

I Don't Miss You

Jensen McRae

I miss the way we used to talk
I miss the things you used to know about me
I miss being wanted the way only you can do
But I don't miss you

We met when I was just nineteen
And now I'm well past twenty-three
I miss who I was back when I knew all I thought I knew
But I don't miss you

There will always be a gap between
Who I loved and who you really used to be
I will always save a space, it's true
For the man I thought you were
But I can't, I don't, I won't, no I don't miss you

I miss your rough and calloused hands
The way that you spoke of your best-laid plans
I miss how sure you were of shots I swore you blew
But I don't miss you

There will always be a gap between
Who I loved and who you really used to be
I will always save a space, it's true
For the man I thought you were
But I can't, I don't, I won't, no I don't miss you

I miss the heart that felt those things
The older I get, the less it stings
I know I'm too young, and I've not yet made my [?]
I know you lost me, but I didn't lose you
But you're not much to lose

There will always be a gap between
Who I loved and who you really used to be
I will always save a space, it's true
For the man I thought you were
But I can't, I don't, I won't, no I don't miss you

No I don't miss you
No I don't miss you
I don't miss you
I don't miss you
I don't miss you