

Whiskey Tears

Pardyalone

I can't even save myself, so you should save you
I wish I could've loved myself the way I wish I loved you
Whiskey in my tears, soaked up by these tissues
The only thing that's left is I still miss you

Late night drives
In our hometown, Midwest skies
And I used to get so high
Off the way the moonlight hit your eyes

I'm still shackled to the promises you would say to me
You would tell me every word that I could never speak
I thought that you'd stick with me like your legs on leather seats
I tried to give you everything in me

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I miss you
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Oh, I'm so selfish
Something is wrong with my mind, yeah
Wish I could help it
Wish I could say I'm alright with
The way I can't sleep
Your hair's in my sheets
It's intertwined with the way I can't breathe

I'm still not sober
This blanket's heavy
It's probably my fault this bed is empty

I miss you
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