Looking outside my window

And all I see is grey
I'm watching the clouds roll by every day
And we make a reservation
You say you'll be on time
I say, "I might be a little late"

Well, I pull it together and brush my teeth Comb my hair
I stop to think and I can see you there
I think of the times you've waited
Just for me to care
I care about you

Checking the clock inside
The room we call our own
I see that I'm late, I should get going
Hop on a local transit
Spending all my change
And I can still hear the telephone

I wanna go back, but I'm halfway to
The place where we will meet
And I'm half dead on my feet
And once I get there, I see
Everything's the same
Here comes the rain
You left me standing

I should have guessed that you'd stand me up Why did I even go, now
And I guess it goes to show
The snow may well thaw out, but it
Goes right down the drain
You left me
You left me