

San Francisco Payphone

Catch 22

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]