# Cadet, Call Me

I think about love, I think about life, I think about rock
I think about the times we used to hangout after school
I think about things, I think about you
I think about love, I think about life, I think about God
I think about the times we were loser acting cool
I think about you
You better call me, if you're going under
You better call me, before I lose another friend to misery
And if you're lonely, the we could T.P.
Just like we're thirteen
Throwing our worries ove rooftops and running off
And if ever you stumble, if ever you crumble
Just know I wont let you go