

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 to 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