All She Wrote

Dirtbag Dan

Something's wrong with your mind
It won't think of me anymore
Was it all a waste of time
Tell me why was I such unsure
Broken bottles empty
Cut my mouth so I can't sing
Today was that day, it was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away, I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
Lying here in your bed
The one that you liked to do it in
Pieces of long brown hair
Are all over it and still in my brain
And I can't explain what it's like not knowing
If I'll ever cross your mind
Today was that day, it was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away, I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
Sleep through the day, fight through the night
Seven a.m. and the TV is white
Covered in snow and I never knew that
That hell could get so cold
Today was that day, it was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away and I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote for me
Today was that day, it was that time
And that was all that she wrote for me
You fell away, I don't know why
And that was all that she wrote
And that was all that she wrote for me
Something's wrong with your mind
It won't think of me anymore
Was it all a waste of time

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