

# 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