I know that you, you are busy living your own life
I can't make you, make you give me all of your time
But I just wish it could be like it was yesterday
I think it stinks that these stupid problems got in the way

So let's go back now to the times that were fun I'm so sick of the lies that someone else's mind has won I don't care what they think, I don't care who all cares I just don't want you to leave

So tell me what you are and I'll tell you you're so much more than Anything you thought that you could be/ (So tell me now, tell me anything)

So get your car, I'll meet you sometime tonight
I don't care what we do, we can get in a fight
I'm so tired of living in this small, enclosed can
So let me out, we'll have some fun, I'll let you let me make th
e plans

Why are we waiting on someone else to tell us how it should be, I've all ready found it, and God didn't tell me to waste these dreams

I see you trying so hard to run the race to the finish line But all this stuff keeps getting in the way

Words and Music by Trey Pearson, Chris Hines, and Jason Siemer

## Behind the Song:

"This is a song about friendships. It's about its joys and my f ailures at relationships sometimes. But even though each of us is bound to mess up, we should see the best in each other, real izing that we are so much more than we think we are. It's about having fun experiencing the dreams and adventures God has put in our hearts without letting the devil get a foothold." - Trey Pearson (Everyday Sunday)