Ah, ah ah
I get home, to my big house
The dogs are, getting old now
My friends all settled down and found the one
And the night time, feels lonely
And the young girls, don't love me
But Sophie always said I was a star
(My tears are)

And I left for a reason but I don't know what it was
Adjusted through the seasons, but I keep on fucking up
And I make it through the day, but I think about what I lost
Push it down, push it down, push down the thought

That maybe she was the one Yeah, maybe she was the one And I don't know how to love But maybe she was the one Maybe she was the one

She was 23 and
She never said a mean thing
When all I did was sit around and judge
And I never, should have let go
When I listen to my ego
'Cause she's better now, and I'm alone and
Missing what it was

And I left her for a reason, but the need for control Is so fucking deceiving that I let it all fold And I make it through the day, but she still feels like a home Push it down, push it down, oh

Maybe she was the one Yeah, maybe she was the one And I don't know how to love But maybe she was the one Maybe she was the one

I know, she was the one for me, but I was so lost that I let go of it all Maybe she was so sweet, and So much, better than I thought Maybe, maybe she was the one