

Pensacola, 2013

Deaf Havana

It started out with the book I was carrying with me
Love is a dart from hell, I guess you didn't see the relevance
back then

I was a sweaty tattooed mess and you were likeable at best
And I knew that we wouldn't be doing this again

And I knew if I let it go to waste, I'd never forgive myself
So I sat back enjoyed my time
Drinking till the morning laughing with your dad
I knew that his would be the hardest goodbye

And I want you to notice
And I wish you would care
I just wanted to feel like something's there
I just want a reaction, yeah something to feel
Or a single emotion that seems real

I turn with it all in my head
As I stumbled around the city where your grandfather died
And I got lost in all the alcohol, open skies, and anecdotes
Them good old boys could charm me all night

And I want you to notice
And I wish you would care
I just wanted to feel like something's there
I just want a reaction, yeah something to feel
Or a single emotion that seems real

And I think at night to that boring Pensacola
I wonder if my name is still written on the wall
And I think at night, oh to Hugh and Chelsea
I wonder if they're married or still together at all
Still together at all
Still together at all

And I think at night to that boring Pensacola
I wonder if my name is still written on the wall