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Well I'll sit here and convince myself it's true
If you keep on telling your friends that we're through
I've got nothing here but loneliness
Holes in walls and bleeding fists
My head is pounding like a pillow, like a big black song
Well my friends and I try to tell me you're gone
Won't listen to myself or anyone
You got on a plane and off you went
You're never coming back again
I'm trying to convince myself it's true
Convincing myself
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be here telling myself it's true
Well I'll sit here to convince myself it's true
If you keep on pretending to have no clue
I'd kill for you and eat the flesh
Give you the heart and burn the rest
A thousand miles ain't shit to walk if I'm walking to hold you
but
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be just fine without you
I'll be here telling myself
I'll be just fine without you
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I'll be just fine without you

I'll be here telling myself it's true.