

Third Eye Blind

"Kinsale Harbor"

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A bicycle ride through the country side
Staring through the dark with a halogen light
A goat lapped smile faced girl beside
Slowly makin our way
To Kinsale Harbor
A trust I broke
I'm tryin' to repair
Pushin up a hill with no wind in my hair
Flat tire, rusted chain, squeakin down the road
Slowly makin our way To Kinsale Harbor
I don't wanna see
A girl breakdown
Breakdown, over me
Too much to take
To know that someone
Can give unselfishly
No place to be
A man sweatin in the dark
Trying to hide his face
She's got a mind to make up soon
I've always had a plan that'll make her swoon
Right now I wish she couldn't see my face
The moon is on my side, and it's shining tonight
Hopeing to erase all the things I've done
With the push of the pedals like a sloppy kick drum
Twelve miles out from a peaceful place
Slowly makin our way To Kinsale Harbor
I don't wanna see
A girl breakdown Breakdown, over me
Too much to take
To know that someone
Can give unselfishly
No place to be
A man sweatin in the dark
Trying to hide his face
So I'll see you next to a littered muddy bank
I saw my reflection in the waste
A hipocrit man with a sweaty face
The moon's no longer on my side,
it's starting to shine
The moon's no longer on my side,

it's starting to shine...
The moon's no longer on my side,
it's starting to shine...
Slowly making our way To Kinsale Harbor

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