

American Hi-Fi, Hearts On Parade

I don't understand
How we drift so far away
I keep on holding on
But your hands are feeling so numb
Nobody told me that there would be days like these
I'm falling baby can't you see
And you're in no hurry to keep me from coming undone
Take a look at what we've become
Where do we go from here?
I don't wanna disappear
Our hearts are on parade
So you can watch them fade

I don't understand how the worst of times
Get stuck in your mind
I'd like to take away
All the stupid things that we say