

Lagwagon, Brodeo

Forgive you
if that's what you want
end you roll back and you're wasted
and I'm all torn up
I bury promise here
you would come back
once your feelings are
When you found me
here and not there
No one here
can sing your song
just stand by the idiots and sing along
I bet you loved before
you were a flower on the wall
I built to block up the brakes
I used to need
No one there
can sing your song
just stand by the idiots and sing along