

## The Thing About Distance (redux)

Kind of Like Spitting

Folding love letters and carefully placing them  
In a box underneath my bed  
When I drink I read over them  
I'm much stronger than I was when I knew her,  
But see here, see here,  
Doesn't mean we should have never met,  
It doesn't mean we should have never met.  
We had a lot of awful shit go down,  
Never love again you swore  
I said things I'll probably go to hell for  
We both felt really young  
But anyway that was a long time ago,  
So see here, see here,  
Doesn't mean I can't wish her the best,  
I hope she gets that job in Ireland