

Old 97's, Indefinitely

Well the room was Mediterranean and the meaning was two-fold

We got busted by your mother though you're 29 years old
And the pictures wrapped in cellophane like sandwiches or stamps

Burned holes in my pockets and in the inseam of my pants
And your graduation date is in absentia today
And you wished you was there with her, but you told her not to stay

And the redwoods and the oak trees and the double yellow lines

Although they're in perfect symmetry they keep imperfect time

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

And the car was Japanese perhaps or Hungarian and blue
And it followed you down highway one, kept almost out of view

And it symbolizes something although you don't know what it is

Like loneliness and longing for a future perfect kiss

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

And the second hand's the first thing that you see when you wake up

It rolls by in slow motion and you rub it for good luck

Time is gonna tell your little secrets to me

There's a frightened girl inside of you, I'm gonna set her free

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely

I don't mean no, I don't mean maybe, I'm indefinitely, I'm indefinitely