

Left Unsaid "Groucho"

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Groucho's making so many faces.
"are we there yet?" my thoughts are wasted.
What exactly were you thinking on that day?
The timing is always wrong.
Angel, I thought you'd heard this song
Before I'd left out of my mind this morning.
Groucho's taking so much of my time.
Another call home and I'll be fine.
Were you saying that it was making everything worse?

The timing is always wrong.
Angel I thought you'd felt our song
Before I'd left into my mind this morning.
Far away, so far away from home...
Better days await. another long ride home.
I need to see you when you say "forget me nots" on the
long ride home.
What exactly were you thinking?

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