Bowling For Soup "Surf"

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Isaw you there
your long brown hair
falling on your face the way it used to
fall on mine
at one time a long time ago
i still remember everything you said to
me that night

its to bad and its too late you were such a big mistake plese dont call me anymore i used to miss you

theres no surfin colorado anyway yeah and its a shame to hear your happy and you still look at me that way theres no surfin colorado anyway yeah she never waved to me or said goodbye one night she just left me and her behind

there she goes and no one knows what she does to my heart still shell never know how we speak across the room eye to eye shes holding him holding me soon

its to bad and its too late you were such a big mistake plese dont call me anymore i used to miss you

remember the first time
god damn we got so high
she held me so close that i thought
that i might faint
and now shes a mile high
and im on texas time
she traded rattlesnakes forbunny runs in colorado
springs

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