

Man Overboard, The Real You

This faded picture shows that time has passed by far to fast.

I should have known.

Turn up the radio, roll down the windows. Drive me home slow.

Where were all the things you stand behind
when you needed someone to stand behind?

I feel like Im done here.

You never failed to glow I never failed to show
you say the word and Ill move faster.

I knew from the get-go you were in it to win it,
but now I lay here a loser and no ones winning.

And you were never too late, too slow to start,
to take advantage of a boy with a broken heart
who kept trying hard.

In reverie I see the real you.

Come home tonight and we can make something out of my life.

Come home tonight. Maybe Ill find you somewhere.