

Benjamins, The "Couch"

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your side of the couch I'm afraid to be on it
I'm afraid of the memories it brings
it's killing my buzz just wondering where the hell it went
all the nights we spend hiding from the world

[Chorus]

I try to laugh about it but it looks like the joke's on me
if I could ever get that whole year back
that would be my lucky day

sometimes I think of you but it's cool to be alone
it's nice to not have to fight for my blanket it's just an
old green couch
but it feels like home again
molly ringwald, me and you, 16 candles, lonely
summers

I blew it all again it's kind of funny, where do we stand?
I know someone's gonna take my spot
I know that you're gonna be a star

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just wondering where the hell it went
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