

Everything I Once Had (Live at Dubin's House)

The Honorary Title

One, two, three Everything I, you were, everything I once had
The bar on 1st Avenue, we went there solely for you
So you can flirt with my best friend
Kiss a girl, tell me why you're laughing I won't hold on, I can't hold on to this There's a hole in the trust that we
Mapped out in my bed for six long months
There's a hole in the trust that we
Mapped out in my bed for six long months, for six long months Well I won't hold on to this February, Valentines
Day
Did my best to avoid the red cliches
So you dumped me on the subway
On my way to work at nine in the morning Everybody else is holding bouquets
Now I'm holding my face in the basement
Scratching away for any trace of affection you will leave
Falling victim to the public's prey Well I won't hold on, no, I can't hold on
I won't hold on to this Saw a silhouette the perfection the outline of my dreams
The blur that made everything I had and put it all to shame I just want to hold on to this Anyone is suitable for
you, for you I guess tonight
Anyone is suitable for you I, for you I guess tonight
You are face silhouette, you're my beautiful
You are face silhouette, you're my beautiful
Blue eyed, you're blue and white
You're blue and, blue and white

Songwriters

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