

I have books I'll never finish, diaries'll never write in
Words I say sound educated, don't know the definitions
Never found a word that was worth fighting for
I crossed the street but never saw the chicken on either side

All my eggs are scrambled, my brains ain't much better
Here I find myself, writing you a letter
And don't know why nothing makes much sense
Don't even know if this is in a present tense.

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I've got whisky in the closet/ on a shelf too high to reach
Got ice in the freezer/in the basement far below
Got love in my heart/ the moment I saw you
But none of that matters now/you've left I'm feeling blue

Oh you left me for reasons, I don't understand
Except you said you fell in love for another man

~

So I pulled down that whisky, got out that diary
Tore some pages out, to write of my misery
You'll never read this, don't have your new address
But now that you're gone, my life seems a mess

I don't touch the whisky, put pen to paper
Writing the words to a song I'll sing later.

Oh you left me for reasons, I can't understand
You said you'd fallen in love with another man