

Write Back

The dB's

Write back, I'm never gonna write back
Forever I might write to you
And never send it too
Because you don't deserve to read the words

In a flash, my heart went out and got smashed
You told me that I wrote with cash
Now my hopes have crashed
And my email cache is trash
Write back, I'm never gonna write back

I guess I knew that I
Was telling you goodbye

Surprise surprise
I didn't see it in your eyes
That I was provisional
We were divisible, not a metaphysical thing
Write back, I'm never gonna write back

I guess I knew that I
Was telling you goodbye
When I didn't reply to your reply
To my reply to your reply to my reply
To your reply to my letter

If that was all that it took
To let you off of the hook
Are you grateful that I made you feel better
Never should've written the letter

Right back, where I started on the wrong track
How could I have seen before
Laughing on your porch
I would have to carry a torch

Guess what, now you know how tough I'm not
I didn't want to lose so soon
Do you remember the moon
That we found among the clouds
Write back, I'm never gonna write back

I guess I knew that I
Should've known that I
Was telling you goodbye
When I didn't reply to your reply
To my reply to your reply to my reply
To your reply to my letter

If that was all that it took
To let you off of the hook
Aren't you grateful that I made you feel better
Never should've written that letter
Never should've mailed the letter

I'll never reply to your reply
To my reply to your reply to my reply

To your reply to my letter

Never reply to your reply
To my reply to your reply to my reply
To your reply to my letter

Never reply to your reply
To my reply to your reply to my reply
To your reply to my letter