

I'm still not sure
If id rather leave flowers on your porch
Or a brick through your window
Offer you a ride home
Or bask in the fact that you're freezing cold
On your walk alone
On your walk alone

I suppose you'll dispose
Of those photos on your disposable
I suppose you'll dispose
Of those photos on your disposable

When you do (When you do)
When you do (When you do)
When you do (When you do)
Just remember that I would still do anything for you

And I won't let things go quite so seamlessly
And I know what you have been through
It makes this come so goddamn easily

I'm still not sure
If I even know what love feels like anymore
Or if I ever even had a clue before
So I'll just sit this out instead of fucking up some more

I'm pretty sure that I felt perfect once before
Playing footsies on my floor
You falling asleep on my shoulder watching Harry Potter 4

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