

# The 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  
Cuz you're not mine  
Oh...oh...oh...