

Zebrahead, Dear You (Far Away)

Dear you

What's your name?

When did we start this crazy game?

Pull up a chair

Grab a drink

I need something not to make me think

And all in all

It's all the same

The days go on and on

Eleven days and forty nights

When's the last time that we kissed goodnight?

I want to know who you're laughing with

I want to know that there's more than this

But all in all

It's all the same

It goes on and on

Because you're far away

Just like yesterday

Wait to see you smile

And I'll be gone

So far away

Never ending day

Drive a million miles

And I'll be gone a while

I never thought it would come to this

I never thought of all the stupid shit I'd miss

The way you looked when I made you mad

We never missed the things that we never had

And all the talk and all the time

It goes on and on

She said:

'That's right, I don't want to leave now'