

# Third Eye Blind, How's It Going To Be?

I'm only pretty sure that I can't take anymore  
Before you take a swing  
I wonder what are we fighting for  
When I say out loud  
I want to get out of this  
I wonder is there anything  
I'm going to miss  
I wonder how it's going to be  
When you don't know me  
How's it going to be  
When you're sure I'm not there  
How's it going to be  
When there's no one there to talk to  
Between you and me  
Cause I don't care  
How's it going to be  
How's it going to be  
Where we used to laugh  
There's a shouting match  
Sharp as a thumbnail scratch  
A silence I can't ignore  
Like the hammock by the  
Doorway we spent time in swings empty  
Don't see lightning like last fall  
When it was always about to hit me  
I wonder how's it going to be  
When it goes down  
How's it going to be  
When you're not around  
How's it going to be  
When you found out there was nothing  
Between you and me  
Cause I don't care  
How's it going to be  
And how's it going to be  
When you don't know me anymore  
And how's it going to be  
Want to get myself back in again  
The soft dive of oblivion  
I want to taste the salt of your skin  
The soft dive of oblivion oblivion  
How's it going to be  
When you don't know me anymore  
How's it going to be  
How's it going to be  
How's it going to be