

## Emergency Contact

Haley Joelle

Went to the doctor today  
'Cause last week was my birthday  
Guess that means it's been two years  
Since I moved out to LA  
You thought that was cliché  
So we broke up on New Years

You were the end-all, and every phone call  
Whenever my tire was flat  
Tattooed your number, so if I went under  
You'd be my emergency contact

Remember our living room?  
Now it's only yours  
And I thought you'd follow me, not shut the door  
I'm stuck in this waitin' room fillin' out these forms  
Reminds me I can't write your name down anymore

So where the line is blank, I'll write my mom  
Guess it's finally hittin' me that you're really gone

Your number's still memorized in my head  
No surprise there 'cause I can't forget you  
At this appointment alone, thought I smelled your cologne  
Will I ever forget you?

Remember our living room?  
Now it's only yours  
And I thought you'd follow me, not shut the door  
I'm stuck in this waitin' room fillin' out these forms  
Reminds me I can't write your name down anymore

So where the line is blank, I'll write my mom  
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Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh (gone)  
Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh (gone)

So I guess I'm not done holdin' on  
Now it's finally hittin' me that you're really gone