

Repossession

Grace Potter

Thirty big brown boxes lined up by the door
Thirty years of my life that you can't claim no more
So now you watch them tumble down
Your pretty house of cards
This is my repossession, possession of my heart

You say that I threw it all away for nothing
You carry on and say I'm just a fool
You say, in a month or two, I'll call you crying
Well, don't hold your breath, the phone won't ring for you

I'm through with the endless fights and restless nights beside
you
I'm keeping love inside my heart for someone new
And you say that I threw it all away for nothing
But the only thing I threw away was you

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

I'm through the endless fights, the pain, and all the sorrow
I'm keeping the love inside my heart for someone new
And you say that I threw it all away for nothing
But the only thing I threw away was you
Oh, the only thing I threw away was you