

When you left last summer, you told me things would always be t  
his way  
When you left last summer, you told me the love would never go  
away  
And like a fool, I just believed you  
I could never see the future, but it's see-through now  
I can't deny I fucking need you  
But something tells me you look better in the rearview, oh

So can you tell me where the love's at?  
Fuck that, I don't even wanna feel anymore  
And she like "Why you never call back?"  
I been busy tryna find my way up back from the floor  
I been busy tryna keep my ass up out of the morgue  
Used to love you, used to trust you, but I can't anymore  
The feeling now's not the same as before  
But I'll always love you, you're my dearest, la fleur

A letter titled "where I've been" came in today  
It said you moved on and you're happy  
And you hope I do the same  
Is that what you tell yourself when no one's left around?  
I'm making a choice, I'm ending it here  
The flower will die but I can't interfere, oh-oh, whoa

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