Wish I would have noticed sooner All that crazy in your eyes Do you practice in the mirror On that tempting crooked smile

Like the serpent in the garden You came crawling back to me Twice I ate that poisoned apple Made me sick of being Eve

Well I'll admit that I was wrong You said "I miss you Oh yes I do Honey, I miss you being gone"

I saw that floozy you've been wooing
On your ex-best buddy's arm
And I knew you'd soon be slinking back, turning on the charm

Yeah well, cupid ain't a boozer
And in a tavern throwing darts
Do you think I walk around
With a bulls-eye on my heart?
Well, I'll admit that I was wrong
You said "I miss you
Oh yes I do
Sugar, I miss you being gone"

I miss you like
Drama queens and cat fights and braces on prom night
I miss you like
Boy bands and cheap cologne, our song and chaperones and all the othe
r things that I've outgrown

Well you know you've got the mojo
But it ain't working me no more
and I swear I won't be checking you out when you walk out my door
I'll admit that I was wrong

You said I miss you And boy you got issues Honey I miss you being gone

Being gone

Being gone

Thank God you're gone