

# The Kicker

Xana

Well it's snowing for the second time this winter  
I'm glad I didn't but I wish I kissed her and  
I've been contemplating resolutions  
I blocked the user but she made a new one  
I'm at a loss why I still can't hate her  
The lines I've crossed for a perfect stranger  
Maybe I'm sick and I need an obsession  
Maybe it's love and the timing's up to heaven

If it's as real as it feels  
Wouldn't she be here still?  
And my friends say "Ain't that the kicker"  
Well there's a ghost in these walls  
She says nothing at all  
But there ain't a single day I don't feel her  
Now every stone has turned  
You're a lesson learned  
And I'm one that you get to work through  
Oh, how dare you say this ain't easy for you  
You get to fall asleep in a bed  
With a girl who chose you  
(Ain't that the kicker?)

I hate that I still wonder if it's what you wanted?  
You said you're all mine and it left me haunted  
If I go crazy, put your name down on the paper  
Cause of death: a fucking serial dater  
Maybe I'm mixing up all the signs  
You're really not a bad guy  
You could even be the one if I let this one slide  
There's a lake at the bottom of our river  
Baby, you're lucky that I'm such a forgiver

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With a girl who chose you

You chose her too  
Ain't that the kicker?  
You chose her too  
Ain't that the kicker?

Don't tell me you love me  
If you don't mean it like that  
You don't mean it like that  
You don't mean it like that  
Don't tell me you're coming back  
You don't mean it like that

You don't mean it like that  
You don't mean it like that

There's a lake (Don't tell me you love me)  
At the bottom of our river (If you don't mean it like that)  
Baby, you're lucky that I'm such a forgiver (You don't mean it like that)  
(You don't mean it like that)  
There's a lake (Don't tell me you're coming back)  
At the bottom of our river (You don't mean it like that)  
Baby, you're lucky that I'm such a forgiver (You don't mean it like that)  
(You don't mean it like that) (I search for you in everyone)

There's a lake (Don't tell me you love me) (I fear I'll never find you)  
At the bottom of our river (If you don't mean it like that)  
Baby you're lucky that I'm such a forgiver (You don't mean it like that)  
(I search for you in everyone) (You don't mean it like that)  
There's a lake (Don't tell me you're coming back) (I came here to come unglued)  
At the bottom of our river (You don't mean it like that)  
Why'd the Lord make me such a forgiver (You don't mean it like that)  
(I search for you in every-) (You don't mean it like that)

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Wouldn't she be here still?  
And my friends say "Ain't that the kicker"  
Well there's a ghost in these walls  
She says nothing at all  
But there ain't a single day I don't feel her  
Now every stone has turned  
You're a lesson learned  
And I'm one that you get to work through  
Oh, how dare you say this ain't easy for you  
You get to fall asleep in a bed  
With a girl who chose you

And you chose her too  
Ain't that the kicker?  
Why'd the Lord make me such a forgiver?  
(It's snowing for the second time this winter)  
Ain't that the kicker?  
Why'd the Lord make me such a forgiver?  
(I'm glad I didn't but I wish I kissed her)  
Ain't that the kicker?  
Why'd the Lord make me such a forgiver?  
(I chose you, I chose you)  
(The lines I've crossed for a perfect stranger)  
Ain't that the kicker?  
Why'd the lord make me such a forgiver?  
Ain't that the kicker?