

Afternoons

Lori McKenna

What am I to do with my afternoons
What am I to do with my evenings
Without you, without you
I've never gotten used to these endings

You must have thought it better for us both
You thought it would be fair to let me choke

What am I to do with my afternoons
What am I to have for dinner
I turn my head for you and extend my hand, oh
If only I could touch you, I would feel better

And this loneliness can be such a curse
I never thought you'd be the one to go first

What am I to do now that I wait for you
And you are the one who's off somewhere
Wait for me, wait for me
What if I can't find you when I get up there

This loneliness, it - it is such a curse
Who ever thought you'd be the one to go first
What am I to do..

What am I to do with my afternoons...