

Mama Always Told Me

Tyler Ward

Middle of the summer where the sun sets red
I'm getting used to these bloodshot eyes and cigarettes
But will I ever get the words you said out of my head
It's like my whole world been a mess since you left

Put down an empty glass over our cold ...
Spinning records that you gave me from way back
And this whole scene's been on repeat
It's the perfect definition of insanity

Mama always told me
There be days like this
Weeks like this
Where I miss your kissing
But no one ever told me
There be months like this
Years like this
Where I miss your kissing

Yea, packed up all your things into that blue suitcase
(Into that blue suitcase)
But still hoping that your going was a joke, April fools day
Why did you have to go away
Now I don't understand how people just move on
(People move on, how the people move on)
So I left your robe and your raincoat in the closet by the phone
Till you come back home

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Over heard your friends say that you found someone new
Wonder if that rumour is true
Really trying to be happy for you
But it will take time, time to get used to
Cause in my mind (mind) we made it through
Me and you, but holding on to you any longer
Is like holding on to water

Now I got to let go, let go
Guess I be the somebody who let you go
Let go, let go
I guess I be the somebody you used to know

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