

Settled

Panâ€¢American

Well it's funny with age
you get to the stage
your head in your heart
down on the same page
your heart will wait forever
but your skin says you are getting old good things to those who wait
but the light were up
and it was getting late
she wore my coat
cause she said she was cold
funny how coat turns to a ring
looking back now i don't remember a thing we don't talk about the writing on the wall
some days we don't talk at all
when the lights are dim and my time is free I sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for me well it's funny how time just seems to fly
you blink your eyes and it'll pass u by
before too long you are getting on the bus for free
same old routine same old blue jeans
same old nightmares different dreams
funny how quick the days turn into years,
funny some people stay, some disappear we don't talk about the writing on the wall
hell some days we don't talk at all
when the lights dim and my time is free
sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for me it's funny how you miss some one
you sat next to them at home
ain't it funny how hard we are to change
like we made of stone we don't talk about the writing on the wall
hell some days we don't talk at all
when the lights dim and ..when the time is free
sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for me

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