

# 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.