

Wandering

[Ben Folds](#)

She's a million miles away from me
Separated by a hollow wooden door
But some time we can't erase, serves me right
To let her in the first time she knocked And all this wanderin', got you nothin'
You were ready to but never could Things you never saw in me, she'll see
Observations that she'd heard from other people
That she never understood, serves her right
Not knowin' just exactly what she wants And all this wanderin', got me nothin'
You were ready to but never could Are you happy wanderin'? Remember sittin' on your car, that night?
Clouds rolled out and vailing
Lights around the bay
And you told me all those things Remember that you told me
You can't match your clothes?
Remember that, I confessed
How when I laugh sometimes, I'm cryin'
And we sat and didn't talk for half an hour
Remember that, alone 'cause I won't remember anymore And all this wanderin'
And all this wanderin'

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