

The Dreams

"Six Ways From Sunday"

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We never mentioned this part.
The first time you asked me to call,
You didn't say you'd stop
Hanging out so soon.
And I wish I wasn't such a bore,
You never said it'd be this tough
To forget that you existed

[Chorus:]
So lets get on the highway
And drive through this town
At eighty cause I wanna,
Just get away.

I must of missed it when you told me
I'd be up late nights wondering
Where was I?
I guess not around
Just like you.

[Chorus]
And hopefully someday
We'll find a better answer than maybe
But it's tough to say
Just when I'll get away.

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