

## Where Your Heartache Exists

The Menzingers

My girl she's a good one,  
she's always on my mind,  
she is a rose and I am a stone,  
she's always poking her head out  
and striking a pose,  
I'm always plucking her petals,  
and some nights we fall out of love,  
some nights I sleep in her arms,  
some nights I sleep on the couch.

Well I spent that night in our past life,  
wringing out the years from our shoes,  
in the distance yo lived with my signature  
penned on a treaty that kept our armies at rest,  
but I was a pushy little one,  
when you tried to find someone new,  
I just kind of waited around for you,  
because what else was I suppose to do?

I know where your heartache exists,  
it's when you are alone and when you're around me.

I saw it in your face the day we parked your car  
on the shoulder by the reservoir,  
and in my mouth my words did hide  
for fear of being recognized.