

Just A Shred

Hugo

In the bottom left-hand corner
Of the bottom drawer in the back of my mind,
I keep a picture of you.

Should I send you all my news,
Should I sing you all my blues,
Should I tell you lies?

Did I meet the expectations of your friends and your relations?
Maybe I should have tried.

Did you wait like I waited,
Wondering if we'd make it
Did you waste your time?

Just a shred of a piece of a fragment
Of you.
Keeps messing with my head
Even though you're far away
And I'm someone new.

Under unfinished highways
With the moon rising sideways
Did we have it all?

But you need to play it safe
Took all the thrill out of the chase,
So I said goodbye.

Just a shred of a piece of a fragment
Of you.
Keeps messing with my head
Even though you're far away
And I'm someone new.

See for me, the grass was greener,
It was easier to leave ya,
Now I realize.

That my strings are out of tune
There's no air in my balloon
I've been cut down to size.

Just a shred of a piece of a fragment
Of you.
Keeps messing with my head
Even though you're far away
And I'm someone new.
And I'm someone new.
Just a shred, just a shred.