

# The Forecast, Exorcise Demons

"it's getting late and i must be on my way  
its five am and the city's sleeping and im not far behind"  
"just stay for one more drink and i will let you go  
because nights like this don't happen anymore"  
"lets talk about all the feelings that we have  
like life love pain and regret"  
"the only thing i regret is not speaking my mind  
and that its too late to fall back on my word"  
way down deep in our heads  
we know we cant let this happen  
its friday night and the city lights are dancing on my eyes  
so will you drive me home  
rain pours on the road coast to coast and you'll be home  
unless you call me  
if i called and said hello and shared the secrets that i hold  
would you run or stay with me tonight  
"my world holds your weight boy, my world holds your weight,  
you'll be gone in the morning, so call back today"