

# This Damn Song

## Pecos & the Rooftops

I don't wanna hear the good side  
Of this goodbye  
If you wanna go, baby just leave  
Don't tell me that you still care  
And that I'll always be special  
'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing

And I hate that I'm still up  
Drunk as fuck  
4:00 a.m., writing this damn song  
But I guess I'm okay not being okay  
Give it time and I'll soon move on

You said my life was too fucked up  
To be with you  
But here you go to the bar 'til two  
And I, wanna know what he has that I don't

Well I was ready for the real thing  
No more shame in this life I live  
'Cause I would change for you  
Don't know the hope you gave to me

But I guess I'm okay  
Just need some cocaine  
And a bottle that'll float my mind  
Take a trip to another world  
Where you would be mine

And I don't wanna hear the good side  
Of this goodbye  
If you wanna go, baby just leave  
Don't tell me that you still care  
And that I'll always be special  
'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing

And I hate that I'm still up  
Drunk as fuck  
4:00 a.m., writing this damn song  
But I guess I'm okay not being okay

Give it time, baby I'll move on

I found a couple of your long hairs  
In the passenger seat  
Where you looked over and smiled at me  
I guess a picture ain't worth  
As many words as they say

And don't tell me that it's okay  
I'll find my own way  
Don't need your excuse to ease my pain  
I guess it's just time for me to work on me

And I don't wanna hear the good side  
There ain't no good side  
You ain't ever gonna see what I see  
Don't tell me that you still care  
And you'll always be there  
'Cause those words are just messing with me

And I hate that I'm still up  
Drunk as fuck  
4:00 a.m., writing this damn song  
But I guess I'm okay not being okay  
Give it time, baby I'll move on

Lyrics Submitted by Traci

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>