

Summer Happened "The Other Side Of Garden State"

Visit "[The Other Side Of Garden State](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My bed or yours?
Your ex or mine?
Which sob story will get us under those sheets in less
time?
When I kiss your brow it gives you chills,
When you kiss my lips it reminds me of her.
Let the rest of them fret about the coming sun.
The stars, the moon, is ours.

For the record I am a good guy and you've been hurt
One too many times
So let's see how far we can take this.

Off the record I am a lonely guy and you have been
hurt
One too many times
So let's see how far we can take this tonight.

You want my heart on my sleeve?
I'm a goddamn cadaver ripped at the seams
For your eager minds to see,
For your wandering fingers to study.
I'm selfish and needy,
Giving and greedy.
Your eyes say your ready.
My grip may never be the same again.

I could love you but don't love me back.
I just can't deal with that.
If I get it together will I have what it takes?
May I blame you either way?

So this is goodbye...

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