

# The Last Song I Write About You

Glasseater

From day one, something was wrong  
I thought I could see you through it  
Thought you would change, but i was wrong  
And now i stand here screaming  
Too many papers wasted on someone who never gave a damn  
I've got better things to do than waste these words on you  
I have better things to say  
Too much time i've spent on you  
This is the last song i write about you  
A couple songs, so what?  
Cause what has been gained?  
This is that last song i write about you  
Time to move on  
I've held your hand for far too long now  
Beating all these thoughts of you to death tonight  
Dead