

Dead to Me

This Wild Life

Do you feel sad when you think of the times that we had
Well I'll tell you it's not so bad
Cause you could feel nothing at all
And never know the root or the cause
Well shit, I know life's not how you planned it
There's no water under the bridge
But you could feel nothing at all
And never know the root or the cause

Well I'm barely hanging on
Like dust on the ceiling fan, but you wouldn't understand
Been numb since you've been gone
You left me a vacancy, now you're really dead to me
Dead to me

Do you feel strong, cause for me man it's been too long
Fuckin' weeks feeling cumbersome
And acting like the weight of the world
Is equal to the loss of a girl
Well shit, feeling fragile and delicate
Fuckin' weak and it's evident
That you've been living easy and loudly
I never wanna see you without me

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I buried the body, I scattered the ashes
My feelings were burned, yeah they're not coming back
And I started to think that I took you for granted
But my love is earned you just wanted it handed
You selfishly recklessly fucked with my head
Meant nothing to you, no look back when you left
The scene of the crime where my body seemed fine
But the callous you left was one built up inside

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I'm barely hanging on
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Oh I've been numb since you've been gone
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Now you're really dead to me