Pretty Girl from Michigan

The Avett Brothers

Can you not see what you've done?
You gave your heart away like that.
I didn't want to fall in love with anyone, but you did.
I can still hear the song,
The melody behind the kiss you gave me.
You were wrong, I was right— so I walked away,
And left you there, alone—
I got so tired of talkin on the telephone,
How many times would we say the words goodbye
I made mistakes, and one was telling you that I'd be there,
When telling time had come,
I should've said I didn't care.
Ohh, the time I would have saved,
If I had been less willing to accommodate,
You'd been a little less likely to cry.

You go back to the high life,
And I'll go back to the low.
I should've known, but now I know—
There'll be no word from you,
Describing how it felt to go through what I put you through.
It all makes perfect sense.
The way you cut the rope,
That kept you dangling from such pitiful amounts of hope—
I would have cut it too.