

## My Better Half

Over It

When this sunday comes dont forget to call and analyze  
all the reasons i've locked up myself  
so you say its in her eyes  
the end is my opinion  
never justified the means  
so i'd forgotten how to tell you all the things  
id had to think of since that night  
can you even recognize that i'm tripping over my own two feet  
in all the sense that i lost you in  
all i yearned to be since this is goodbye  
i'll tell you you're beautiful but i'll still close my eyes  
had i know i could have kept things the way the had always been  
inside  
keep it all locked up inside your heardt for tomorrows goodbye