

My Dying Girlfriend

Tyrants In Therapy

My Dying Girlfriend
Michael Jaye/ David Kaffinetti

My Dying girlfriend called me just the other day
And She told me things I never thought Iâ€™d hear from a woman
She told all about those things That she used to say to me
And all those things she wanted to say but she never did say to me
â€™Yeah my dying girlfriend

Yeah my dying girlfriendâ€™
She said she regretted not doing a lot of the things she wanted to do in her life
She blamed me, she blamed our friends
She blamed everyone she could
as she looked back on those wasted hours and daysâ€™

And then my dying girlfriend
She said that I could never seem to understand the way she was
or how she could ever be
She also said a bunch of other things that didnâ€™t make any sense at all
And finally at the end of the day
my dying girlfriend hung up the phone

As I hung up the phone I heard her call back again
Because she was in the next room
And itâ€™s weird hearing someone banging their cell phone
against the wall and swearing at you
and being all pissed off when you donâ€™t wanna talk to them
even though all they need to do is come in the other door
And Iâ€™ll tell you something else
If my dying girlfriend could cure that thing about her personality
Then Maybe She wouldnâ€™t be dying inside

And thatâ€™s the story of my dying girlfriend
She moved out the very next day
And I guess that we all die inside when somebody leaves us
Bu I believe that thereâ€™s such a thing as the Renaissanceâ€™
and the rebirth of Life

Published by Tyrant Michael's Music & King Kaff Music

Lyrics submitted by michael.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>