

Box Car Racer, And I

I am lost in the crowd
I'm standing in line
I'm feeling so down
And I am full of doubt
She's not the one take notice
Hear me out

I want her, need her
And you always will pull me through

I'm tired
This game's so dumb
She never played, her race is won
I'm tired
Can't smile no more
I'll sure cave in just like before

I want her, need her
And you always will pull me through
And I want her, need her
And you always will pull me through

I want her, need her
And you always will pull me through
And I want her, need her
And you always will pull me through
And I want her, need her
And I want her, need her
And I want her, need her
And I, And I, And I