There's a stack of undated love letters Hours of old video Dozens of wilted red roses That I wish I'd sent 2 years ago

There's a picture that's still in my wallet And a phone call I still haven't made But tonight I drink with reckless abandon And if I wasn't so damned afraid

I would put down this bottle
And pick up the phone
And tell you how
I can't stand being alone
We're meant to be together
And although I said goodbye
I would take you back
Any day or night

I wonder if you remember that winter Where we had the time of our lives
There was nothing to do in December
So for two days we turned out the lights

But these days, our love stories just remind me Of the step I was too scared to make So now I sit alone as the fire dies Knowing you were my biggest mistake

I would put down this bottle
And pick up the phone
And tell you how
I can't stand being alone
We're meant to be together
And although I said goodbye
I would take you back
Any day or night

I know that I should've held you close All the nights I was out with my friends But now that I've had time to think about What I should have done instead...

I would put down this bottle
And pick up the phone
And tell you how
I can't stand being alone
How I regret the day I left you
And the way I made you cry
Girl I would take you back
Oh, any day or night
Oh, any day or night