

Lifetime, Bedtime

i'd love to stick out my tongue and catch the rain in my mouth
but never take the time
i see you i want to tell you maybe a hello see if things worked out for you
i'd love to but never do let me get under your covers
let me hide away from all my loose ends
they just pile on i try to find out where the road begins
it's like turning on the brights on a fog filled night
if i had to do i'd keep my friends i remember me
and frog walking through town
drunk as hell no regrets but better days ahead fall asleep my flower bed