

Lucky 7, Yellow Pages

As I look back
I know I lost track of my life
My hope and dreams depress me
And her eyes won't let me forget
As I smoke my last cigarette
I wonder how I could let her go
So make me an offer
I'm going to change my mind
Because I know you are my kind
And now I know that I was blind to see
That you believe in me
And all my crazy dreams
I wonder now how could I let her go
If you want to find me
Just look around and
You can have my time
And do those things that
I know will make you glow
I just want see you
And if you could lead me there
You can have my time
I wonder how I could let her go