

# BLUFF

John Park

I threw your things out the window  
Know you've been seeing him again  
For too long I looked the other way  
Now I know you gotta leave, you forced my hand

You wear the eyes of a villain  
Everybody warned me of your tricks  
I stuck around, now I finally see  
I've been a fool to think you'd change your ways for me

How immature  
We were young and in love but something went wrong, oh  
Too many times  
Could've ended it before it all came crashing down

I met your friend at a party  
Even she was sorry in your stead  
As I was leaving, she came in close  
Whispered something, slipped her number in my hand

How immature  
We were young and in love but something went wrong, oh  
Too many times  
I let you in the door when you'd come back around

I actually kept all your things here  
Pick 'em up if you ever need 'em once again  
You broke my heart but still I wait here  
I guess I never learned my lesson in the end

Don't you think we need some closure  
So I'll be here, doors open, waiting  
How will it all end  
All the cards are in your hand