

## Ex-Girlfriend

American Music Club

Your ex-girlfriend told me you were having a bad time  
Day-to-day life shouldn't be what it's all about  
Day-to-day life is something we all know too much about  
I guess you got no one to take care of you

Your ex-girlfriend told me you spent all yesterday crying  
Hey I didn't know things were going so bad for you  
Maybe you're just trying to get her to come back to you  
Or work your way out of the cynical attitudes  
That protect you  
Bad habits make our decisions for us  
You should try remember  
All you're holding is a handful of dust

It's not even closing time  
And already stars are falling out of the sky  
You're all lit up, you gotta do something  
I'll help you try

Your ex-girlfriend told me you spent all yesterday crying  
Now do you believe the stories  
When you're life's not buying  
I guess you got no one to take care of you