

Cimorelli - Before October's Gone

Tom: D

Our phone calls got shorter
 And the nights they got longer
 You stopped replying
 And I saw you with her

You tell me you miss me
 I feel special for a second
 But then you turn around and show me
 that you didn't mean it

I listen to your voicemail from last September
 I bet that you don't remember leaving it
 But it's all I got
 My last piece of you

Maybe sometimes things just have to end
 Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it
 Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
 You'd be moving on before Octobers gone

I heard all the rumors
 I didn't want to believe it
 You barely mentioned her once
 I didn't think anything of it

Sitting there on my driveway
 Said you could listen to me all night

Now you're the boy who never meant it
 And I'm just the girl who "took it all the wrong way"

Now I'm lost here It's mid-December
 And you made it official with her
 I was naive, you never wanted me
 Tell me why'd you do this to me?

Maybe sometimes things just have to end
 Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it
 Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
 You'd be moving on before Octobers gone

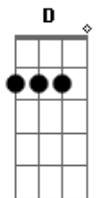
On that October night when I let you go
 You didn't even try to make me stay, no
 I didn't know that you could be so cold
 Like the Minnesota snow

Somehow I always knew we'd end up this way
 And I hope you feel happy someday
 I just wanted you to open up to me
 But now that's on the list of things you never did

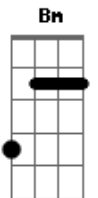
(Bm G D A)

Maybe sometimes things just have to end
 Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it
 Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
 You'd be moving on
 You'd be moving on
 You'd be moving on before.... Octobers.... gone

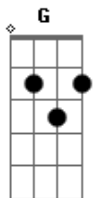
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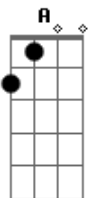
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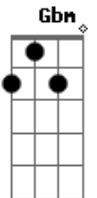
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