Austin

Koe Wetzel

1, 2, 3

These sleeping pills ainâ€™t working for me
Iâ€™m wide awake talking to these naked walls
They ainâ€™t got too much to say, I get tired
Then my mind goes out the gutter, the past and present run together
Kinda like they used to

I canâ€™t believe that youâ€™re not alone
Happy as hell that you done moved on
Heard heâ€™s a banker down in Austin, I thought you always hated it there
Write me a letter or answer your phone
Just donâ€™t make me believe these things I canâ€™t believe

Itâ€™s 4 am, you never answer this late
If you do itâ€™s unexpected, and if you do it turns out great
But only for a little while, until you realize what you done
Til you see that morning sun, you always tuck your tail when itâ€™s time to run

I canâ€™t believe that youâ€™re not alone
Happy as hell that you done moved on
I canâ€™t believe youâ€™re south of Austin, you told me that you hated it there
Write me a letter or answer your phone
Just donâ€™t make me believe these things I canâ€™t believe

I canâ€™t believe that youâ€™re not alone
Happy as hell that you done moved on
I canâ€™t believe youâ€™re leaving Austin, I knew you always hated it there
Write me a letter or answer your phone
Just donâ€™t make me believe these things I canâ€™t believe
Donâ€™t make me believe these things I canâ€™t
That I canâ€™t believe

Lyrics Submitted by Ashley Smith

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