

Like, We Are Lost

We are lost
On an LA county night
We are lost
In the shadows of our ties
We'll just drive
Til we make it back in time
We'll just drive
Through the highways of our minds

And it looks my way
And I hear you say
It in my mind
But you're not mine

I'm thinking about you
Thinking about you
And I know
That I'm wasting all my time

We can't hear
Through the stereo's uproar

I can't hear
(exactly played what I abhor)
So I'm tied
To the things I adore
It's drowning out
My mind's objective roar

And he's coming closer still
And I consequently feel
It in my heart
That we're apart

I'm thinking about you
Thinking about you
Thinking about you
Thinking about you
And I know
That I'm wasting all my time
'cause you're not mine
Oh...oh...oh...