

under the mat

sombr

She went to church, she was from the 'burbs, when she passed, all 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 together, 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 detached

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 honeymoon

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