

# Wandering (E.P. Version)

**Ben Folds**

She's a million miles away  
From me  
Separated by a hollow wooden door  
Some time we can't erase  
Serves me right  
To let her in the first time  
That she knocked And all this wandering  
Got you nothing  
You were ready to but  
Never could Things you never saw in me  
She'll see  
Observations that she'd heard from other people  
That she never understood  
Serves her right  
Not knowing just exactly what she wants And all this wandering  
Got me nothing  
You were ready to but never could Are you happy  
Wandering Remember sitting on your car  
That night  
Clouds rolled out and vailing lights around the bay  
And you told me all those things  
Remember that?  
You told me you can't match your clothes  
Remember that?  
Confessed how when I laugh sometimes, I'm crying  
And we sat and didn't talk for half an hour Remember that?  
Alone  
Cause I won't remember  
Anymore And all this wandering  
And all this wandering

Songwriters

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