

Why is it so hard to pick up the phone
To tell someone you love them?
And you thought that they should know
No hidden agenda
There ain't nothing going wrong
You just keep thinking about them
And damn it's been too long

I don't wanna wait until the party's over
To tell you everything I should say sober
Cause you don't know you left the good ole days
Until they're dust in the wind
Now suddenly the years are feeling shorter
Nobody wants to hear but we're getting older
So I'm not gonna wait another month
Or even an hour
To give you your flowers

Too many memories blur into one
Except the first time you told me
You were proud that I'm your son
It might've seemed so small
In the grand scheme of things but
I remember every word you said
Like it was yesterday

I don't wanna wait until the party's over
To tell you everything I should say sober
Cause you don't know you left the good ole days
Until they're dust in the wind
Now suddenly the years are feeling shorter
Nobody wants to hear but we're getting older
So I'm not gonna wait another month

Or even an hour

I'm reaching out
I'm tossing you a lifeline
I'm reaching out
I'm tossing you a lifeline

Respect
Earns respect
Don't you know that
Respect
Earns respect

I don't wanna wait until the party's over
To tell you everything I should say sober
Cause you don't know you left the good ole days
Until they're dust in the wind
Now suddenly the years are feeling shorter
Nobody wants to hear but we're getting older
So I'm not gonna wait another month
Or even an hour
To give you your flowers
To give you your flowers