

Alien Ant Farm, Sarah Wynn

Remeber when we were young?
We'd smoke cigarettes behind the store.
Pimpin' beers for fun.
Back then I loved you.

Making you almost cry under Louisiana sky.
Never thought you'd fly.
We all miss you.

What the hell were you thinking?
I can't help you know, Sarah.
Why the hell were you shooting up?
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

I know it's been some time
But now you're back I'll try to help.
It seems I wasted time, cause only you can help yourself.

A calm and collected mind.
I talked to your parents yesterday.
It seems they're doing fine.
They're worried about you.

What the hell were you thinking?
I can't help you know, Sarah.
Why the hell were you shooting up?
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

Habits are hard to break.
I don't know how much I can take from you.
I guess that I'll never relate.
I really don't know what to make of you.

We're worried about you.

What the hell were you thinking?
I can't help you know, Sarah.
Why the hell were you shooting up?
Now you're coming down, Sarah.

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I can't help you know, Sarah.
Why the hell were you shooting up?
Now you're coming down, Sarah.