I finally let go of your corkboard full of quotes like "Do your best and the rest will follow."

You stored your meaning on purple post-it notes

Just accept that life is hollow

We can't work it out and try another time, another time Let's stop this now
I don't wanna waste another second
Would you just go away?
You've scratched my front door with your nails enough
Let it be, nobody's really in control of anything

I finally took down corkboard full of quotes like "Do your best and the rest will follow."
You stored your meaning on purple post-it notes
Just accept that life is hollow

We played it out, we tried our best to do what's best
And I guess that's what counts
I don't regret a second that I spent
But you can't, but you can't
Be afraid to pull your pants up while the curtains down
And just walk away
I know it's hard, but you can do hard things
You can do hard things, you can

And I know you're trying to buy a little time to work it out But this time it's not working out It's not, it's not It's not working out It's not, it's not working out