

Hootie And The Blowfish, Earth Stopped Cold At

Another reason to doubt me
Another teardrop falls
Cant wait for a friend when loneliness calls
Another kiss in the basement
Pour salt on my tongue
No one cries for heros left unsung

Look at me when Im talking to you
Look at me in the eyes
Then look away and tell me why...why

Another tasteless movie
Another kiss goodnight
Could be a dark oasis in my life
Another icon smashed to pieces
By yesterdays romance
Another hated person no more chances

Look at me when Im talking to you
Look at me in the eyes
Then look away and tell me why...why

Playin with a happy boy
A cold place for a man
Familiar faces in a foreign land

The hands kept spinning around the face
But the earth stopped cold at dawn
For a moment, then moved on
For a moment, then moved on...