

Leave You in Yesterday

Clare Maguire

I guess it's when I'm alone
Feel the breeze on my shoulders, yes
I get that feeling, you know

In our ripped up, red booth
On a late night, hard truths

And although I don't think about it much
You sometimes cross my mind
But I leave you in yesterday
One more time

I could be sat on the phone
I told them we're strangers
When I remember you

In a fast car, them old jeans
Driving bad luck, do a big dream

And although I don't think about it much
You sometimes cross my mind
But I leave you in yesterday
One more time

And I heard through the whispers
That your happy in your way
Like a disappointing drop of rain
On this ordinary hurricane

And I read through the leaflets
With the thought of getting far away
Get that sinking feeling back again
Cause that ship has already sailed

And although I don't think about it much
You sometimes cross my mind
But I leave you in yesterday
One more time

And although I don't think about it much
You sometimes cross my mind
But I leave you in yesterday

Yeah, I leave you in yesterday
One more time