

Hello

Tom MacDonald

Hello

Can you make me feel good

I am so ashamed, I broke another heart to help me heal the pain

Can you just say the things I really need to hear

Can you just look my way and say hello?

Hello

Hello

Hello, hello, hello

I'm sorry about the pain that I caused you, for real

We never talked about it but I know you know the deal

And it weighs on me, yeah it weighs on me heavy

But it really had to happen, couldn't wait 'til we were ready

Man, it's fucked up

I think about you all the time and all the shit we shut down and all the wine we drank

Uh, I think you might've really been the one

Pouring liquor in the juice and beat you to the punch, 'cause I had to

Can you remember what I said when I held you by the head and you cried on my shirt?

We gotta do what's right, what's right

Not what doesn't hurt

Uh, I think about it often, I spend a lot of time thinking 'bout the options

I guess there wasn't any, we were fucking plenty

But when we weren't we were fucking with each other steady

It wasn't right, it really wasn't and I'm positive I loved you 'cause my skin is hard to cut through and I'm bleeding in this motherfucker

Yeah, I'm bleeding right now, tryna make sure that I can feel right now

'Cause nothing feels real right now, I just really need to let it go and heal right now

I'm just staring at my cell phone

Wishing you would call and say...

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She scared of everything with all her silly superstitions

They think she got it good, they're so superficial

She signs her name with a heart after her initials

And she fills her empty spaces with gold bracelets and crystals

I try to tell her all that glitters isn't gold

She should hold onto her father's hand until the day she's old enough

She'll probably let go, I mean they all do

They scream from the roof 'til they fall through

And when the rumors start rolling in about who she been rolling with she'll

holler at me quick and say that she just can't control it

I hate to say it but I'm 'a tell her that she's outta gas, she walked to hell and back

I hate all that mascara when it's running, it reminds me of the monster that I'm gradually becoming

Fucking hate when I see her with my eyes closed

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