

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