

Another Round

Travie McCoy

She booked a train to Albany
She says she's plain unhappy
But it's not my fault

She said she's going through something
But instead she's doing nothing but
Breaking my heart

Scared she's gonna run away
But there's still a load of laundry
And mostly it's her underwear so she ain't getting too far

It would take a million forevers
For me to gather the things to say
And if I was a little more clever
You would've never
Hurt that way

I relied on chemicals and it's a fucking miracle I made it this far
But the withdrawal symptoms I'm going through from losing you couldn't compare at all

I'm scared she's gonna run away
It's become this little game we play
And now I'm sitting here pissy-
staring at this ellipses and twenty seven missed calls

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For me to gather the things to say
And if I was a little more clever
You would've never
Hurt that way

I've spit fire dug my heels into it
Laughed and cried and leaned into it
And even let you down

We been 'round and 'round these sorrys for much too long
But I'm up for another round

We both been gluttons for power
But you're way too stubborn to take sweet with the sour
When's the last time you made lemons outta lemonade
You'd be a fool to not know it goes the other way
You know

It would take a million forevers
For me to gather the things to say
And it's just how I feel it
And if I was a little more clever
You would've never
Hurt that way
You would've never
Hurt that way

I've spit fire dug my heels into it
Laughed and cried and leaned into it

And even let you down
Even let you down

We been 'round and 'round these sorrys for much too long
Much too long
But I'm up for another round