

Mason Jennings

"Clutch"

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

What good is remembering
When the thought of you tears at the seams of every
dream that I've built since then
It could be anything
Could be standing on a corner in China and somebody
will say your name
I thought I was stronger than that
When I was young older people would reminisce I'd say
no that's not me
That's not me, its you, it's always been, your ghost just
will not rest
Walking the horizon line in my favorite summer dress

Do you remember when I broke your clutch and you
threw
both your shoes at me
Talking your brother into buying us wine cause we
didn't have any ID
What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us
out
Now nobody's free
and there's so much we could do without
we could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a
dream
Live in a dream

What good is remembering
Got me standing on the present moment like an island
in an endless sea
We can only go sailing out
Drawing circles in circles but there's no safe harbor out
there for me
I thought I was smarter than that
Thought that I could live two lives at once while other
suckers they just lived one
What's the moment in your life that you just would not
trade
If you had a time machine would you go back there
today

Do you remember when you kissed me so hard that you

chipped both of my front teeth
Counting our cigarettes and spacing them out trying
to make them last the whole week
What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us
out
Now nobody's free
And there's so much we could do with out
We could live in a dream
Baby we could work it out, we could live in a dream
Maybe we could work it out
We could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a
dream
Live in a dream

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.