

Dammit

Ruston Kelly

It's alright to tell me
What you think about me
I won't try to argue
Or hold it against you
I know that you're leaving
You must have your reasons
The season is calling
Your pictures are falling down

It's happened once again
I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
Sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
We've been here for too long
To face this on my own
Well, I guess this is growing up
This is growing up

The steps that I retrace
The sad look on your face
The timing and structure
Did you hear he fucked her?
A day late, a buck short
I'm writing the report
On losing and failing
When I move I'm flailing now

It's happened once again
I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
Sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
You've been here for too long
To face this on my own
Well, I guess this is growing up
This is growing up, yup

Maybe I'll see you
At a movie sneak preview
You'll show up and walk by
On the arm of that guy
And I'll smile and you'll wave
We'll pretend it's okay
The charade, it won't last
When he's gone, I won't come back

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I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands
Sees through the master plan
But everybody's gone
You've been here for too long
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