10 – Thinking about you

I saw your mother the other day

She said you’re fine now you’ve gone away

I tried to tell her I could change

I tried to explain why my life is so strange

I’m thinking about you x3

Did she tell you I’m still here

Skipping stones and drinking warm beer

On every jukebox street with a view

I hear your voice

Reflections of you

I’m thinking…. X3

I’m so tired tired tired x3

I’m so tired so tired so tired

I’m so tired Im so tired so tired

So tired

They said I need a change of scene

Leave the city for my monochrome dream

They’ll never know where is the lure

These crumbling streets keep my memories pure

Thinking about you, I’m thinking about you …..repeat

I saw your mother…

She said…

I tried ….

I tried….

I’m thinking …..

Did she…

Skimming?...

On

I hear

Reflections

I’m thinking ….x3

They said I need…

Leave the city **to** my monochrome dream

They’ll never know where is the lure

These crumbling streets keep my memories pure

Thinking…..I’m thinking …repeats

I’m so tired, tired tired x3

I’m so tired so tired Im so tired Im so tired

repeat