Cliche

Sebadoh

Did you think I was dead inside? There was no room to grow And if I loved you still, I didn't let it show

I never left you, though I've always loved you And you were free to leave me If you didn't believe in me

Dumped, don't mind me I didn't know what I had till it was gone In love, so scared, couldn't stay Cliche

I had a good time Remember the good times Before it had to happen Cracked our world wide open

Dumped, don't worry about me It wasn't up to you to set me free There never is good time, so they say Cliche, cliche