Ex Best

Painted Zeros

Thinking of the old times makes me want to cry.
We never said a proper goodbye.
Said "friends for life," "friends 'til we die," "friends for all time." Said "friends" all lie.
Now you say you'd gladly do without.
What a strange thing to lie about.
I wade through fading graves in search of lost time.
You can't care if you don't try.
You called me so late and so upset from halfway across the country.
I sat out in the freezing snow for hours cradling my phone.
I always put your problems before mine, now I wonder why...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/