

Now and then I think of when we were \_\_\_\_\_  
Like when you said you felt so \_\_\_\_\_  
You could \_\_\_\_\_  
Told myself that you were \_\_\_\_\_ for me  
But felt so lonely in your \_\_\_\_\_  
But that was love and it's an ache I still \_\_\_\_\_

You can get addicted  
To a certain kind of \_\_\_\_\_  
Like resignation to \_\_\_\_\_  
Always \_\_\_\_\_  
So when we found  
That we could not make sense  
Well you said that we would still be \_\_\_\_\_  
But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over.

But you didn't have to cut me off  
Make out like it never happened  
And that we were nothing  
And I don't even need your \_\_\_\_\_  
But you treat me like a \_\_\_\_\_  
And that feels so rough  
You didn't have to stoop so \_\_\_\_\_  
Have your friends collect your records  
And then change your \_\_\_\_\_  
I guess that I don't need that though  
Now you're just somebody that I \_\_\_\_\_ know.

Now and then I think of all the \_\_\_\_\_  
You screwed me over  
But had me believing it was always something  
that I'd done  
And I don't wanna live that \_\_\_\_\_  
Reading into every \_\_\_\_\_ you say  
You said that you could let it go  
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on  
somebody That you \_\_\_\_\_ know...

But you didn't have to cut me off  
Make out like it never happened  
And that we were nothing  
And I don't even need your \_\_\_\_\_  
But you treat me like a \_\_\_\_\_  
And that feels so rough  
You didn't have to stoop so \_\_\_\_\_  
Have your friends collect your records  
And then change your \_\_\_\_\_  
I guess that I don't need that though  
Now you're just somebody that I \_\_\_\_\_ know