

Night Drives

Deaf Havana

Twelve long weeks and I've thought myself into this hole,
Just like I always do
With your glass green eyes and your deep blue soul.
In the morning you say, it won't mean anything
And it doesn't break my heart, it just wears it out
And I want to tell you everything but I'm too proud.

I guess the truth is I'm as lost as I was before
And I swear, I swear that I really believed it all.
When you said that you wouldn't forget anymore.
I wrote this song for you to see that nothing else
Really meant as much to me.

Now you've been drinking again and I've barely slept.
Wasting days in a wasted haze with all the promises unkept.
I took a trip back to my old hometown
Where it's harder to remember your name.
I searched the streets and the bottles and bars for an escape,
But nothing has changed and it's still the same.

I guess the truth is I'm as lost as I was before
And I swear, I swear that I really believed it all.
When you said that you wouldn't forget anymore.
I wrote this song for you to see that nothing else
Really meant as much to me.

Thinking back on those late night drives
And all those lonely August lies,
You'll still be the one to take me home
Cause God knows your eyes are the only ones I've ever known.

I guess the truth is I'm as lost as I was before
And I swear, I swear that I really believed it all.
When you said that you wouldn't forget anymore.
I wrote this song for you to see that nothing else
Really meant as much to me.