

Gama

"24"

Visit "[24](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And for whatever reason I wish that I had two minds
Opposite signs, parallel lines, wide point and fine
I hate admitting when you're right and I want you in
plain sight
Isn't it odd? We think a lot alike tonight
And everyone asks if I'm leaving, no sir
I get around but I don't get closer
Is it because I'm 23, not 24?
And in a way I don't mind watching it get unkind
Stand where it shines, I can inspire myself just fine
I'm in the sweetest way misled, growing my hair in bed
Coffee or beer--These are a year's component thread
And everything is in terms of next time
Twenty-five thousand more miles to the dateline
Is it because I'm 24, not 25?

Visit [Gama](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.