

## #5

## Washed Out

Don't want to file a cuff  
To carry all the time  
Don't want no story line  
The times we used to have

You're all I think about  
You're always on my mind  
Don't want to live without  
You know it can't be right

Don't wanna hear your voice  
Don't call me off my phone  
Don't want to hit you up  
To say you're moving on

You're all I think I about  
You're always on my mind  
Don't want to live without  
You know it can't be right

Okay, here we go  
1 2 3 4, 1 2 3 4