

Feeling Left Out, Goodnite

I can keep to myself
if you keep to yours
With a kiss goodnite
You close the door

Grab your things, because it's time to go
We're running late because of the snow
Give me that look that tells me everything
Just by looking in your eyes

Gears shift
To take me away
From the only place I want to be
Break this rearview
There's no turning back tonight