

Dear Heartache

Outasight

Dreaming, Saturday morning with nothing to do
It's up to you to love me for who I am
And never get confused on what's the truth
All my time has been wasted running around, this game for fools
All my energy misplaced, not to be found, I guess it's cool

Sometimes, the simple things are the hardest
Dear heartache, dear heartache, you got me
The simple things are the hardest, dear heartache

Dreaming, Sunday night with no one to talk to
I'm kinda screwed, love me
If I mess up or not tell the truth, what's left to lose?
Oh my, I'm feeling like my luck has finally changed, it's kinda strange
Oh my, no more rain on my parade, I'm out the shade

Yours truly, I'm truly yours
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Yours truly, I'm truly yours
Yours truly, I'm truly yours
Yours truly, I'm truly yours
Yours truly, I'm truly yours
Yours truly, I'm truly yours
Truly yours

Yo, I left my heart in El Segundo
Tried to turn back but I had to run though
Spent a few months in dark seclusion
Summertime showed and it changed my tune
And that's right around when I met you
And that's right around when I was through with
All the memories and photos and no doze
Chain smoking all loco, I felt so low