

311, Light Years

You're a thousand light years runnin' through my brain
Reminding me that no one's sane
Not all the time
Yes

You're a thousand light years runnin' through my brain
Reminding me that no one's sane
Not all the time
Yes I still remember you
In a way that you'd want me to
I mean a man you know see
Who will do right for you

Never let your regret make you wish we had not met
I cannot think that way yeah
I drove you crazy I see that plainly
You waited on pins for me
But needles never ever love
What did you think of