I'm Still Wearing His Jacket

Molly Nilsson

Now he left with all the things he brought, All his dreams and all his thoughts, But Im still wearing his jacket.

Its got holes in its pockets, he was wearing it for years.

Holes in its pockets, where everything disappears,

But Im still wearing his jacket. Im still wearing his jacket.

Every time it hurts, it hurts just like the first

But then you cry until theres no more tears. Ill pretend its funny, how you owe me money Ill never see again.

And Ill see you at some party or a gallery opening

With a knife in my stomach youll be with a much prettier girl then.

Although the summer nights are way too bright,

I sleep next to my phone and I leave on the lights.

Im still wearing his jacket. I was never much for doing things right,

Thinking back on those late, late nights

How I bought you a rose, at the gas station where nothing wild grows.

It must have been genetically modified,

Cause youre gone and its still alive.

Im still wearing his jacket.Im still wearing his jacket.There are things you gave me that

Ill never give back, there is light white and theres dark, dark black and

Ill always be wearing your jacket.

Its probably too warm for June, but Im already cold.

I hope fall is coming soon.

Ill still be wearing your jacketEvery time it hurts, it hurts just like the first But then you cry until theres no more tears.

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