

What I Miss About You

Katie Melua

Missing the train every morning at 8:52
Sipping coffee from the same cup as you
The sharing of secrets we thought no one else knew
That's what I miss about you

The new way that love had made me see
Your bashful grin when you asked if I would like your
key
The knowing way you used to caress me
That's what I miss about you

You stole in with your starry smile, exciting me
Driving with you in your new car, feeling free
And if it's true that love is blind, then I was blind
willingly
You made me feel we had a future that could be and
would be

The way you said I'd be no one on my own
Your way of soaking yourself in over-priced cologne
The way you turned the light out when I knew you were
home
That's what I don't miss about you

I bet you're using your weary magic, like it's new
Driving so fast with a new fool, beside you
Presumably believing she's the last of the lucky few
I wonder if she knows she's being lied to like I do

The way I only doubted myself when I was with you
Like I was wrong for expecting something from life too
Your skill of putting me down in front of everyone we
knew
That's what I don't miss about you