

Homebound

Like Pacific

I bet that you had changed
For some reason that we think to believe, are settling
Think back to what I wrote on paper, it's still the same
I'm glad that part of my life is over
Baggage and dead weight

So I guess I'm hung up, yeah
We've covered this
Bad looks and disgust are traits
I truly can't miss

Go on with our lives now we're both grown up
Lost contact for months, there's still no need to catch up
There are parts of my life that I think I should change

But I will never write a fucking song about you, ever again
You don't deserve my attention