White Suburban

Skylar Grey

I knew you before
Took a lifetime to forget
But as my eyes meet yours
I take all I can get

Lay light up the shadows of my heart

Return stolen works of art

Yeah, you can't discern this moment's graceBut I still remember you

In that big, old, white Suburban

And although you look right past me

With disregard

The first won't happen twiceBut gazing still at the ground

More alone than I was then

I have searched your eyes

But they don't comprehend

I crawl back into the shadows of my heart

And just sit there in the dark

Where you don't require the love you'll still takeBut I still remember you

In that big, old, white Suburban

And although you look right past me

With disregard

The first won't happen twiceAnd although I've since moved on

And I've been in love a few times

There's still a piece of me

That holds on to you

'Cause the first won't happen twice

Won't happen twice

It won't happen twiceI remember you

In that big, old, white Suburban

And although you look right past me

With disregard

And although I've since moved on

And I've been in love a few times

There's still a piece of me

That can't let go of you

'Cause the first won't happen twice

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