I won't call you up
Won't ask to hang with you on Saturdays
I won't write a Christmas card
To your mother at the holidays
But every now and then
I look at photographs of us, babe
And we look so happy
Where did it go wrong?

'Cause if I'm being honest, being honest
You were everything I wanted
And now I have to let you go
I'm moving on and it's getting better
But it's so hard to forget ya
When a little bit of me is always gonna be
A little bit in love with you

Every time I hear that Kacey song
I see you driving
I'm sat there with my feet on the dashboard, harmonizing
But now I have to skip that song in case I end up crying
And is this the way it's always gonna be?

'Cause if I'm being honest, being honest
You were everything I wanted
And now I have to let you go
I'm moving on and it's getting better
But it's so hard to forget ya
When a little bit of me is always gonna be
A little bit in love

With your dark hair and brown eyes
The kind that I would recognise
On any street and we'll fall in place
Will the day come where I forget the face
Of the first "I love you kiss"
And that sweet, dumb innocence?

'Cause if I'm being honest, being honest
You were everything I wanted
And I know I have to let you go
Oh, and I'm moving on and it's getting better
But it's so hard to forget ya
When a little bit of me is always gonna be
A little bit in love
When a little bit of me is always gonna be
A little bit in love with you