

# You Still Hurt Me

William Fitzsimmons

I'm not comfortable with how we never talk  
And I miss you since you went out for that walk  
Its been 13 months since May  
It still feels like yesterday

I was scared to fix what I had broke  
Its a lonely place to live with just a ghost  
There is love left in my life, I will see  
But you still hurt me

I can still see all your clothes thrown on the floor  
There are friends who never call me anymore  
I remember throwing out all of your things  
But I think I kept my ring

I'm not comfortable with how the story ends  
We were lovers and now we're not even friends  
You were perfect and I guess I'm just a creep  
But you still hurt me