Yeah When its all said and done We're still here I'm still here Have you ever lost something? If you have, then you can relate Am I wrong for thinking that this still ain't over? To hold these words I say against me I'm not sober They say love is war and trust  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ I'm no soldier I lost my drive and all because you were my motor Tickin' and tockin' I know this clock ain't stoppin' Pistol to my heart And I know you're standing there watching I wanna buy you flowers Maybe show up at your door Maybe have a conversation on topics we should ignore You know you got my support But baby I need some more A little bit of your core just to even up the score I've been waiting for a whole month Blinded by this hope Momma say she got a therapist I probably should consult I constantly look in the mirror thinking I'm crazy I sit in this bed daily Don't get up cause I'm too lazy Memories that we share plague my mind every morning Constantly I see darkness in the air that I'm absorbing I know I can make it through Every night I pray for you I want you to be happy If that means that I can't stay with you then So be it, just a couple restless weekends I see you coming back and Then I realize that I'm dreaming It sucks, I know it sucks right? (Sucks right?) The many hardships of a love life (Yeah) I wanna cum in you after a rough night (Rough night) A tough night (A tough night) That's when its just right (Yeah) That's when it's just right When its all said and done Said and done Nobody won Nobody won when its all said and done Yeah Nobody won

People keep telling me not to think about it Easy for them to say cause they ain't gotta think about it They ain't up till five in the morning mourning Cause they just lost the one they love Without even a forewarning, that's pain Classic 500 Days of Summer Starts with a hello, ends with a bummer And now I'm at a bar with my niggas depressed I'm seeing all these pretty girls in they skinny tight dress But only face I see is hers, every single place I look My homies say I need to holla but I'm scared & I'm shook I think cause if I holla at when that begins a new relationship And I ain't even ready for that in a statement But, I could be that nigga just running through these hoes But I don't think that would help fill this empty hole Deep inside my soul, I can't explain it much But I can feel it in my heart, its got a burning touch I'm just a shell of that person that I had use to be My heart split in two and she's the one that has it usually I wish that we could finish what we started Is it lost? With so much on your mind, do I ever seem to cross? And even if I do, do they seem to be good thoughts? I know that if I'm lost, then you gotta be lost I know that if I'm lost, then you gotta be lost

Yeah

Cause when its all said and done All said and done Nobody won When its all said and done All said and done Nobody won Yeah