JP Saxe, I Don't Miss You

I've never called her by your name I'm lucky yours and hers aren't similar in any way

but you're an undertone still if she listens you're on the tip of my tongue when we're kissing

and my conscience is flooded but I don't think much of it it's subconscious and sudden so I don't let it mean anything

I don't miss you I just fantasize about you being someone who loves me

It's not fair to anybody but I just can't get you off of my mind

I don't miss you I just fantasize about you being someone who loves me

I can't help it how I dream as if you're painted on the back of my eyes

I don't miss you I just think about you all the time I just think about you all the time

I can't say that I expected just how many moments where we'd still be so connected

You sneak up on my imagination in the worst possible situations

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