kronke - we haven't talked in months

{Chorus} I'm stuck with a bottle Of what's left of your heart No we don't talk much We don't talk anymore Now it's too late (It's too late) Back in summer I said it was too soon (Now I'm the one saying that I'm missing you)

{Verse}

I would climb a hundred mountains to get back with you I pray to God that thank god I neglected you I know you don't think that I tell the truth But I'll always wait for you, I'll wait for you

{Chorus} I'm stuck with a bottle Of what's left of your heart No we don't talk much We don't talk anymore I'm stuck with a bottle Of what's left of your heart

{Outro} There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing, nothing There's nothing left Therе's nothing left There's nothing lеft There's nothing, nothing There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing, nothing There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing, nothing There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing, nothing There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing left There's nothing, nothing