

Three Weeks

Finish Ticket

Three weeks
It's not hard to tell that this will soon be hell
Fake smiles
Are all I get from you it seems lately

If you were gone
I can't deny it'd be a lie if
I said I was doing fine
If you were gone
I can't deny it'd be a lie if
I said I was doing fine

You sigh
Every day with a little less emotion
And you are
Not who you said you were

If you were gone
I can't deny it'd be a lie if
I said I was doing fine
If you were gone
I can't deny it'd be a lie if
I said I was doing fine

And you've done this once before
Left our jaws dropped on the floor

If you were gone
I can't deny it'd be a lie if
I said I was doing fine

If you were gone
If you were gone
If you were gone
If you were gone