

It was a Sunday, I was feeling pretty hazy
Too many uppers threw up. You wouldn't save me
And I could that tell there was nothing left
Still, I fell to my knees, put my head to your chest
And I said that I was sorry, it just wasn't enough
I'm not sure I even meant it, but you didn't call my bluff
You said you were mad, I could tell you were angry
I said "I love you" but admit that notion's crazy

The words that I swallowed may have tasted better had I not
Had I not

I could have grown up along time ago...
I could have shown up a long time ago...
I could have grown up along time ago...
I could have shown up a long time ago...

I was wondering if I could come by?
Let me try to sell you on my new life
How I'm doing great, and I've been fine
We'll talk about the things that get us by

Lay in the memories, we'll talk until I sleep
Of all the things that we could be
And all the lives that we will lead

Yeah, it's on the tip of my tongue, but it's not worth repeatin
g
Yeah, I can take this, one hit at a time
Yeah, it's on the tip of my tongue, but it's not worth repeatin
g
Yeah, I can take this, one hit at a time

I could have grown up along time ago...
I could have shown up a long time ago...
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Tell me I'm the lucky one
Tell me that I need your touch
Tell me I'm the broken one
Tell me that you're sorry
Tell me this is love!