Sam Fischer, Watching My World Fall Apart

Summer of '15
Started our history
Lining our memories
With good weed and Springsteen
We were a cliché
The best kind of keepsake
Back seat of a v-dub
Young, dumb and in love

I guess you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
Just like the last verse of that Joni song

And I don't know what's wrong
There's nothing I can do
There's nothing I can say
I'd beg you not to leave if I really thought you'd stay here
Watching my world fall apart
You're watching the making of a broken heart
Don't know what you've got 'til it's gone

Sitting in silence
It's cold in this taxi
Stopped at a crossroads
And you're not reacting

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