

## under the mat

sombr

She went to church, she was from the 'burbs, when she passed, a  
ll the heads turned  
I'm from New York, rode a skateboard and camped out on a corner  
She and I didn't see eye to eye on politics and such  
But when I tell you, oh, none of that mattered, when we got tog  
ether, it was love

I saw her at her worst, still, I desired her  
I learned to read her eyes and know when she would lie  
I watched her start to hate me till she could no longer take me  
Oh, oh, oh

She locked the door, but she left the key under the mat  
Oh, and I've known this for a while, but I am still too afraid  
to act  
Oh, and it's coming off the hinges, from the wall, it has detac  
hed  
Oh, and I've known this for a while, but I am still too afraid  
to act

We moved into a shoebox out of school and it felt like a honeym  
oon  
She'd go to work while I made my songs, for a moment there, it  
was just us two

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I was doing fine until it hit me on a random day in July  
That she'll never be mine again in this lifetime  
I was doing fine until it hit me on a random day in July  
That I'll never be satisfied 'cause she will never be mine

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That's the album, man