

You Could've Told Me

Your Smith

Go on, my friend
Tell me what it takes again
To paint the kind of woman I could be
The rope goes slack
And the road just leads me back
To the day when I first stumbled in your dreams

You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone
You could've told me when you left me
It wasn't all my fault
Yeah, last night on the phone
Before you let me go
You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone
All of your love was gone

Hold on, my friend
Did the loneliness creep in?
Did the thief come back last night to steal my crown?
Did you watch as I ran?
Did you stand, thinking, "I know she'll be back again"?
Did it take just long enough to wear me down?

You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone (Gone)
You could've told me when you left me
It wasn't all my fault (My fault)
Yeah, last night on the phone
Before you let me go
You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone
All of your love was gone, gone

I should've known your love was already gone
Locked out, nothing left at all
Known your love was already gone
You could've told me, yeah

You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone (It was gone, gone, gone)
You could've told me when you left me (You could've told me)
It wasn't all my fault (My fault)
Yeah, last night on the phone
(Last night on the phone, phone, phone)
Before you let me go
You could've told me when you met me
All of your love was gone