Cat In A Box

Morningwood

It's Sunday morning I'm afraid to wake up cause i know i ain't sleeping alone i can't turn over i can't open my eyes and i don't think i will till your gone

I don't wanna care, i don't wanna care I should have never let out I don't wanna care

I thought the morning would heal me but every things changed, every things changed I thought tomorrow was easy but now it's today, now it's today and i feel caught like a cat in a box clawing to escape

regrets are such a bitch, this bitch is a teacher, this teachers a bitch I'm such a sucker for some crooked teeth and a pair of skinny black jeans Wondering i don't care two drinks i just dare I should have never had the few and i saw you standing there

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Kinda hoped that you're leaving is it wrong to hope that you're leaving not believing

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