

Recipe For Disaster

A Change of Pace

To all those listening, this is my story
About a confused girl and our boy, that's boring
So either look at me, stupid and awkward
But you leave and tell me is much betterSo she'll run away from the problems
She knows distance can't make hearts followFive more days and counting
Before you start packing
Can you give me three good reasons why
We can't get back to square one?It's okay and you'll tell me
To my face, "Stop lying"
Every three or four tries
And now five days are goneI've got a recipe, it's for disaster
Because that's all I see in my near future
She's got the blond hair but not the blue eyes
I've got the right girl but at the wrong timeI've seen better days, maybe even weeks
When I think of you, you're thinking of meFive more days and counting
Before you start packing
Can you give me three good reasons why
We can't get back to square one?It's okay and you'll tell me
To my face, "Stop lying"
Every three or four tries
And now five days are goneAnd you said you'd always come back
So where are you now?
I'm not ready for the letdown
Will you be right now?And you said you'd always come back
So where are you now?
I'm not ready for the letdown
Will you be right now?I've seen better days, maybe even weeks
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