

## Choke

OneRepublic

Well I see breakfast on the table  
And I can smell you in the halls  
Lord knows I'd cry if I was able  
But that won't get me through tomorrow  
And no it's not like I was counting  
Or thought that we'd run out of days  
So I'll be holding onto something  
Breathing the air you took away

I, I'll keep a picture of you on the wall, of you on the wall  
And choke on the memories  
I'll keep a message of you if you call, of you if you call  
And choke on the memories  
Choke, choke, yeah  
Choke, choke

Well I've been looking for some new worlds  
To say just how you got to me  
I wrote some letters that I might burn  
Cause then you're not just history  
Oh and I see your clothes in the closet  
I hear your phone ringing in the drawer  
I'm not hoping for an answer  
I'm just knocking at your door, oh

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