

Young, Loud, and Scotty

Qualm

Is it silly to think that this will never happen again?
But of course I'll call you tonight.
Did you know you missed my birthday?
The loneliest it gets is when the wind begins to chill.
And when I stand at the top of your old street,
the church top brings a stillness to me.
And I can't think of anything I'd rather do
than have my heart broken by you.
Could we be saved by inventions and hopes?
Cause I'm not all right.
The night seems to swallow me whole
and spits out second guessing.
I remember ever since that first day that I saw you on the street.
I've always wanted you in the worst way, but now I can't compete.
And I'm so... and you're so... we're both so all fucked up.
I don't know but what to do.
It just makes me want to scream.
Isn't it about time that we try and get it right.
Cause I can't sleep on no more floors
and I can't stay up no more nights.
I'd like to know what's going on.
Could you please pick up the phone?
I started one million letters to you
but I couldn't finish any of them...
Dave's alright.
He's doing fine.

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