

Invented

Jimmy Eat World

When I first came to see you I called it Houston street (like the city)

Could we meet? Show me all the things you see?

I'm one more here

Some old-timer pioneer

Who believes with shaken faith

I still have some cool

I could leave you here with your 'people'

If I'm a flag you'd not prefer to wave

You're always in my head

You're just what I wanted

I live in constant debt

To feel you, invented

When I first came to LA I met you the old fashioned way

Too drunk

Even worse, much too lonely

I'll leave it there

A busted homesteader

Who believes in virgin grace

Somehow I'll stay proud

Any dick can roll up in a suit

But only I would know what really moves you

You're always in my head

You're just what I wanted

I live in constant debt

To feel you, invented

There's a cinematic end

I picture it just right

Having trouble with the right words

But you tell me with your eyes

There's something good I miss

Something I cant' find

Do you believe me now?

Can you see it in my eyes?

You're always in my head

You're just what I wanted

I live in constant debt

To feel you, invented

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