

Texas

"Drawing Crazy Patterns"

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It's like he's sleeping now
He got married in a rush
Eight months on and summer's gone
He finds it hard to adjust

He's feeling younger now
Younger than he was before
He wishes he could change his mind
Yeah old mistakes they seem so small

And if he had to be you
Then he'd get out and do the things he's always
wanted

Standing outside
Like a joker on a hill
He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes

Some people push by
And everyone is cursing them
But he doesn't raise his hand
He broke his dreams and lost a friend

He's asking questions now
You caught in his confusion
He shakes his head and looks at me
Then he shouts out loud

If you had to be me
Would you get out and do the things you've always
wanted

Standing outside
Like a joker on a hill
He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes

Standing outside
Like a joker on a hill
He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes

It's like he's sleeping now
When you're gazing at the floor
And on this late night
It's getting harder now harder now

Standing outside
Like a joker on a hill
He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes

Standing outside
Like a joker on a hill
He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes

He's drawing crazy patterns
With his shoes
He's drawing crazy patterns
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