

California Sun

Dead to Me

Last night I got so high I finally forgot your name
It didn't take as long as I had thought
But around my head tiny birds did sing
With glorious music filling up my brain
"I'm not sad you're gone, I'm not sad you're gone"

It don't matter, I don't regret a thing
I just listen to the birds as they sing

At night sometimes I lie awake thinking that you were a huge mi
stake
But in the morning I don't see it that way
Like a bit part actress who steals the show
You stick around for a couple years then up the latter you go

It don't matter, I don't regret a thing
I just listen to the birds as they sing