

(3 = 4)

McCafferty

Gonna move off to the city
Gonna live there when I'm older
Gonna sing there with your girlfriends
Gonna be someone someday

Opening up my own card shop with my best friends
Gonna live there
Gonna find myself a wife
Gonna make myself a life

She says that "I know nothing more
Than what your friends tell me at night
And oh I'm sure you're never wrong, sweetheart
But I know I'm never right"
And when your car is always gone
The thoughts are never clean
Oh my god I feel alone
I'm sure you know just what I mean
Just what I mean
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

In a snow storm I will leave you
And you'll know just who your friends are
And his picture's on his desk still, next to every empty bottle
Pen and paper on a sidewalk watch your girlfriend as she leaves you
When she leaves you there for good (What's it feel like?)
Feels just like you thought it would

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Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

What I mean, is I mean
When I say, I don't love you
And I hate you, please forget me
I'll forget you, and you know that

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