

Passed Your Place, Saw Your Car, Thought Of You

Butch Walker

Now honey, dry your eyes.
Get back in the car.
There's no need to end it this way.
That's what she said, when I shot off the head
Of our love on that one Saturday.

I've got my share of faults, this much is true.
I talk to much about me, to everyone I know.
The one thing I do now, is talk more about you and how
I can't believe I just let you go.

There's never a pill, strong enough to make me feel like all yo
ur fingers could do.
I passed your place, I saw your car, I thought of you.

There goes that guy I know,
He comes to all my shows.
Stealing every move I'm about.
And he's a little bit younger, and a hell of a lot more fit.
And I hate his mouth and everything that comes out.

If there's one thing I know
Is you can't trust a man.
It's a species that captures things just to let them go.
And he bought you drinks you every night.
To the bait you would bite.
Now you're the sweetest thing from me he stole.

There's never a pill strong enough to make me feel, like all yo
ur fingers could do.
I passed your place, I saw his car, I thought of you.

I never got to say, before you passed away.
That love was just a word before you showed it to me.
Twenty years ago, when I just let you go,
I didn't think this is where you'd be.

Now honey dry your eyes, get back to your life.
There's no need to take it this way.
Thats what I tell myself in the mirror by the shelf
Where your picture still hangs today.

There's never a pill strong enough to make me feel like all you
r fingers could do.
I passed your place, there was no car, I thought of you.