

Alex Spore, Eleven Forty-Three

Do you think,
Everything will be ok someday,
When i'm long in the past?
In my past,
I see you and me together happily.
You might think i've moved on.

Well, i wonder,
Do you think about me,
As much as i think about you.
On some idle Saturday night at 11:43?

Just so you know,
This has been a new part,
that i've been playing,
When i say,
I'm okay and try to act happy.

Tell me do you think,
About me as much as I think about you,
On some idle Saturday night at 11:43?

It seems unfair,
That i'm here writting this love song,
About how much i miss you, but i miss you,
You're out there,
Doin fine, please take me back baby.

Don't tell me,
There's no chance that you'll ever be coming,
Back to me cause I,
Won't lose hope,
And i still love you.

Tell me do you think,
About me as much as i think about you,
On some idle Saturday night at 11:43?

I can't do this now,
I need to know some answers...