

Already Over You

Matt Simons

You, come home in what feels like forever, I
Catch you sporting raised tail-feathers, I
Ain't stupid I can put four together
There's something going on in here
You act like we don't have trouble, I
Take pleasure in bursting your bubble, I
Know exactly where you been crossing double
The lines have been drawn crystal clear

How could you do me so wrong
How could you do me so wrong
So think about
All of the ways I have slaved for you
The home that I made for you
Well, I ain't coming home again
This time tomorrow I will be gone
You can cry all you want
Cause I'm already over you

You say that you don't have another, you
Tell me I'm your one only lover, well
I did we some work undercover and
Found out what you've done and where
Found fault with the things that you've said to me
I take salt with the shit that you fed to me
By now, you already dead to me, dead to me, dead to me, dead to me

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It made its way about town
That you've been fooling around
Then made its way back to me

How could you be so unkind
How could I be so blind
To not have seen this immediately
So think about
All of the ways I have slaved for you
The home that I made for you
Well, I ain't coming home again
This time tomorrow I will be gone
You can cry all you want
Cause I'm already over you