

# 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