

Coughing on the F Train

Bombadil

i just saw you in your apartment
you just took a shower
you smelled like your old shampoo
i threw out all those memories
all those things that remind me
now i'm standing here before you
what would you say if i still adored you
i told myself i would never talk to you
i told myself i would never reach out to you
falling asleep on the subway
coughing on the f train out to brooklyn
i wonder where the homeless go when it rains
all these faces aren't worth looking i wonder why
i bought a ticket to this game
can you give me a glass of water
do you have some medicine
you still have that picture of him
has it really been four years
breakfast at the place you think's great
is this all the life you know
are we friends or on a date
i'm cold my health is feather
whether it's up to you i'm cold my health is feather whether i reach out to you
falling asleep on the subway
coughing on the f train out to brooklyn
i wonder where the homeless go when it rains
calling all my peeps on sunday
texting on the f train out to brooklyn
wonder why i get no service explain
all these faces aren't worth looking
i wonder why i bought a ticket to this game
girl why can't i forget you

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