

Kid Courageous, About A pretty Girl From A Far A

Saturday night your dad you will know we snuck in
Through your back window and stayed there until Sunday morning
The Starting Line were playing on your stereo
We sang along then fell asleep the sunlight woke me way
to soon to leave

The photo in my memory is fading
The impression that you left me i'm holding

Now he sings, at the top of his voice
Tell me are you out there are you listening

Now we are worlds apart I'm holding on to your last words when
you said that i'll see you soon so call me
I can't believe i lost your number i'll write a song and hope it finds you
So when you hear it you'll know its for you then you'll find me

And if i had the chance to do this over, i'd do all of it again
And if i had the breath to scream out loud i'd hope that you were listening