

# Wishing Well

Cadet

Oh wishing well,  
Don't you find that life is but a blur now?  
Goodbye good times.  
Good times are gone.  
If I wait around a day or so.  
I'll catch a glimpse and let it go.  
Nevermind the good good times.  
Cause I'm out of dimes.  
I gave the gold to so and so.  
Cause I just wanna take,  
Just take it slow.  
Oh wishing well,  
Don't you find that life is but a blur now?  
Whoa oh, so long ago.  
I took a road that led right to,  
A dream that wasn't true.  
And now I wish to be you.  
Hello heartache.  
Heartache is here.  
Most of me was left behind,  
And everyday was right on time.  
Never got to play my solo.  
Yeah, Counting Crows are on the radio.  
But no one ever heard from Mr. Jones.  
Yeah, Oh wishing well,  
Don't you find that life is but a blur now?  
So long ago,  
I took the road that led right to,  
A dream that wasn't true.  
And now I wish to be you.  
Oh, to be you.  
Did you forget me again?  
Why are you so mean?  
I'm just trying to buy a dream.  
So I take a trip to the wishing well.  
To throw away another heart.  
Or maybe I'll just jump right in,  
To where the wishes dwell.  
And put 'em away in my pocket.  
They arn't going nowhere.  
They arn't going nowhere  
They arn't going anywhere.  
Oh wishing well,  
Don't you find that life is but a blur now?  
So long ago,  
I took the road that led right to,  
A dream that wasn't true.  
But I never know what tomorrow holds.  
Do you?  
Maybe wishes still come true.  
Yeah, maybe wishes still come true.