

# New Found Glory, Head On Collison

I've been waiting for a good day  
I've been holding back long enough  
I've been hurting to tell you some things  
it's not the falling of the temperature  
that's making all our bones run cool  
it's the breeze you make  
the presence felt when you're around me  
and it feels like I'm at an all-time low  
slightly bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case of feeling  
bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case  
and I'm still waiting for a good day  
I think I've held this long enough  
I think it's safe to tell you some things  
it's not just what you say to people  
and it's not the way you look at me  
it's the way you present yourself  
for all your worst critics to see  
and it feels like I'm at an all-time low  
slightly bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case of feeling  
bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case  
then you were gone  
you were gone  
all this time you just didn't know it yet  
you were gone  
all this time you just didn't know it yet  
you were gone  
and it feels like I'm at an all-time low  
slightly bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case of feeling  
bruised and broken  
from our head on collision  
I've never seen this side of you  
another tragic case  
another tragic case of feeling  
bruised and broken  
another tragic case and I've been  
still waiting for a good day  
still waiting for a good day