

Jimmy Eat World, Splat Out Of Luck

My intentions are growing but going nowhere,
going nowhere near here.
Seen it all once
but lost it inside of something been pulled over my heart.
And you think you've seen it all
but you wonder where I go.
I've been growing right side of wrong.
It's too late.
You're too late.
What happens in my question
am I just splat out, splat out of luck?
And you think you've seen it all
but you wonder where I go.
I've been growing right side of wrong.
It's too late.
You're too late.