Little Notes

I left you a note on your bed I left you a note on your nightstand I wrote it on your kitchen table And better yet, your refrigerator

Gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta Gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta get out Gotta get out

Since I'll never hold your hand now My ghost will Since I'll never touch your face now My ghost will

I left a letter between the sheets I left a letter for your memory I slipped it under your pillowcase Maybe the ink will stain your face

Gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta Gotta get out, gotta get out, gotta get out Gotta get out

Since I'll never hold your hand now My ghost will Since I'll never touch your face now My ghost will

I left a tear in your sink I closed your door in a heartbeat

Since I'll never hold your hand now My ghost will Since I'll never touch your face now My ghost will