

small town

Clara Benin

I made a mental list of
The probabilities
Oh what are the chances
Of you running into me

'Cause this is such a small town
I know all your favorite places
I know where you are now
So I'll go the other way

I need to unlearn you
It feels like I know you too well

It's impossible to go around without looking down
I don't miss you but I really do miss being myself again
Being myself again

Took me a couple weeks to
Delete you from my phone
Yeah it's another weekend
And I'd rather be alone

Yeah I cannot but blame this small town
I'm crying in the parking lot
While you're out buying a latte
At our go-to coffee shop

Oh it still hurts to see your face

I need to unlearn you
It feels like I know you too well

It's impossible to go around without looking down
I don't miss you but I really do miss being myself again
Being myself again

This is such a small town
I know where you are now
Yet it still hurts to see your face
I guess I'll go the other way

It's impossible to go around without looking down
I don't miss you but I really do miss being myself again
Someone call a physician 'cause I'm thinking of leaving this town
I don't miss you but my feet are superglued to the ground
And I really do miss being myself

I need to unlearn you
It feels like I know you too well