

## Leaving Minnesota

Saint Asonia

I wanted to try so hard  
But she had no interest  
In seeing me or my face again  
Feels like a bullet in my chest

Now I'm leaving Minnesota  
Would have been nice to have seen ya  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way  
And now I'm leaving Minnesota  
But I've got nowhere to go, yeah  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way  
Me along the way

I heard you cried when you spoke of me  
I can't help but think it's all a lie  
Like they say, if you love something  
Let it free  
And let it fly

So now I'm leaving Minnesota  
Would have been nice to have seen ya  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way  
And now I'm leaving Minnesota  
But I've got nowhere to go, yeah  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way

Lost me along the way  
Lost me along the way

Now I'm leaving Minnesota  
Would have been nice to have seen ya  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way  
Now I'm leaving Minnesota  
But I've got nowhere to go  
In the middle of self-realization you've lost me along the way  
You've lost me along the way