

New Found Glory, You've Got A Friend In Pennsy

my heart is pumping
for one reason.
maybe it's my imagination,
but it's true.
it's all in your hands.
i no longer
have this on my shoulders.

oh no,
it must be something i said.
love is another word for regret.
you know,
it must be part of my plan.
it's never too late to understand.

and i
wanted it to be
something more than
just another run-around for me.
and even though...
i'm glad that i'm finally free.
all that's left for my life
is now up to me.

and i
walk around for days
and i
only see you in my dreams.

wait for me like i've waited for you.