

Half Past

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In a small town word goes around fast don't it?
You break up and everybody knows about it
Then you see her stopped at a red light
In a silver Silverado you don't drive
Now the pushing away is pushing me back
Feel like a train running off the tracks
Running up a tab
Running from the past
Running from a heart broken in half

Half of me says I should probably quit drinking 'bout her
The other half can't stop thinking 'bout her
Going out, running 'round with somebody else
Now I'm sitting in this neon hell
Hole in the wall that's killing me slowly
On a whole 'nother level of broken and lonely
On these half past last call half-empty whiskey drinks
'Cause she's half past over me

When 3 years goes from good to good and gone
Them 3 words ain't something I can just shake off
She put the "move" on the "moving on"
The hurting comes back when the whiskey wears off 'cause

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And all the things that I did and I didn't do
Treating her heart like it was bullet proof
Like I didn't have nothing to lose
Now I'm feeling what I put her through 'cause

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On a whole 'nother level of broken and lonely
On these half past last call half-empty whiskey drinks
'Cause she's half past over me
Ooh she's half past over me yeah
She's half past over me