Last October by the sea or the ocean, I don't really remember. But anyway I met this guy, and we played cards.

I didn't really like him at first, I thought he was so pretentious.

But I was wrong and I realize that now.

You know how crazy it is when you meet someone

And you spend a few hours with them

And you never really recover from it?

You get real mad at yourself and real mad at them too.

Then it's gone and you wonder if it is hate or love

But it can't be hate or love cause I don't even know the guy.

He loved me with no mark no mark He loved me with no mark no mark

Then last January I met this first guy's best friend
And we listened to music for hours.
You know how crazy it is when you meet someone
And it feels like you've known them forever.
You get really excited and start expecting things
And you realize you're on your own
Cause the guy is lost and you're pretty lost too.

Then it's all gone and you regret meeting both of them. I think if you expect too much of things and people in general You can only be disappointed.

He loved me with no mark no mark He loved me with no mark no mark

I want you to mark me right now

I want you to mark me right now

I want you to mark me right now

I want you to mark me right now