

Untitled

Kate Bollinger

People come and go, they're all the same it seems
Got too many holes where lovers used to be
Can't be good for me, but I don't like to be alone, really
Storm headed south, missed me by a couple miles
I was almost in the mouth of trouble, I was excited
I wanna be afraid of something again
You either stick around till things fall apart
Or get the hell out of there early, wonder what could've been
I'm not saying I have a preference

The worst thing you could do is leave, when I tell you, "Just go"

We both know I don't want you to leave me alone
The worst thing you could do is leave, when I tell you, "Just go"

Don't listen to me, don't listen to me, no

It's not your job to apologize for things that hurt me
Though I half expect you to know what will
Thought getting older would make me strong
And I'm tired, is it showing?
I wanna change my temperament and change my mind
But it's hard to do when I'm set on something
And is that all, will you be going?
I need a sense of urgency that I hope you've got
For you to call me back even when I tell you not to

The worst thing you could do is leave, when I tell you, "Just go"

We both know I don't want you to leave me alone
The worst thing you could do is leave, when I tell you, "Just go"

Don't listen to me, don't listen to me

Don't listen to me, don't listen to me