Third Eye Blind, The Red Summer Sun

The guy who put his hands on you
Has got nothing to do with me
And the bruises that you feel will heal
And I hope you'll come around
'Cuz we're missing you
And you used to speak so easy
Now you're afraid to talk to me
It's like walking with the wounded
Carrying that weight way too far
Concrete pull you down so hard
Out there with the wounded
We're missing you
Well I never claimed to understand
What happens after dark
But my fingers catch the sparks
At the thought of touching you
When you're wounded
Let me break it down till I force the issue
We miss your face and you know I wish you
Would come back down to the Dalva Bar
You tell them, "that's just my battle scar"
I want to kiss you
And knock 'em down like we used to
You're the marigold
Till you're walking down shaking that ass again
And then you walk on baby, walk on, you walk on
On and on
You're an angel in the pit
With her hands in the air
And we're missing you
Now it's fall and your shoulders get tighter
Nervous flicks on the lighter, boots
Your pissed off poets, your women's groups
And the friends with you, we should've known this fool
Well, I guess we missed the mark
But still my fingers catch the sparks
At the thought of them touching you
And now you're wounded
Let me break it down till I force the issue
You never come around and you know we miss you
Well nobody took your pride away
I said, "That's something people say"
Back down the bully to the back of the bus
'Cuz it's time for them to be scared of us
Till you're yelling, how we living?
'Cuz you got the ball
Then you rock on baby, rock on, you rock on
On and on
You're a summertime hottie
With her socks in the air
You're screaming, "I don't care
Baby, I don't care
No!"
You say you don't know
You say you don't know (You're a marigold)
All I know is we're missing you
You say you don't know
You say you don't know (You're a marigold)
All I know is we're missing you
Show up
Show up wounded
Show up
Show up wounded