Julie Doiron

He won't be sad It had to happen Sooner or later Sooner than later Don't be mad It had to happen Sooner or later He will forget her If you knew me, me Your thoughts are his hands Your heart has been broken He had no plans You didn't either Tried to call twice But the first time sure was nice And the letter he sent Couldn't have been better But you threw it Yeah you threw it away Yes you threw it away and now you should regret it