

## Early November

### "1000 Times A Day"

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A thousand times a day I tell you I love the way you  
sing,  
Even though it makes me cry, it's my favorite time to be  
alive,  
And all I know is I feel lost without you.  
"I miss you," is not enough.

I know the story's old; it's been told a million times  
before,  
But to tell it feels so good.  
It reminds me that not all I do is right,  
And all I know is I feel so lost without you.

Now I remember the day I was a kid in 8th grade.  
Your friend tapped me on my shoulder and asked if I  
would be your boyfriend.  
Oh, yeah, we were intense then.  
We would walk and hold hands.  
You were taller than me then I got a friend to tell you  
that,  
I didn't wanna be anymore.  
Oh, no, not anymore.

So then for 3 more years we would never talk,  
And I'm not gonna lie though, I couldn't stop thinking  
about you.  
Then your best friends came over and I got them to call  
you,  
To see if you wanted to watch the band play "Dude  
Ranch."  
I knew that that would impress you,  
So then we got to talking and before we knew it we  
were always on the phone,  
Talking until 4 in the morning.  
Yeah, there was only one problem.  
Now, I never knew your man, never talked to him,  
And still until this day I feel bad for it, but I knew that I  
loved you,  
And I knew that I had to do something.

So I waited till the day you broke up with him.

We had a barbeque at our friend Jim's,  
Then we strolled to the backyard and that's where we  
shared our first kiss.  
Then you watched the band play with all your friends,  
And we played our set of Millencolin and Chocking  
Victim.  
I guess that didn't impress you,  
'Cause than an hour later between you and your  
friends,  
You told me that you didn't want to be anymore.  
Oh, no, not anymore.

But then a while later we got back together,  
And we told each other we would be forever.  
And since that day we had our share of problems,  
And now we know that it's hard but better together.  
Oh, yeah, it's better together.

So now we have a house and a couple pets.  
We're even getting married 9 years after it.  
And every time I see you,  
I still hear trumpets.

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