

Liberator

Noah Gundersen

Are you gonna call me?
Are you gonna let it slide?
I ain't looking for no sympathy
Just a reason to feel justified That was unexpected
Oh, the way you came on slow
We were both getting sober
When I told you I would take you home Now the sun came up too soon today
You have to drive your band back to LA
I'm not thinking of you
I don't even want to
I'm not thinking of you
Anymore
I'm not thinking of you
Not the way you want me to
Honey, I'm not thinking of you
Anymore I'm the way out
We were naked, we were making out
Love will record our soul on the side
I'm the way out
We were, we were out
I'm not thinking of you
Don't even want to
I'm not thinking of you
Anymore
I'm not thinking of you
Not the way you want me to
And I don't even want to
Or maybe I do

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