

# Spring Clean

Maisie Peters

If anyone asks  
Oh, I'm doing fine  
I've been dusting the rooms  
Where your stuff used to lie  
I would call it a spring clean  
But nothing has grown since you left  
If anyone asks  
Oh I'm doing fine  
I've been using the time  
To read books you don't like  
Never knew how to read you  
Guess now I don't even have to try

And my friends phone me up  
Saying, "how you holding up?"  
And I say to them, "I'm holding strong"  
They will sigh with relief  
While I stare at my feet  
Holding back how I'm barely holding on  
Coz all I know now is that I don't know how  
You whitewashed me so quickly and you don't think of me at all  
How does that feel, tell me how does that feel?

Yeah I'm keeping busy  
Oh I'm learning Spanish coz  
Talking to yourself  
Seems more sane in a language  
That no one else speaks  
They can't hear all the tears in your words

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Nothing makes sense anymore  
You went back to the south  
I'd choose you every lifetime loving you inside and out  
But I never chose feeling  
Lonely when I heard the rain  
Or your name or the song that you  
Said was for about me  
Was it really?  
Nobody chooses to lose him  
When all that you knew  
Was how to be his

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