

# Unhappy

GRAACE

I'm sleepless on this red eye, I'm talking to this new guy  
He kinda has your blue eyes, blue eyes  
And I hope that you're unhappy, because that's easier to carry  
Than the thought of what could have been

But nights are harder, day time is easy  
Fill it with all my friends so I forget that you're not with me  
Got trouble sleeping your space is empty

Your side's cold  
Be seeing bits of you wherever I go  
And when I'm finally happy, who do I call?  
Nobody knows me like you do  
What the hell am I supposed to do?  
Am I wrong for thinking maybe you might turn around  
Tell me it's not her and you love now  
Nobody loves you like I do  
What the hell am I supposed to do?

The songs we used to dance to, the ones we fell in love to  
Now I can't let them play through, play through  
And that playground near our old house when I walk past, I just  
look down

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Am I wrong for thinking maybe you might turn around  
Tell me it's not her and you love now  
Nobody loves you like I do  
What the hell am I supposed to do?...

What'd I do... do I wait for you?...

Your side's cold, be seeing bits of you wherever I go  
When I'm finally happy, who do I call?