I've Got Fives

Madison

I've sat through this so many times.
I said I'm such a fool for thinking that I'd sit through this again.
So leave a note on your bedpost.
I'll browse through your words in my head.
I'll browse right through your words while thinking...
What is it that you really wanted?
What exactly did you want to hear me say now that I'm ripped and torn away?When I'm driving past your town flashing memories of you...
Fashionably late said our rivals by the doors you came through.
Taking pictures by your house, hearing music from your room.
But it's not me.
My mixtape must mean nothing to you.Everyone's going to the party tonight because they all know she's gonna be there.
And they all want a piece of something they couldn't reach.
You're gone and I'm home.Everyone's going to the party tonight because they all know she's gonna be there.

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