

Brand New, Logan To Government Center

Consider this a letter that I never sent
However inconsiderate it seems
Do you still consider me,
consider me the boy you laughed with
or that you learned to live without?... I suck,
I know I'm late,
I know you waited

You wouldn't get me on the phone
And you couldn't make me not alone

My phone bills stacked up by my bedside,
with your picture, you're looking surprised
You're what makes New England so great
My island nights are all spent dying
Wait for summer to become wrought with lips,
my wishful thinking

You wouldn't get me on the phone
And you couldn't make me not alone
(Yeah you wouldn't get me)
Yeah you're a blue eyed lightning bolt
(You wouldn't get me)
I'm a national phenomenon
(You wouldn't get me on the phone)
Nothing's absolutely definite till it's absolutely, definitely gone (definitely gone)

I never thought this day would end (never thought this day would end)
I never thought tonight could ever be this close to me (close to me)
So let my hands stray past that boundaries of your back
to get you breathing (get you breathing)
And get this started (get this started)

You wouldn't get me, you wouldn't get me
You wouldn't get me on the phone
(Yeah, you wouldn't get me)
Yeah you're a blue eyed lightning bolt
(You wouldn't get me)
I'm a national phenomenon
(You couldn't make me not alone)
Nothing's absolutely definite till it's gone