You put a note into my pocket, said be good to yourself and that was all...

Life being what it is, we all dream of revenge.

Open your eyes for a second, just to roll them at me...

I stared straight into the sun, something to concentrate on.

And if you turn it on you'd find,
I've written you a thousand times...
You would do anything,
you'd give up everything for god knows why.
I just can't stay 'till you're gone...
I wont wish you well,
I wont see you off.
I wont try to call,
if I see you in my mind,
I'll say to you:
It's not your fault.

You said I'll see you in September, but thats not long enough for me... You put a note in my pocket, so it would take care of me, but that was all.