

# Better Than Ezra, Rewind

Cut a tape of my favorite songs  
Said what I can't face to face  
I hoped that you would share all my thoughts  
We are young and unimpressed, with all you'd recognize.  
So play it all over  
Turn it wide.  
Now there is nothing but a  
Mix tape left behind  
Now it won't rewind  
In my car we are superstars  
Run your lipstick down your chin  
While up ahead we saw such a crash  
Right there a song became a soundtrack for this space in time.  
So play it all over  
Turn it wide.  
Now there is nothing but a  
Mix tape left behind  
Now it won't rewind  
Wonder is often lost  
Jaded at such a cost  
Time undermines you when you close your eyes.  
We pass right by you.  
So play it all over  
Turn it wide.  
Now there is nothing but a  
Mix tape left behind  
Now it won't rewind.