

Hindsight

BEDlight for BlueEYES

Tiny indiscretion blown up to a tragedy
I didn't need a lecture I wanted you
To spend some time
Choking on the sadness
This car rides a funeral
Victory's so dirty it festers in the back of my mind
My mind.....
My mind.....
My mind.....
ooooooIt's been three days
Since you left me
And I'm as cold as a stone
It's been three days since you left
And I am not whole
Tying these dreams to my bedpost
Tying this noose to my neck.....
Wishing you'd some how come back
Come back home again
ooooooooCount the days
Count the days
Till I see your face again
Now come back
come back
to you....Count the days
Count the days
Till I see your face again
Now come back
come back
to you....Count the days
Count the days
Till I see your face again
Now come back
come back
to you....Tiny indiscretion blown up to a tragedy
I didn't need a lecture I wanted you
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