

# My Time In Exile

## Third Eye Blind

Used to worry for each other  
No one's bothered like before  
We sleep with each others friends  
Sneak around, fall apart And come back for more  
We sit around drinking tables  
Stabilized and keeping score  
But my mind is somewhere out the door Oh, we have grown  
Maybe I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh time has flown and the  
Only thing I've learned  
I want a life now of my own We go to clubs, the songs are old  
The evening's blown  
Go our ways and take taxis home  
Talk of Sunday outings  
And medicate to fight the doubting  
But know we'll always be alone Oh, we have grown  
Maybe I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh time has flown  
And the only thing I've learned  
I want a life now of my own That's my year spent in exile  
Second guessed and dressed up in tatters  
My both feet didn't take this path  
And I'm still looking for a life that matters More than chit chat  
We listen to The Streets  
We're all deadbeats and these old habits  
Are starting to show through  
Sorry I didn't get to know you Oh, we have grown  
Maybe I've overstayed awhile  
In my time in exile and  
Oh time has flown  
And the only thing I've learned  
I want a life now of my own Bye, bye  
To the friends I've known  
In my time in exile

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