

# Detach

Val Emmich

I don't have a hard time  
Believing this  
Cause I saw it coming  
From a great distance  
And I guess the saying is true  
It was too good to be true  
I was not in love with you

Well, ok  
If it's over  
Then it's got to end  
Don't call me  
We can't be friends  
I don't want to smell  
What I can no longer taste  
I don't want you  
In my face

Don't talk  
Don't try to console me  
Cuz I'd much rather  
Try to convince myself  
That you do not even exist  
So I don't slash my wrists  
With the thought of you taking off  
Leaving me dead

If it's over  
Then it's got to end  
Don't call me  
We can't be friends  
I don't want to smell  
What I can no longer taste  
I don't want you  
In my face

If it's over  
Then it's got to end  
Don't call me  
We can never be friends  
Never never be friends  
Never never be friends  
Never never be friends  
No way, no way, no way

No hope, no hope, no hope, no hope, no hope, no hope, no hope  
No more  
It's over  
We're over  
No more  
It's over  
We're over