

## Everything I Once Had

The Honorary Title

Everything I once had  
The bar on 1st Avenue, we went there solely for you  
So you can flirt with my best friend  
Kiss a girl, tell me why you're laughing

I won't hold on, I can't hold on to this  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed for six long months  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed for six long months  
Well I won't hold on, to this

February, Valentines Day  
Did my best to avoid the red clichés  
So you dumped me on the subway  
On my way to work at 9 in the morning  
Everybody else is holding bouquets  
Now I'm holding my face in the basement  
Scratching away for any trace  
Of affection you will leave  
Falling victim to the public's prey

Well I won't hold on, no I can't hold on, I won't hold on to this  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed for six long months  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed  
There's a hole in the trust that we mapped out  
In my bed for six long months  
Oh, I won't hold on to this

Anyone is suitable for you I, for you I guess tonight  
Anyone is suitable for you I guess  
You weren't fazed  
It's over with  
You my beautiful

You weren't fazed  
It's over with  
You my beautiful  
Your beautiful blue and white  
Your beautiful blue and white