

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Telegram

I figure it out what to say
But now that you've gone away
And everything's turned out wrong
I turned around you were gone
Girl

To my surprise
I could not be
The boy that you love
You ran away
And over me
And if I knew that
You would run
So far beyond my reach
I would have wished
That you were free

I figured it what to say
But now that you've gone away
And everything turned out wrong
I opened my eyes, you our gone
Girl

Surprise, surprise
I did not be
The one that you love
You ran away
And over me
And if I knew that you would run
So far beyond my reach
I would have wished that you was free
I would have wished that you was free
I would have wished that you was free

I figured it what to say
But now that you've gone away
And everything turned out wrong
I turned around, you was gone
Girl

But man it seems cold out today
I wish it was yesterday
Cause this day seems so damn long
And everything turned out wrong