

I'm miserable, twisted in the sheets
Thirty-five with a mattress on the floor
Saw Heidi on Pine Street yesterday
I'm not crying, it's just my allergies

That was bullshit, just like my freedom was
I just needed time (Time)
And now my worldview is so negative
Without you, my life is

Bloomless, bloomless
Flowers don't grow since you went away
Ruthless, so ruthless
When she moved out, she took the bed frame

It's vulnerable in my head
And when you text me, I'm filled with dread
If it's freedom I'm all about
Then why am I having these doubts?

You're Stevie Nicks, I was your biggest fan
Now I'm Lindsey Buckingham, out of the band
I wanna call you, but I know I can't
Because you're no longer mine

Bloomless, bloomless
Flowers don't grow since you went away
Ruthless, so ruthless
When she moved out, she took the bed frame

(Really?)
(It's very heavy)

Bad decisions, my self-righteousness
My true love was you (All along)
Got home from tour and you were right
Without you, my life is

Bloomless, bloomless
Flowers don't grow since you went away
Ruthless, so ruthless
When she moved out, she took the bed frame
I can't do this, I can't do this
Every day without you is a living hell
Bloomless, bloomless
Flowers don't grow since you went away

You went away (You went away)
You went away (You went away)
You went away (You went away)
You went away (Away, away, away)
You went away