

OLD PAGES

You were looking out the window
Finding out the truth

You were feeling kinda funny
When I looked at you

Then you said it's not just feeling
That's just what you do
Now we're ripping the old pages
Can I start a new?

Folding up my clothes
I can't even stand the sight of you
What more could you want from me
I really wish I knew

Picking up the pieces holding them real tight
Wishing everything is gonna be alright
It crumbles very quickly
Cause honey this time all the colors turn to black and white...

Damn this girl she looks fine
I can't believe she's all mine
Well not for much longer I hate it's true...

