

# I Don't Love You Anymore

William Fitzsimmons

I would sell you for a box of tissues  
If I saw my mother crying or to wipe her lipstick off  
She had never told me I should go to bed  
I would find a way to place everything you did  
If I meant that I could feel as guilty about the kids  
The braces that you paid for with your grandma's ring, so they  
could sing

I should probably tell you that I'm sorry I was wrong  
When I gave my word that I'd be here for very long  
I proposed before I really loved you for yourself

And it's breaking up my heart  
(I don't love you anymore)  
And it's breaking up my heart  
(I don't love you anymore)

You were kind enough to let me back into the house  
After all the things I said when you had thrown me out  
The water that you left for me when I got warm  
I forgot to clean out the closet next to where we slept  
The short sleeve shirts I wore on friday's chest  
Let the two boys pick from what is left

And it's breaking up my heart  
And it's breaking up my heart  
And it's breaking up my heart  
(I don't love you anymore)  
And it's breaking up my heart  
(I don't love you anymore)