

# I Hate Kate, A Story I Can't Write

Well, it's been three weekends in a row  
That I've been sitting at home  
Not going out at all  
Sometimes I get the feeling  
That's how it's gonna be for the rest of me  
It's like a little taste to pass time by  
Or a leader who falls and you ask why  
I ask why we're here  
And you are gone  
You are gone  
And that's a story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A song I can't sing  
A battle that I just can't fight  
A story I can't write  
A story where you'd be here  
You and I  
And everyone would know  
They'd know it's our world  
It's our world  
It's our world  
Well, sometimes I see some friends around town  
Pretend I'm fine and everything's alright  
They still talk about bringing it back  
And I don't know if I'm down with that  
It's like a little taste to pass time by  
Or a leader who falls and you ask why  
I ask why we're here  
And you are gone  
You are gone  
And that's a story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A song I can't sing  
A battle that I just can't fight  
A story I can't write  
A story where you'd be here  
You and I  
And everyone would know  
They'd know it's our world  
It's our world  
It's our world  
Our world  
I can bring you home  
Bring you home  
And that's a story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A story I can't write  
A song I can't sing  
A battle that I just can't fight  
A story I can't write  
A story where you'd be here  
You and I  
And everyone would know  
They'd know it's our world  
Story I can't write  
A battle I can't fight  
Story I can't write  
A battle I can't fight