

He says I tried it once and it turned out nicely
He paints me twice and he leaves me quietly
And my friends all laugh, they say I need therapy
And I miss his laugh, I miss his everything

She says I tried it once, and it turned out nicely
He paints me twice and he leaves me quietly
And his friends all laugh, they say I need therapy
But I miss his laugh, I miss his everything

And the way that he spoke was the way that I spoke
And the way that he fucks is the way that I fuck
And the way that I left you was the way that I meant to
And the way that I broke was the way that you broke

He says I tried it once and it turned out nicely
He paints me twice, and he leaves me quietly
And his friends all laugh, they say I, oh, I need therapy
And I miss his laugh, I miss his everything