

Picking Up

Ariel Abshire

Sometimes it gets cold in the suburbs
Way out there in the outskirts
But I wouldn't know
'cause it doesn't snow in my city

It's your first day back and you didn't even miss me
It's your first day back, and I bet you are so busy
Picking up where you left off
With your best of friends who left you to rot

I am having a hard time dealing with this
The way you move your lips
The way you move your lips

You're picking up where you left off
With your best friends who left you to rot

It's your first day back, but it's not like I was counting
The days you were gone but it was twenty exactly
And you're picking up where you left off
With your best friends who left you to rot

I am having a hard time dealing with this
The way you move your lips
The way you move your lips

Well, sometimes it gets cold in the suburbs
Way out there in the outskirts
But I wouldn't know
'cause it doesn't snow in my city

I am having a hard time dealing with this
The way you move your lips
The way you move your lips

And you're picking up where you left off
With your best friend who left you,
Your best friends who left you
Your best of friend who left you
To rot

Lyrics submitted by Lance.

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