

All The Things That Are Left Behind

Blue Rodeo

I was on the sidewalk
As you walked away
I fell from your pocket
As you made your escape
I was on the staircase
As you ran for the train
Like the keys on the nightstand
By a bed left unmade

Like all the things that are left behind
Yeah it hurts for a while but then you find
Some days it's just better to feel dead inside
Until that day
You want to love again

I wanted to tell you
I could see all along
You pretending to forget
While you're out on the town
So I sat in half knowing
And I try to forget
The last time you wanted me
And I lay in your bed

Like all the things that are left behind
Yeah it hurts for a while but then you find
Some days it's just better to feel dead inside
Until that day
You want to love again

So it's the little things
That cut us so deep
Some things can't be replaced
Most just come and go
Do you remember
When I was the one
Not tossed in a corner
Forgotten and gone

Like all the things that are left behind
Yeah it hurts for a while but then you find
Some days it's just better to feel dead inside
Until that day
You want to love again
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