

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

Songwriters

SALAZAR, ARION / JENKINS, STEPHAN Published by

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