would i worry if i wouldn't care at all it is 3 am here, waiting for your call yet another day has gone by and i haven't heard from you thursday's got me so confused

it is really odd that things are going great one foot in the worst, the other for the best my mind has signed a petition that is going all to you it feels like a dream although it's true

wrong turn today, we can't find our destination one hour late, empty beds and still i'm missing you

a timing questioned for this brand new start but at the stadium it all came from the heart i would play you all the tunes that i know you would love to he ar in other words, won't you be my dear?