

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://damnlrics.com/>