

Fastball, Damaged Goods

Try to stop the world spinning 'round
My phone bill will tell you she lives out of town
It's been a long, long time
But still I dream
Of warm sunny days on 12th and Lorraine
I wish you were here right now, but then
I know, I should just leave you alone
The ground moved under me
I pushed her away with the things I'd say
God's face grew, earthquake size
And I can't cross our great divide
I wanna live inside, but
I know, I should just leave you alone