to fold
Like a broke down chevy she sold
It was in with the new, out with the old
That's the way it goes, I guess
When you don't give love your best
In the end you're just another one, just another one
Just another one of those things she left

Some things are easy to forget
Like a jacket you leave in the backseat of a cab
Some things are harder to replace
But seein' her with him
Left no doubt which one I am, I am

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Like a broke down chevy she sold
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She left and never thought about me again
And all I left her with was a bitter taste, I know

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It was in with the new and out with the old
That's the way it goes, I guess
When you don't give love your best
In the end you're just another one, just another one
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She left
I'm just another one, just another one
Just another one of those things she left