River City High, Make It Up To You

One moment I forget Who I was before we met Seems a difficult thing for me My selective memory

All of my friends tell me Whatever will be will be

One moment I become Wrapped up in reflection Whenever I want it mine I see it disappear every time

All of my friends tell me Whatever will be will be

(chorus)
Il make it up to you someday
Il take it back from you anyway
There always something missing from this
It something I can resist
Il make it up to you someday

One moment I return
To that place where I had learned
That whatever I say or do
Falls short when I around you

All of my friends tell me Whatever will be will be

(chorus)
So take my picture
Take my picture away
Cause that day
Is not so far
Not so far away
It not so far away
(chorus)