

A Change Of Pace, Recipe for Disaster

To all those listening, this is my story.
About a confused girl and a boy that's boring.
Saying Hello can be, stupid and awkward,
but you leaving can't make things much better.
So she'll run away from the problems.
She knows distance can't make hearts fonder.
Five more days and counting before you start packing.
Can you give me three good reasons why we can't get back to square one?
"It's okay," You'll tell me to my face stop lying.
It's happened three or four times.
And now five days are gone.
I've got a recipe, it's for disaster.
Because that's all I see in my near future.
She's got the blonde hair but not the blue eyes.
I've got the right girl, but at the wrong time.
I've seen better days, maybe even weeks.
When I think of you, you're thinking of me
Five more days and counting before you start packing.
Can you give me three good reasons why we can't get back to square one?
"It's okay," You'll tell me to my face stop lying.
It's happened three or four times.
And now five days are gone.
And you said you'd always come back,
So where are you now?
I'm not ready for the letdown.
Will you be right now?
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So where are you now?
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