

40 Hours Ago

Jaymay

By the time you get the postcard
I'll say I didn't mean the things I said
The time you wanna touch me
I'll say I didn't really read the books I said I read
Go ahead, ring the doorbell, I'll answer the door
But what do you wanna talk to me for
40 hours ago I was feelin' one way
Now I'm feelin' another
Is there supposed to be one thing to latch onto?
I'm feelin' echo and blue silhouettes upon my shoe
Of the person I once really knew
I knew better than I really do
Better when I am not with you