

# Blink-182, Untitled

Untitled

I think of awhile ago  
We might have had it all  
I was so stupid then  
You needed time to grow

But now just as things change  
As well my feelings do  
In time things rearrange  
I am so sick of chasing you

But what do I get 'cause I just seem to lose  
You make me regret those times I spent with you  
And playing those games as I wait for your call  
And now I give up, so goodbye and so long

It's not a change of pace  
This time I'll get it right  
It's not a change of taste  
I was the one there last night

You have your other friends  
They were there when you cried  
Didn't mean to hurt you then  
Best friends just won't leave your side

But what do I get 'cause I just seem to lose  
You make me regret those times I spent with you  
And playing those games as I wait for your call  
And now I give up, so goodbye and so long

It's not a change of pace  
This time I'll get it right  
It's not a change of taste  
I was the one there last night

When I needed you most  
When I needed a friend  
You let me down now  
Like I let you down then

So sorry, it's over  
(Ahh...)

(Screaming)

What? It will clear up, I promise. I got some ointment for it, the Doctor says its not infectious, it will l