

Audience Of One, 350 Miles

I'll make effort did you know?
We'll never be the same
Let me guess, now did you know?
I guess I'll be the same, when I'm gone
Nothing ever does he know?
We'll get to be the same
When I'm gone, when I'm gone, when I'm gone
When we get too big to know
We'll get to be the same
What we got to all we'll have
And I have nothing against what you'll say
Nothing more than what you guys have
Oh yea
I get to bug tomorrow
We know where he lives
That's where we're saying, yea
That's where we say