

# The One That Got Away

Hey Monday

You called me up  
You called me up too late  
Call me the one that got away  
You locked me down  
Your locks were made to break  
I'd rather die a thousand deaths anyway

I can run  
I can fly  
You can kiss this thing goodbye  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away  
I can stand  
I can fight  
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

The bed you made  
Was never meant for me  
You never tried to take my breath away  
You lost anyway

I can run  
I can fly  
You can kiss this thing goodbye  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away  
I can stand  
I can fight  
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

I was at my best, believed in you  
That was my worst mistake  
So obsessive, too possessive  
You'll never change

I can run  
I can fly  
You can kiss this thing goodbye  
Take these words I've never heard  
There's nothing left to say  
I can stand  
I can fight  
Yeah, I'm breaking us tonight  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away

I can run  
I can fly  
You can kiss this thing goodbye  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away  
Call me out and cry about the one that got away