

Burned

Better Than Ezra

On a Tuesday in December, when you walked out I remember
You were smiling as you turned around
In the hallway, lingered in the doorway
Still the words you said to me, they make me think of how we used to be
Hand to my heart, I want to be the one who always learned
She says, she's just like the sun
I get so burned when you are close to me
In the back room of a mansion, you are planning your deception
Always calling, never phoning, I'm a victim of another's war
And still the words you said to me
Come ringing in your silent symphony
Hand to my heart, I want to be the one who always learned
She says, she's just like the sun
I get so burned when you are close to me
Hand to my heart, I want to be the one who always learned
She says, she's just like the sun
I get so burned when you are close to me
And still it hurt so bad, I thought I'd get one over on you
And still I hope you're sad, deserving more than anyone
I could give you one good reason
You could be my winning season
All the things we could have been, just fell away
Hand to my heart, I want to be the one who always learned
She says, you're just like the sun
I get so burned when you are close to me
Hand to my heart, I want to be the one who always learned
She says, she's just like the sun
I get so burned when you are close to me
I get so burned when you are close to me
I get so burned when you are close to me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>