

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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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?