

## J'aime Vous Voir Quitter

Islands

You said you had my back  
But I was attacked by a pack of dogs frothing at the mouth  
Stabbed in the face  
Glass in my guts  
Crash! Passed in the passenger's side you were drunk  
And falling, falling, falling down  
You were falling, falling down

J'aime j'aime j'aime, partez-vous?  
Such a shame shame shame, shame on you  
J'aime j'aime j'aime, partez-vous?  
But can I blame, blame, blame  
Blame you?

You cut your feet on the glass  
In the grass  
Shards got stuck in the past  
When the footprints you left didn't last  
I threw you a bone  
But you bit one of my own

I'm gonna do it without it  
It's appalling  
Appalling how short your hair can go  
When it was good, you let it grow  
I know there's a problem  
When you gave up  
You were gone

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