

# Third Eye Blind, My Time In Exile

Used to worry for each other  
No one's bothered like before  
We sleep with each others friends  
Sneak around, fall apart, and come back for more  
We sit around drinking tables  
Stabilized and keeping score  
But my mind is somewhere out the door

Oh we have grown  
Maybe I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh time has flown  
And the only thing I've learned  
I want a life now of my own

We go to clubs  
The songs are old  
The evening's blown  
Go our ways  
And take taxis home  
Talk of Sunday outings  
And medicate to fight the doubting  
But know we'll always be alone

We have grown  
I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh time has flown  
And the only thing I've learned  
I want a life now of my own  
Of my own

That's my year spent in exile  
Second guessed and dressed up in tatters  
My both feet didn't take this path  
And I'm still looking for a life that matters  
More than chit-chat  
We listen to The Streets  
We're all deadbeats  
And these old habits are starting to show through  
Sorry I didn't get to know you

Oh time has flown  
I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh we have grown  
The one thing that I've learned  
I want a life now on my own

Bye bye to the friends I've known  
In my time in exile