

That's That

Rumer

There's a quarter moon that's laying up on the ridge
And she's making up her mind to rise or to set
There's a lot of water flowing under this bridge
There's a voice inside me saying "Get your feet wet"

Cause that's that
I can scream I can shout
I can cry my eyes out
But he's not coming back
That's that
I can hope I can pray
But he's still gone away
And he's not coming back
And that's that

There's a weeping willow on the outskirts of town
Where I took a pocket knife and carved out our names
In the morning I am gonna cut that tree down
Gonna build a fire and watch us go up in flames

Cause that's that
I can scream I can shout
I can tear my hair out
But he's not coming back
That's that
I can hope I can pray
But he's still gone away
And he's not coming back
That's that

Ooh there's a lonesome whisper in the wind
Oh don't you hate to see a season end
But then

That's that
I can scream I can shout
I can cry my eyes out
But he's not coming back
That's that
I can hope I can pray
But he's still gone away
And he's not coming back

That's that
That's that
Ooh that's that
That's that
That's that
Ooh that's that