

Zack Borer

"45 Days"

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I've resorted back to the tip of my tongue
So far that it's tough to see how time's moved on
Little explanation about where we've been
I guess it's time for me to look within
45 days to get things straight
Seems the mountains out west have been calling my
name
And I know that you stand alone in the frequency of
what's been sold

I won't be late
To pick you up right down on the interstate
She cannot stay
Cause I want to know just how you feel right now

Watching movies in the middle of the day
Is just one way that I misbehave
And the papers lined up, the stacks just grew

Its weakness is strong and way past overdue
But the cares are long gone to say I'm sorry now
But I know you want and I know you need
But it's never really what it seems

I won't be late
To pick you up right down on the interstate
She cannot stay
Cause I want to know just how you feel right now

I was wandering down on the inside
Then you saw me standing down in the rain
I dream of the city as though from the outside looking
in
Cause it's so much nicer from there

I'm not gonna gonna wait for it
I'm not gonna gonna wait for it

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