

## Minor Majority

### "Walking Home From Nicole's"

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There were times, when I couldn't even look her in the  
eyes  
But this is long ago  
There were words, but they're just words, my love  
These were words of love

There were times like these

You're something else, that's what I keep telling myself  
when I can't figure you out  
and I'm not sure, if you're a rebound girl  
or if I just need the comfort of a job

You were almost there..  
but we were almost there..

Now I have no right, to rearrange your lie  
but I'm this greedy guy  
beautiful girl, and partly blind  
she just can't change the fact that I  
never knew her, to share

And I'm not even half-way there

How come you want me out of sight,  
when you squeeze my hand this hard?  
How come you push me away,  
when I'm trying to set you-ah, trying to set you-ah,  
trying to set you free.

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