

This Is For

S.U.N. (Scientific Universal Noncommercial)

This is for the girl next door
who thinks she knows me
She adores the way my words
 feel just like home
But she don't know
 the sadness flow
that pours out nightly
 Still, I keep rolling
the lonesome road out before meThis is for the boy next door
 who thinks he loves me
He adores the voice that soars
 into his heart
But he don't know
 the sadness flow
that pours out nightly
 Still, I keep rolling
the lonesome road out before meWhere do you lie down
 and can I lie too?
 Oh, just for a moment,
but then, well I gotta goThis is for my friends and more
 who live so richly
 Still, we taste the solitude
 in the back of our mouths
We all know the sadness flow
 that pours out like a chorus
 Still, we keep rolling
the lonesome road out before usWhere do you lie down
 and can I lie too?
 Oh, just for a moment,
but then, well I gotta go[Humming]We all know
 the sadness flow
 that pours out like a chorus
 Still, we keep rolling
the lonesome road out before us
 Oh, still we keep rolling
 that pours out like a chorus
the lonesome road out before us

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