

# This Time Last Year

Nightly

(I miss this time, last year)  
(Is it too late just to talk it out)

Wondering what you do now  
'Cause your racking my brain thinking 'bout anything else right now  
And I hate driving through these streets when I'm on this side of town

All I ever see is your face  
My name  
How it felt  
When you said it  
Your lips  
My neck  
Three words and you meant it

Is it too late just to talk it out  
You used to call me every day but now it's nothing  
I miss this time, last year  
When you fall asleep underneath my jacket  
I can't believe we let it turn to nothing  
I miss this time, last year, with you

Never wanted to let you down  
But it's hard for me to trust anybody so I shut you out  
Yeah, you know how I can be when I start freaking out

All I ever see is your head  
And your face  
Your hands  
In my pockets  
Long nights  
My car  
Twelve months  
I still feel it

Is it too late just to talk it out  
You used to call me every day but now it's nothing  
I miss this time, last year  
When you fall asleep underneath my jacket  
I can't believe we let it turn to nothing  
I miss this time, last year, with you

I know I said we would be forever  
I know we needed a little space  
I know I said we would be forever  
I know we needed a little space

(Is it too late just to talk it out)  
I miss this time, last year, with you  
(Is it too late)  
I miss this time, last year, with you  
(Is it too late just to talk it out)