I was free when we met
You were eating a burito
With a girl - some brunette
At El Torosco's
Then you smiled like you knew
Someday we'd be together
And together we were for awhile

How do I feel
ever since I walked away from you
I miss you for real
Everyday of my life
How do I feel
Now that it's over
Well the thing that I miss the most
Is missing you

I was lost for a while
Every place brought back a memory
Of a kiss or a smile that you gave me
Now it's changed
Well I guess
More and more I miss you
Less and less
Sometimes it's hard to let you go

Sometimes

You get trapped in a time of your life
But you know it gets a little easier over time

How do I feel
Now that it's over
For the thing that I miss the most

I miss the moody walks in the rain I miss the poetry, I miss the days I miss the sad songs I used to play But the one thing I miss the most Is missing you.

How do I feel
I miss you for real
How do I feel
Now that it's over
For the thing that I miss the most
Is missing you