**I’m Not Around for You**

*Nancy McCallion*

You can put the fire under last night’s coffee

You can sit there and drink it on your own

You can make yourself out to be the hero

The tragic one who goes through life alone

You can tell yourself that I was just restless

You can tell yourself that I was cold

But you never told me that you wanted me around

And I’m the kind that likes to be told

And I’m not around for you anymore

It’s not coincidence

I’m not around for you anymore

I’ve finally found some sense

I don’t want to hear the story how she let you down

And I know you’ll say the same thing about me

When I’m not around

I was just sitting here and thinking

About the way that I kept holding on

Every night just squeezing out the feeling

‘Til every little bit of it was gone

But now it’s just another dirty habit

That holds me back and keeps me at the gate

If you don’t to tell me that you want me back again

Then I won’t stop to tell you it’s too late

From Nancy McCallion and The Mollys, “Trouble” copyright 2021