

Lagwagon "Drive By"

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i met her in transit on board time
i was abducted for a short time the door was open
but she fit inside she left me out here to justify
and pain is here now in some form of goodbye
but you died, yes you died i knew your secret
i'm stuck in time i met you in transit with five other
ghosts
you ran me over reckless
but true emptied by oceans

my eye's a desert of dry expecting
you to drive by i want to see you
i want to see you to tell you i'm sorry
and pain is here now in some form of goodbye
i've been expecting you
i've been expecting i met her in transit
on her way home she left us out here
i wanna know she made it back to them

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