A Fine Frenzy "Think Of You"

Visit "Think Of You" on MotoLyrics.com

It's one hundred and nine degrees in this crowded room

No room to breathe with walls as cold as a gallery This is no place for me Such hard faces in smoke The smell lingers in my clothes It's a bad night to be alone But that's the way it goes

And I think of you whenever life gets me down I think of you whenever you're not around And you rest your bones
Somewhere far from my own
Yeah, but you still pull me home

I thought I had it figured out in a brand new life With a great big house And green initials on the towels I should be happy now Well, you got yourself a family And you planted roots down by the sea

I saw you once on the street You didn't notice me

But I think of you whenever life gets me down I think of you whenever you're not around You rest your bones
Somewhere far from my own
Yeah, but you still pull me home

Just to put your mind at ease You don't owe me anything You paid me well in memories

And I think of you whenever life gets me down I think of you whenever you're not around And you rest your bones
Somewhere far from my own
Yeah, but you still pull me home
You still pull me home
You still pull me home

Visit <u>A Fine Frenzy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.