

Blue Scholars "Close To Home"

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Five o'clock

I don't know what to do

It's much to late to call

It's too soon to go and see you

If i arrived

With a suitcase at your door

Would you throw your arms around me

Would we make love on the floor?

With different lives

We sleep in separate beds

We sleep in different countries

While your voice plays in my head

If i had tried

To be smarter than before

Would you tell me that you miss me

Would you love me even more?

It feels right

Won't you remember me

You're alright

Just think of me and you're always close to home

Little lies

And feelings of regret

From wounds that never heal

From memories i'd fled

Windy night

And trouble at the door

Hiding in the quiet

I remember where you are

Remember......

It feels right

Won't you remember me?

You're alright

It feels right

Won't you remember me?

The cold nights

Just think of me

And you're always close to home

It feels right

Won't you remember me?

You're alright

It feels right

Won't you remember me?
The cold nights
Just think of me
And you're always close to home
Feels alright feels so good
Think of me......;-)

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