

# Before October's Gone

Cimorelli

Our phone calls got shorter  
And the nights they got longer  
You stopped replying  
And I saw you with her

You tell me you miss me  
I feel special for a second  
But then you turn around and show me  
that you didn't meant it

I listen to your voicemail from last September  
And I bet that you don't remember leaving it  
But it's all I got  
My last piece of you

Maybe sometimes things just have to end  
Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it  
But you could've let me know  
You'd be moving on before Octobers gone

I heard all the rumors  
I didn't want to believe it  
You barely mentioned her once  
I didn't think anything of it

Sitting there on my driveway  
Said you could listen to me all night  
Now you're the boy who never meant it  
And I'm just the girl who "took it all the wrong way"

Now I'm lost here  
It's mid-December  
And you made it official with her  
I was naive, you never wanted me  
Tell me why'd you do this to me?

Maybe sometimes things just have to end  
Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it  
But you could've let me know  
You'd be moving on before Octobers gone

On that October night when I let you go  
You didn't even try to make me stay, no  
I didn't know that you could be so cold  
Like the Minnesota snow

Somehow I always knew we'd end up this way  
And I hope you feel happy someday  
I just wanted you to open up to me  
But now that's on the list of things you never did

Maybe sometimes things just have to end  
Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it

But you could've let me know  
You'd be moving on  
You'd be moving on

You'd be moving on before Octobers gone