How Could You

Punchline

How could you do this to me
I have you every little thing that I could
You had me singing forever
Just like I knew you wouldI refuse to get a grip
Whats the point when life is stripped more than it ever was
Its time to turn a leaf over but I don't see any trees or leaveWhy set something free with no reason to let it go
It must not be meant to be
How could you do this to me
I have you every little thing that I could
You had me singing forever
Just like I knew you would
So you figure you'd stop by
Well I appreciate the push back to a point a
For a few days at least
When you figure it makes a fig out of you and re but
Whats that really mean
It means you should leaveWhy set it all free
With no reason to let it go
It must not be meant to be.

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