Jojo, Small Things

Heard your name
Just as i was heading home
The other day
And i swear
I couldn’t even
Sit up straight
I swallowed hard

I found your shirt
Cleaning my apartmant and it made it worse
And i swear you couldn’t even see the hurt
I swallowed hard

And when my friends ask how i am doing
I say i am great now
But the truth is:

I am getting good at holding it in
All my cemotions all my feelings
But the ore that i fight tchem
The bigger they seem
What really kills me is all the small things

I saw your car
It wasn’t you
But for a minute
Thought it was
I swear to god
I almost didn;t think of us
I swallowed hard

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