

WHO

YOU STILL

THANK ABOUT ME



Do You Still Think About Me

It was real when it lived between us
I can still hear the heartbeat with or without you close
The reason why we could never be as friends
Something spoke to the possibility of a re-enactment

Is it possible to still think about It
Think about what It did to you
Asking if anybody will fuck you like I did
Contemplating the ins and outs of It all

They may never be able to touch you like I do
Not even come close to the charges I had rushing thru you
That rollercoaster you were so afraid to get on
But had no intention of getting off of

Maybe I'm blowing smoke up my own ass
Maybe it was the soft breath of air I had blown up yours
Either way you need to do yourself a favour
And tell the fucking truth

Do you still think about me?

