

Ex Girlfriend Syndrome

Charlotte Sometimes

I opened the door to your head
Tried going quietly
But the door slammed instead
I yelled, why'd I even come here?
But still I stayed for a while
Looked in every drawer that I could find
Saw your calender on the floor
You're not very organized, are you?
I said to myself, I said to myself
You should go, you should leave
Won't stop pulling on my sleeve
But I stood there, I stood there
With a note from my head
Opposite of what my heart said

Oh, I should not be here you know
I should not be here you know
I should not be here you know
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I went through all your dirty laundry
Even all your smelly socks
I wonder where, where those even came from
I saw everything you had lying around
From your deck of cards to the
Way you feel about me just lying on the ground
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