

Tonight, your name is Charlotte
In a play within a play
She tells her husband that she's happy
But she's planning her escape

God, you make it look so easy
I forget it isn't real
That's why you think nobody trusts you
To say how you really feel

They showed your paintings to a doctor
When you were acting out
Throwing money at a problem
They couldn't talk about

I followed you to San Francisco
So you could finish your degree
Got a job painting houses
A couple days a week

I go out with the guys on Sundays
Don't know if I would call 'em friends
And when I finally found my footing
The offers started pouring in

This is where it all begins
You got your lucky break
I will always be the one
That got out of your way

In my imagination
I'm sitting on the fence
Between the life we almost had
And whatever's coming next

I'm moving back to Mason
Bracing for the cold
I'm gonna miss the weather
But it never felt like home

You say you didn't see it coming
I didn't see it either
Sorry that I couldn't cut it
Go get 'em, tiger