

Far Too Jones, Best Of Me

I don't think you're ever gonna need
To call me by my name anymore
And I don't think I'm ever gonna need
To be hanging around your door

And I know
When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

And I know
When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

And I don't think I wanna think about
Much of anything anymore
(When I get there,
Will you call me by my name)

Well it's the same line everytime
Now it's plain to see you
Just don't get it
And I guess you never will

When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

And I know
When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

I've been leaving delicate impressions why
Softly slipping something past your side
Leave me alone

I don't think you're ever gonna need
To call me by my name anymore
And I don't think I wanna be the one
You're turning on when you get bored

(Will you call me by my name)
And I don't think I'm gonna think about it
When it's plain to see no one cares

When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

And I know
When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore

And I know
When time gets the best of me
It won't matter anymore