That Winter Of 95'

New Found Glory

Do you remember when we
Used to talk on the phone for hours?
Or just kill time by
Counting stars before we went to sleep
Do you still think I'm funny?
Do you still think I am?
Well, at least to one of us
Do you still think I'm funny?
Do you still think I am?
Well, at least to one of us
Sometimes I get a little out of hand
I've missed so many friends so many plans
A million people and too much time
That I don't have
The joke's on you well I don't understand myself
The joke's on you well I may take the whole time
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That I don't have
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The joke's on you well I meant it the whole time

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