

Goodwill

Haley Joelle

It was the second of November 2018
When you took a trip to Norway to see me
And we took a hundred pictures, had too much to eat
I wonder, do you remember that feeling?

That I get when I look through those photos
That I get readin' through our old convos
Oh, I guess that it's time to move on so, oooh

I took your shirt to Goodwill, hope it helps me heal
And I ripped all your letters to shreds
'Cause there's nothin' left to be read
And I unfriended all your friends, like we never met
I erased all of the evidence
Now I just gotta get you out of my head

Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh

Now I'm meetin' all these people in a brand new city
They don't know your name, or know 'bout the old me
So they're askin' how I got here, and it's crazy
They won't know that I once loved you, you're wiped clean

They won't see what I see in those photos
What I see readin' through our old convos
Oh, I know I should be movin' on so, oooh
That's why

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Ohh, ohh, mm
Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh, mm
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