

Temporary Basement, Four Minutes

I know now I had 4 minutes with you
The one week where I finally met you
You standing there waiting
The car kept you late and
It was my first chance to talk to you!

You told me that you live just down the road
Visiting your friends before you're old
We stood there just laughing, just watching the traffic
I got your name and then you had to go

Since I met you I've been losing lots of sleep
Whole thing blew up and now I'm stuck here on the street
I've done some thinking who can say who's really right?
You've done your time and
And I've done mine and

One month pass you stand there all alone
I walk by you pretending not to know
Were you made up by me
Cause I've felt so empty
What the hell's my problem? Who broke me?