

The Secret Handshake, Too Young

The phone called ended in such a way
That I wasn't sure just what to say
Who to call, how to feel,
And won't someone tell me, is this even real, oh
I'm such a mess
I'm such a wreck, oh
I'm such a mess
Cause there's some extra space,
On your floor
Next to your bed
And if you let me stay so
I'll be there
Cause in the night time when your sleeping
I'll be there to say
That I loved you and I left you anyway
Cause there's some extra space,
On your floor
Next to your bed
And if you let me stay so
I'll be there soon
Cause in the night time when your sleeping
I'll be there to say
That I loved you, I left you anyway
I was raised as a latchkey child
And I saw more than I could handle
Left alone
In the lonely isle
Left to stare into you
The phone called ended with drop me a line
I thought about it long, and hard.
Don't play me for the fool
Even though i'm just the fool for you
I'll turn into a mess
And when the snow comes down
And covers up the ground
To see you for what you really are
Don't play me for the fool
Even though I'm just the fool for you
I'll turn into a mess
And when the snow comes down
And covers up the ground
To see you for what you really are
The phone called ended in such a way
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I'm such a mess
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