Can't Come Back

The Whiskey Saints

You said you heard me insincerely
And could see through me all too clearly
You saw me coming
I focused on the roads we drove
You closed your eyes and faked a sweet repose
You saw me coming
We drove for miles without making a sound

'Cause any spoken word would surely break usAnd I realized that you love me

I can't pretend I don't love you too
But I can't come back without feeling sorry
I can't come back to youYou listened to my plan unfold

A hot July night never felt so cold

And I held you close
I watched your soul roll down your face
I lost it all when you said you could not stay

And I watched you go
We drove for miles without making a sound
'Cause any spoken word would surely break usAnd I realized that you love me
I can't pretend I don't love you too
But I can't come back without feeling sorry
I can't come back to you

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No, I can't come back to you