

Tonight I Wasn't There

Zox

December wore the saddest face
Cheeks like canvas smeared with finger paint
The kitchen floor stretched on for miles
Like a child in a chair
Pulled out from under you
Tonight I wasn't there

Tonight I wasn't there

Driving home I called some friends
I was hoping I'd say something
And forget the things I hadn't said
The phone rang on and on
Like a song slips through the air
When no one's listening
Tonight I wasn't there

Tonight I wasn't there

I'm sorry that I stared up at the wall
And couldn't think of anything at all
To give to you so you could dry your eyes
I'm sorry that I left you all alone
Underneath the clock that ticks ten minutes slow
And I didn't even say goodbye

Tonight I wasn't there
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