Rookie Of The Year, Pop Destroyed The Scene

(feat. Brad Fischetti)

"Ten past nine or around midnight I forgot the time" she said. She didn't want it in a letter So this is what I said, "If I can just, just touch heaven I would say that I did And it glows on my fingertips" What we want the world can't offer But we'll get it anyway.

Or maybe we're crazy. She said she was lost but now she's found. She said we would never touch the ground. She said all the right things, she said to me. And she got up and walked out without a scene.

So I brushed the hair from my eyes. Turn to quickly. The sooner I stop it will be over. As I leave, you simply rescue me And bring me closer and whisper and say.

What we want the world can't offer But we'll get it anyway.

Or maybe we're crazy. She said she was lost but now she's found. She said we would never touch the ground. She said all the right things, she said to me. And she got up and walked out without a scene.

One two three four five six seven calls to her cell phone Without a good reply. Seven six five four three two one times She picked up the phone and screamed, "I wish you would die!" Screamed "why why why, do you call me all the time?" Screamed "Why why why do you meddle in my life?" I said "I tried to be the one And I tried to be your friend But you up and left me screaming in the end."

She said she was lost but now she's found. She said we would never touch the ground. She said all the right things, she said to me. And she got up and walked out without a scene.