

The Dreams

"My Last Bad Idea"

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Sitting in this sweatshirt you wore, smelling of you
Might be as close as I get to being in your shoes
It seems everyone is in constant disrepair
Tectonic plates beneath our skin
Send earthquakes through our heads
"Work with this fine gentleman, he'll take you places"
But that's what I'm afraid of: losing familiar faces
Not losing face, 'cause let's face it
Who you are is who you are
And no one can replace it
But I know how she feels
I'm the only one there and I'm not even there
And I don't want to be her worst regret
And I don't want her to forget how much she means
Sitting in this sweatshirt you wore, smelling of you
Might be as close as I get to being in your shoes
But sitting by my bedside, and writing on this page
Won't be as close as I get to saying to your face
I know how you feel
I'm the only one there and I'm not even there
And I don't want to be your worst regret
And I don't want you to forget how much you mean
I know how she feels
I'm the only one there and I'm not even there
And I don't want to be your worst regret
And I don't want you to forget how much you mean
I know how she feels
I'm the only one there and I'm not even there
And I don't want to be your worst regret
And I don't want you to forget how much you mean

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