

# Bowling For Soup, Epiphany

Stop before you get my started  
Maybe I'll just go  
I'm not exactly broken hearted  
But I think you already know  
That there's more to the story that I'm givin' up  
Maybe I should just grow up

There's a picture of a girl somewhere  
That fits this empty frame  
And there's a song here somewhere with a happier refrain  
It came to me, I think they call it an epiphany  
Man that's a big word

[Chorus:]  
All I ever wanted was a little extra ordinary  
Somewhat somewhat documented  
And depicted in this book of memories  
That's as empty as a broken glass,  
Or a gas tank in my car  
If you can hear me now,  
Come out, come out, wherever you are

I try so hard not to remember  
I wish I could forget  
The thoughts of you in syndication  
Just like the time I met Joan Jett  
At a Grammy party on a Saturday night  
After you and me had a big fight

There's a picture of a boy somewhere that fits your empty frame  
I tried switching the station,  
But the song remains the same  
It came to me, think they call it an epiphany  
That line was lame

[Chorus:]  
All I ever wanted was a little extra ordinary  
Somewhat somewhat documented  
And depicted in this book of memories  
That's as empty as a broken glass  
Or a gas tank in my car  
If you can hear me now,  
Come out, come out, wherever you are

[Bridge]  
Are you still at home?  
Or did you go to Rome?  
I swear I think I saw you on some Italian movie  
Showing on the plane  
I couldn't read your name  
Subtitles don't work on the credits,  
Man that's a shame  
And it's a shame 'bout me and you  
No one to blame but, you

[Chorus:]  
All I ever wanted was a little extra ordinary  
Somewhat somewhat documented  
And depicted in this book of memories  
That's as empty as a broken glass  
Or a gas tank in my car  
If you can hear me now,  
If you can hear me now,  
If you can hear me now,

Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Wherever you are  
I think they call it an epiphany