

Get him back

I hated him, I know.

He hated me, I know!

We both hated us, but of pure fun, and see, our eyes were glowing...

So get him back. Was it you or me? I'm all forgetting now...

He's standing there, with his girlfriends, all laughing and pure fun.

He's found the others; I'm air to him, ignoring and boring.

In his mind

He loves me, He wants to get back, and he's bored of all the girls...

Too giggly, too squirrely, and I was still the best...

For him and us, the life will come...

HE LOVES ME!