Someplace

Jace Everett

Send me your address I'll send you that dress The one that you left here Right on the floor

Do you remember? Or just pretend not to care? The way that I am pretending I don't want you no more

There's oceans and hours and miles in between The things that I want and the things that I need Sweet love and promises made in a room That's now so haunted that I've got to move To someplace I never thought I'd see Someplace where there ain't no you and me

Paint me a picture Or maybe play me a tune Your's were the only ones I ever listened to

You tried to warn me Still I broke my own heart Turns out that's just what I was born to do

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