San Francisco Payphone

One year ago today, I tossed away, a quarter that I should've saved. I faked a farewell fantasy and misbehaved. I never made an effort. My conscience went. After all the time I spent. The dollars that I dropped on you, I thought you'd say you miss me too. So here I am, a friend, the end, I meant to disregard that birthday card, nailed upon your wall he sent. I meant to turn my eyes from everything. I shouldn't see. An oath I took, you kissed my cheek. Cried yourself to sleep, but never would you admit to me. [Chorus] I always laughed when you laughed. Cried when you cried. Danced when you danced. I lied. San Francisco payphone. So far from home. So many friends, and I'm alone. I faked a farewell fantasy. I lied. You bother me. My conscience gone. This conversation's dragging on. There was once upon a time when you would miss me too. So here I am, a friend, the end, I meant to disregard that birthday card, nailed upon your wall he sent. I meant to turn my eyes from everything. Never made a promise. An oath I took, I kissed your cheek. Cried myself to sleep, I won't admit that you see.

[Chorus]