I walked through the door with you, the air was cold, But something 'bout it felt like home somehow. And I left my scarf there at your sister's house, And you still got it in your drawer even now.

Oh, your sweet disposition and my wide-eyed gaze. We're singing in the car, getting lost Upstate. Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place, And I can picture it after all these days.

And I know it's long gone,
And that magic's not here no more,
And I might be okay,
But I'm not fine at all.

'Cause there we are again on that little town street. You almost ran the red 'cause you were looking over me. Wind in my hair, I was there, I remember it all too well.

Photo album on the counter, your cheeks were turning red. You used to be a little kid with glasses in a twin-size bed And your mother's telling stories about you on a tee ball team You tell me 'bout your past, thinking your future was me.

And I know it's long gone
And there was nothing else I could do
And I forget about you long enough
To forget why I needed to...

'Cause there we are again in the middle of the night. We dance around the kitchen in the refrigerator light Down the stairs, I was there, I remember it all too well, yeah.

Maybe we got lost in translation, maybe I asked for too much, And maybe this thing was a masterpiece 'before you tore it all up.

Running scared, I was there, I remember it all too well.

Hey, you call me up again just to break me like a promise. So casually cruel in the name of being honest. I'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here 'Cause I remember it all, all... too well.