

Feeling Left Out, If Only To Hear You Say

Wish I knew what I could do
To make you stay.
But I don't know what I could say.
Cuz in my mind I could erase steady lines.
And in my head I could extend my bed...
To 23rd, Lexington.
And in my mind I could erase state lines.
We've been spoiled,
But not equivalent to food,
More like...

To much of a good thing,
Always goes bad.
Always goes bad....

The 24th, of a dying month
Kills the season,
but it won't kill us.
Hope these words bring tears to your eyes.
Cuz they bring tears to mine.

And in my eyes you're still the best prize.
And in my heart it would take more then this city to tear us apart,
tear us apart...
And in my mind, I could erase state lines.
We've been spoiled,
But not equivalent to food,
more like...

To much of a good thing,
Always goes bad.
Always goes bad...
Hope these words bring tears to your eyes,
'cuz these words bring tears to mine.

Me and you against the world,
Story of a boy and a girl.
Seeing me when I'm at my worst,
Sorry that's been most of the time.
Need you more then I need this air,
Only breathe if you let me.
Need you more then I need these words...

Stop on a dime if only to here you say,
that you love me.
Stop on a dime if only to hear you say,
that you love me.
Stop on a dime if only to hear you say,
that you love me.
Stop on a dime if only to hear you say,
that you love me.
Stop on a dime if only to hear you say...
that you love me.