

# How Long

Russ

Yeah, yeah

How long, how long, how long, how long  
'Til the pieces of you are gone?  
How long, how long, how long, how long  
'Til you're a stranger again?  
'Til you're dating someone famous again?  
'Til I don't even think about the places we've been  
How long, how long, how long, how long  
'Til the pieces of you are gone?

Yeah, when I was with you, I felt twice as rich (I did)  
Now without you, this mansion feels like it's as twice as big  
The emptiness is palpable, the silence feels like suffocation  
My New Year's resolution was to stop drinkin', now I'm fuckin' faded  
Everywhere I go, everything I do, I still see you  
'Cause we went everywhere together, we did everything together  
I still see you (Yeah, yeah)  
Your jewelry and your Polaroid pictures  
Scattered around my house, your Burberry scent lingers  
I'm eatin' sushi, and they askin' where you at  
And I tell them, "I don't know," all I know is that I miss her  
Drinkin' wine, and I pour enough for two  
Then I realize I don't you by my side  
Booked a trip, but it just don't feel the same  
Without you next to me on the plane, by my side

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I didn't handle you correctly, didn't talk to you gently  
You didn't want to cry it all, even inside a Bentley  
You know never asked me for too much  
You just said, "Please, respect me"  
And it's not that I didn't want to, my childhood didn't let me  
I'm not makin' excuses, no, I can't blame Mom and Dad  
I'm the reason why lately all of my songs are so sad  
There ain't a room in my house we ain't fucked in it  
Every room in my house got some us in it

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