## Stroke 9 "Vacuum Bag"

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You'll never know what happened to me It's just one of those things I was sitting by myself And my thoughts started pouring out

Remember that time on our trip You asked me where we were going I said, "Barcelona" You said, "That's not what I meant"

Maybe I'll never get it I just don't think I'm like that Don't like planning stuff out It never happens that way

I'm like a vacuum bag That holds all that old dirt Remember that time we found Your mom's Valium and took it

Don't hate me, don't regret me Don't ever forget me Wherever you go, whatever you do Don't say I never loved you

That summer when we wore no shoes And we danced on the fourth of July And we listened to your sister's records And Brampton came alive

Even then you knew what you wanted Even then I had no clue Well, I was just living in the moment And the moment was all about you

Remember that time in LA You asked me, "What we were doing" I said, "We're doing fine" You said, "Here we go again"

And I'm like a vacuum bag That holds all that old dirt Remember that time we said We'd be together forever?

Don't hate me, don't regret me Don't ever forget me Wherever you go, whatever you do Don't say I never loved you

'Cause it matters to me Can you hear me? Everyday I ask the same thing

Will you ever know what happened to me? It happens everyday And you wonder what went on It's there and then it's gone

Well, maybe I'm sentimental And I start to reminisce And every time I do I still want to tell you this

Don't hate me, don't regret me Don't ever forget me Wherever you go, whatever you do Don't say I never loved you

Don't hate me, don't regret me Don't ever forget me Wherever you go, whatever you do Don't say I never loved you

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