

Phantom Feelings

Morgan Wade

When I met you I was young and I was dumb and my hair was black
Getting drunk at a bar downtown quoting Sylvia Plath
I loved you so hard, but you didn't seem to love me back
Now I'm older and sober and my hair ain't black

You're not closing any bars down with me on a Thursday night an
ymore
I'm still missin' how you looked inside a cigarette light stand
ing by the door

We're said and done and now you're moving 'cross the country
You found someone, I'm still accepting that it's not me
All our words we've ever said are bouncing off the ceiling
I'm trying not to, but I still have phantom feelings

Well, you finally got another tattoo and I didn't even know
I thought you would tell me, hell, I thought that I would go
I bet that northern air is cold when you're all alone
You finally got another tattoo and I didn't even know

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