

Do you remember when BrekFEST didn't happen
The month before [?] broke up
Throughout that clusterfuck of a summer
You're the reason it's the one I love
Well fucking up's the only thing I'm well versed in
You said you hate people too bad I'm a person
It's not looking good for me
I'm used to it this is how it goes usually

I didn't ever think
That you would come back to me
Somewhere down the line

It's harder to let you go without telling
Myself that I told you so and it gets harder
And harder to let you go without telling
Myself that I told you so

I still remember that BrekFEST summer
Coming home smelling like beer
And soaked in stranger's sweat
I didn't even know you
But I don't think I have to

I didn't ever think
That you would come back to me
Somewhere down the line

And you should know
That I won't
Let it go
That I won't