

MxPx, Heard That Sound

Without a window to see through,
I did my time, in here without you,
Slept on the floor down in LBC,
Meet me back home under the marquee

It seems like misery loves misery,
My favorite songs they keep me company,
So many memories come down to this,
I maybe be lost but i'm not hopeless.

I heard that sound a mile away
I heard that sound a mile away
All those things i wish that i could say
I heard that sound a mile away
A mile away

Came in like static off the TV,
This kinda thing never goes easy
I meant to tell you but you were gone,
I tried to get it right, i got it all wrong

I heard that sound a mile away
I heard that sound a mile away
All those things i wish that i could say
I heard that sound a mile away
A mile away

Sat outside the show,
With nowhere else, nowhere else to go
Doors shut, can't say
It sure does sound, good to me

(Whoa oaaa) Na Na Na Na Na (Whoa oaaa)
Outside the show...good to me
(Whoa oa) Na Na Na Na Na
Good to you...good to me

I heard that sound a mile away
I heard that sound a mile away
All those things i wish that i could say
I heard that sound a mile away
A mile away
A mile away