Three Months, Two Weeks, One Day

Jill King

I try not to think about where you're runnin' round,
When I feel this way.
Who, you're there to see. Will you run into me?
Are you doin' ok?
Sometimes, I think about, drivin' by your house,
Though it hasn't been my place,
For three months, two weeks, one day.I don't wish I could roll back time,
Don't wanna get back together.
I don't wish you were mine.
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,
Or you givin' me this much space:
Three months, two weeks, one day.Fell in love when we met, the years came an' went,
Seems like overnight.
Now somethin' in me wants you always to be,
A part of my life.
I miss you all you know, though I'm better bein' gone,
I've done anything but waste,
Three months, two weeks, one day.I don't wish I could roll back time,
Don't wanna get back together.
I don't wish you were mine.
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,
Or you givin' me this much space:
Three months, two weeks, one day.I've been left out; I've been let down.
You could at least call an' see how I am.
Are you happy? Do you feel strong?
An' is this new life all that you want.I don't wish I could roll back time,
Don't wanna get back together.
I don't wish you were mine.
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,
Or you givin' me this much space:
Three months, two weeks, one day.I've had plenty of space:
Three months, two weeks, one day.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/