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**Between my ribs, a little to the left**

And then it hits me  
between my ribs, a little  
to the left

Fuck you  
Fuck you and goodbye

It's 3 a.m. and the memories  
crawls up into my bed

their scent is unbearable  
smelling like sweat, alcohol,  
your skin and my perfume

Fuck you  
Fuck you and goodbye

I would never admit  
you broke that thing  
between my ribs, a little  
to the left

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