

Two Days

The Black Skirts

Two days and six voice memos away from another heartache
Sitting alone in an empty bed
Spent the whole night wide awake
One day and I am in season two
A show I don't even care about
I can't believe all the things that came out of her pretty mouth

My body's a haunted house
Filled with the ghost of the past

Can you blame me for it?
How was I supposed to know?
I want a do over so I can go before her

I don't blame her for it
This is what young girls do
Back where I started
Feeling sad and lonely again
Again
Again

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