

Capricorns, The "The Longest Drive"

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I heard the news on sunday
I didn't speak till thursday night
Fell apart on monday
Tried to tell myself that it would be alright

How many miles to san diego
How many hours
And how do i ever let go

It's a long long night
This could be the longest drive of my life
There were things i never told you
And i guess now i never have the chance

I swear everythign reminds me of you these days
and i'll always miss the way that you dance

The day that she told me i'll never forget
she said sit down on the bed light a ciggarette
I replayed every conversation in my head
i cried in public i tried to talk to the dead

(one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven)

Two months isnt nearly long enough its true
Since april i've been writing all my songs for you
But one million songs will not bring you back
and i still dream about the day that all your friends
wore black

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