

You send me round my own head
Thoughts surrounding as I
Lay me down in my own bed

With the sheets like weights
And brain tied down to a stone cold pillow
But the pillow just feels like grey cement
Open your ears for this is my final lament
Love songs ain't for me no more
But these won't be the last you hear for sure
Cause men will send you everything you need
Plus the money, sex
And I can bet they'll all be taller than me
But this isn't about Alex
It never was, you see
It's about the girl who changed him
But it wasn't meant to be
No this was never about Alex
Never about me
It's about the one that was not the one
But I was love-blind to see
But what is love
Or was this love
Or just a minor obsession with what I thought I needed
Was this love, I will never know
But I feel my time is up
But now it's just time for me to go
Don't wait for me
Please don't wait
I respect your decision
But if you ever have a change of heart
Know that it's not too late