

## Ditched

Save Face

Twitch a little longer 'til you start to seize  
I'll pick at this wound, oh, it's starting to bleed  
Ditched, that's how I described it when you fled the scene  
Both physically, but most of all, mentally

And I know already that this is how it's going to be  
And you know I won't say a thing  
But you made it perfectly clear that it doesn't really matter t  
o you  
Well, it matters to me  
To me, to me, to me, to me

You can take it back, but I'm still not taking you back  
You can take it back, but I'm still not taking you back  
You can take it back, but I'm still not taking you back  
You can take it back, but I'll still be fucked up  
And I know you've taken everything you wanted from me  
And you know you won't be giving me back anything anytime soon  
'Cause nothing really matters to you  
To you the way that it matters to me  
To me, to me, to me, to me  
Yeah, to me, me, me