

## We Used to

Vera Blue

We used to live a life through a filtered lens  
There we'd close our eyes  
And we'd play pretend  
We used to never sleep,  
We'd just fool around  
Lost in our own time,  
That's how fools are found  
That's how we were found

Now I have to get used to  
Not doing the things that I used to  
You have to get used to  
All the shit that you've done  
Now I have to get used to  
Not doing the things that I used to  
You have to get used to  
All the shit that you've done

Remember when we'd laugh  
At our worried friends  
We would roll our eyes,  
They don't understand  
Ironic how the ones  
That you treat so poor  
Have the shoulder in the open wood,  
In the open wood  
Please don't close the door

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What have we done...

Now you have to get used to  
Not doing the things that you used to  
I have to get used to all the shit I've done