Sarah Wynn

Alien Ant Farm

Remember when we were young? We'd smoke cigarettes behind the store Pimpin' beers for fun Back then I loved you Makin' you almost cry Under Louisiana sky Never thought you'd fly We all miss you What the hell were you thinkin' of? I can't help you now, Sarah Why the hell were you shootin' up? Now you're comin' down, Sarah I know it's been some time But now you're back, I'll try to help It seems like wasted time 'Cause only you can help yourself A calm and collected mind I talked to your parents yesterday It seems they're doin' fine They're worried about you What the hell were you thinkin' of? (What the hell were you thinkin'?) I can't help you now, Sarah Why the hell were you shootin' up? (Why the hell were you shootin'?) Now you're comin' down, Sarah Habits are hard to break I don't know how much I can take from you I guess that I'll never relate I really don't know what to make of you Make of you Make of you Make of you We're worried about you What the hell were you thinkin' of? (What the hell were you thinkin'?) I can't help you now, Sarah Why the hell were you shootin' up? (Why the hell were you shootin'?)

Now you're comin' down, Sarah What the hell were you thinkin' of? (What the hell were you thinkin' ?) What the hell were you thinkin' of? (Sarah)

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