

# Cedar

Gracie Abrams

It's been good to know ya  
This goodbye felt worst of all  
No defining closure  
No instruction manual  
If you thought to call me  
I would answer every time  
Breaking up is funny  
I forget you aren't mine

I forget you aren't mine  
I forget you aren't mine  
I forget you aren't mine

It's impossible to acclimate  
Every time we talk, we underestimate  
Oh, I know we both could die  
We both could die  
But you told me that you felt the same  
When I told you how I needed space  
But I think it was a lie  
It was a lie

It's been tough to leave you  
Every empty Sunday night  
You come back in pieces  
Every detail amplified  
If you think to write me  
It'll go internalized  
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Every time we talk, we underestimate  
Oh, I know we both could die  
We both could die  
But you told me that you felt the same  
When I told you how I needed space  
But I think it was a lie  
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And it's wild how it dissipates  
How you're further from me every day  
This could be the worst goodbye  
The worst goodbye  
I don't even know what's left to say  
'Cause we called it back then anyway  
Could you just remind me why?  
Remind me why

It's been weird to miss you  
Hits me at the strangest times  
Seven years would cut through  
Other people like a knife  
If I tried to meet you  
Couldn't look you in the eye

Breaking up is funny  
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