

# Liberator

Noah Gundersen

Are you gonna call me?  
Are you gonna let it slide?  
I ain't looking for no sympathy  
Just a reason to feel justified

That was unexpected  
Oh, the way you came on slow  
We were both getting sober  
When I told you I would take you home

Now the sun came up too soon today  
You left to drive your band back to LA

I'm not thinking of you  
I don't even want to  
Honey, I'm not thinking of you  
Anymore  
I'm not thinking of you  
Not the way you want me to  
Honey, I'm not thinking of you  
Anymore

I know you promised nothing  
Oh, and nothings all you should  
All I wanted was some comfort  
But you were running like a fugitive  
Was it something special  
Or just another way out  
Like the credits to a movie  
Or seeing Jesus in a time of doubt  
Now the sun came up too soon today  
You left to drive your band back to LA

And I'm not thinking of you  
I don't even want to  
Honey, I'm not thinking of you  
Anymore  
I'm not thinking of you  
Not the way you want me to  
Honey, I'm not thinking of you  
Anymore

I'm the way out  
We were naked, we were making out  
Love will record our soul on the side  
I'm the way out  
We were, we were

Now I'm not thinking of you  
Don't even want to  
I'm not thinking of you  
Anymore  
I'm not thinking of you  
Not the way you want me to  
And I don't even want to  
Or maybe I do

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