Stroke 9, Vacuum Bag

You'll never know what happened to me It's just one of those things I was sitting by myself And my thoughts started pouring out Remember that time on our trip You asked me where we were going I said Barcelona You said that's not what I meant Maybe I'll never get it I just don't think I'm like that Don't like planning stuff out It never happens that way

I'm like a vacuum bag That holds all that old dirt Remember that time we found your mom's Valium and took it?

Don't hate me, don't regret me, don't ever forget me Wherever you go, whatever you do, don't say I never loved you

That summer when we wore no shoes And we danced on the Fourth of July And we listened to your sister's records And Frampton came alive Even then you knew what you wanted Even then I had no clue I was just living in the moment And the moment was all about you Remember that time in LA You asked we what we were doing I said we're doing fine You said here we go again

I'm like a vacuum bag That holds all that old dirt Remember that time we said we'd be together forever?

'Cause it matters to me Can you hear me? Everyday I ask the same thing

Will you ever know what happened to me? It happens everyday
And you wonder what went on It's there and then it's gone
Maybe I'm sentimental
And I start to reminisce
And every time I do
I still want to tell you this