

Fireside "Player"

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I was heading down to see you but I didn't know the
way
I was trying to forget you but you always seem to stay
It's a miracle that I am still alive to see you play
With everyone, like a setting sun, with everyone, like a
setting sun

When I get my things together I will take it from the
start
I will say goodbye to everyone and walk out in the dark
Ain't it funny how things like this don't ever seem to
work
Out for me, well, too scared you see
If you work out for me, well, too scared to see

I've spend far too many hours trying to figure out your
heart
I was meant to walk behind you, I was doomed from the
start
And you are pretty and you make me feel that I am
somehow part
Of the mystery, that's your history, the mystery, that's
your history
The mystery, that's your history, it's your history

I remember how you called me and we went down to
the sea

I remember how you fooled me to believe that I was
free
And we talked about whatever we had been through,
you and me
Now it's history, what a misery, now it's history, what a
misery

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