

# Your Graduation

## Modern Baseball

It's been a day or years of me thinkin' 'bout you everyday  
Sometimes for hours, sometimes in passing  
Saw you from the bottom of the staircase  
Stood out for hours as you complained  
About how you haven't seen your friends yet  
That you're too drunk to stand and  
You not knowing if you can love him forever

Bullshit you fucking miss me  
There I said it I guess I'll talk to you in a few months  
Sitting drunk on the sidewalk  
I guess I'll get up  
I guess I'll go for a walk  
Brushed my shoes against the pavement  
I swear this has gotta be the hundredth  
Time I thought of you tonight

You weren't the only one  
Who thought of us that way  
I spend most nights awake  
Wide awake

I never thought that I  
Oh I would see the day  
Where I'd just let you go  
Let you walk away  
Where I let you walk away

Once you call  
You crook, called you a bandit  
There ain't no other good damn reason why  
Why I would even go missing  
For so many months so I was wishing that you  
That you would stop pretending  
Remember all those countless nights  
When I told you I loved you  
And you'd never forget it  
Oh just forget it

You weren't the only one  
Who thought of us that way  
I spend most nights awake  
Wide awake

I never thought that I  
Oh I would see the day  
Where I'd just let you go  
Let you walk away  
Where I let you walk away

You weren't the only one  
Who thought of us that way  
I spend most nights awake  
Wide awake

I never thought that I  
Oh I would see the day

Where I'd just let you go  
Let you walk away  
Go ahead and walk away