Alela Diane

It was the last day of the year It was coming down in sheets I was sitting on the street Soaked through from the sleet I'd had too much to drink I called you up and drew you in I thought I knew but I was wrong You came to my town, I showed you around But everywhere we went reminded me of him I'd been lying to myself again I called you up and drew you in I thought I knew but I was wrong And I took to the sky with that knowing sinking feeling I'd only just arrived but I foresaw the end So I lay on the couch, helpless to my blunder You turned off the lights upon me And went upstairs alone You knew that I was gone You knew I was gone