

im sorry i never texted u back

fats'e

In one mile, turn left on Garden Avenue

Young Burial

We fall asleep while on the phone
A couple times before we meet
I see you staring at the wall
I hear you talking in your sleep
I didn't mean to blow you off
That day I ruined everything
That day I ruined everything

Cause I know how the story goes
I remember when I stayed with you up north
I admit you caught me lacking, it's my fault
I was faded out my skull on that tour
(For most that year)

Time has accelerated
Pour one out for the ones who didn't make it
Pour my heart out to you lying in your bed
I'm sorry I never texted

I see you pacing 'round your room
There's something that you wanna say
Boy you don't know me very well
But you can tell me anything
I didn't mean to blow you off
That day I ruined everything
That day I ruined everything

Cause I know how the story goes
I remember when I stayed with you up north
I admit you caught me lacking, it's my fault
I was faded out my skull on that tour
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Cold- Cold Shoulder