Howie Day, Buzzing

Buzzin and flying everybody's trying too hard well this is just a guess but less is more than more now

step outside its colder than hell but i, i make sure that you're terrified

you can never say well, we'll you can never play but you got some

www.smashedinthemorning.com its a matter of decison making who you wanna be now stiff drunk

revolutionary

and i think we could talk things over if you'll come by at quarter to midnight you're so loud you're waking up my neighbors and i act out cuz i'm buzzin for you baby for you baby

i'm smiling cuz i'm lazy you were feeling crazy now you're suspicions have no feel of me somehow step outside its cold than hell but i make sure that you're satisfied

i'll try we could talk things over if you'll come by at quarter to midnight you're so loud you're waking up the neighbors doa and somehow i'm still buzzin' for you baby for you baby