

Sentimental Case

Soulsister

The house looks empty and the car has gone
The gate is closed and all the blinds are drawn
I check the mailbox and I get my share
all my letters are sitting there

I don't know where she might have gone
There's so much I wish could be undone

I search the places where we went before
I cruise all night until my eyes get sore
I get some sleep in a parking lot
I should be wiser bu I know I'm not

Does the matter where she went tonight?
Some things are wrong that won't get right

I hope they have a place
for a sentimental case like me
Life is cruel
to sentimental fools like me

I talk to strangers who pretend to care
they all agree that life is to unfair
I drink until I don't know where I am
and swear I'll never fall in love again

I wonder what she's doing now
I've got to get to her somehow

I hope they have a place
for a sentimental case like me
Life is cruel
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It's ten a.m. my head is killing me
Why does it take me so much time to see
I face a life without her being there
I gotta get out I need to get some air

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for a sentimental case like me
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