Chloe

John Floreani

Chloe, I miss you every day
And I'm starting to hate the sound of trains
'Cause when they show up
They'll be taking me far away
And I'm sick of telling myself I'm doing the right thing
Please tell me I'm doing the right thing
Please tell me I'm doing the right thing

'Cause I can fuck this up
If you let me
Yeah I can fuck this up
You need to tell me

I know when I come home to you
I'm never really there
Home is something
I'll never understand
And the road takes up a part of me
I'll never learn to share
I fell the distance
Grow further every year
We knew we couldn't make it from the start
And if it wasn't for my mistakes it wouldn't be so hard
Please tell me
You'll be there when I get home
'Cause if you're not there
Everything I love is gone

'Cause I can fuck this up
If you let me
Yeah I can fuck this up
You need to tell me

We've come so far
But I really made a mess of us
But seeing you on the platform makes it worth
Another month
And I'm so sorry for making you fall in love with me
I'm not everything you wanted, but you're everything I need

'Cause I can fuck this up, if you let me
Yeah, I can fuck this up if you let me
Yeah, I can fuck this up if you let me
Yeah, I will fuck this up
You need to tell me

And, Chloe, I miss you every day
And I'm starting to hate the sound of trains
Cause' when they show up they'll be taking me far away
I'm sick of telling myself I'm doing the right thing
Please tell me I'm doing the right thing