

2-3-4

Priscilla Block

I'ma need a little more caffeine this morning
Found that old T-shirt that used to be yours, and
I never threw it out
Just in case you came back around

It's been hitting me harder a little more lately
Mixing hard liquor with a little bit of crazy
I just play it off like I'm finally moving on

I've seen nine long seasons change now since you've been gone
I can't even say who was in the wrong
Here goes just another birthday, my phone shows another memory
Of us in love, I can't let it go
It's only been two years, three months, and four days ago

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Whenever you're brought up in conversation
I don't tell them that I've been debating
Calling you up, blame it all on being drunk
Or maybe just because lonely is what lonely does

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But who's counting?

This whole damn town, you're all around it
And I'm breaking down
Just thinking 'bout how

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