

Third Eye Blind, Ten Days Late

Click your heels and feel you come for me
Carefree, she's got something big to tell me
At the ocean, talk back at the ocean

There's no simple way to let you know
Funny, how she always cried out "daddy
I got a big surprise";

She said, "I'm in trouble now and it cannot wait";
She's ten days late
Boy your life got complicated
Well I can't wait to see this through
She's ten days late
Ten days late

Low ride bicycles go cruisin' by
I laugh, I don't even know why
Talk back at the ocean

Consequence and ozone catch a glow
Oh no baby, oh no no

Give me a minute now to figure out my state
Oh I know, she's ten days late
And I don't know where to take it
But it's still great knowing you
She's ten days late
Ten days late

Time has come for you to choose
Baby daddy, keep your boo
Many blessings come to you
Baby daddy, keep your boo
Baby daddy, keep your boo
Baby daddy, keep your boo

Your eyes look at me for what to do
I can't lie, I don't know
At the ocean, talk back at the ocean

No one's laughing now, what do I say?
I walk away, but oh no don't go
At the ocean, talk back at the ocean

Give me a minute now to figure out my state
She's ten days late
And I'm never going to fade it
I guess I'll always be knowing you
Knowing you
Knowing you

Crawl up, the bedpost