## Why Don't I Miss You?

## **Bowling For Soup**

Remember back at Ryder High Wishing on stars in the Texas sky I got your name tattooed Across my heart how could we lose Back in black when we were hand in hand Two young kids like Jack and Diane Falling at the speed of light Burning up never felt so right

So why I don't miss you Tell me what I am supposed to do After all the shit that we've been through I can't feel a thing Maybe I was too high Maybe I just sobered up too soon You're still on the dark side of the moon And always on my mind So why don't I miss you

So many nights we drove around King and queen of the whole damn town Voted most likely to succeed We were everybody's meant to be Burned out plans to take over the world Did I fuck it up, or did we just get bored Kept losing at the same old game We had our 15 minutes of fame We took it all the way You can't say we didn't try

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Why don't I miss the way you laugh At everything I say Your mom's apple pie always blew me away It's funny how I always write the same old song I wonder if you ever sing along with me Sing along with me...

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