You've been on my mind, on the flight home We've been running high, we've been running low See the city lights getting so small So don't forget to write, don't forget to call

Oh yeah yeah

I would rather lose it all
Than to find myself in a perfect life without you
I would rather leave behind a dream come true,
Than to wake up in an empty world without you

Interstate calls from a pay phone
Enough small talk, when are you coming home?
I try to memorize the lines on your face
But right before my eyes you're gone without a trace

I would rather lose it all
Than to find myself in a perfect life without you
I would rather lose it all
Than to find myself in a perfect life without you
I would rather leave behind a dream come true
Than to wake up in an empty world without
In a world without you
Oh yeah yeah