

# Logan To Government Center (live)

## Brand New

Consider this the letter that I never sent  
However inconsiderate it seems  
Do you still consider me?  
Consider me the boy you laughed with  
Or you learned to live without?  
I suck  
I know I'm late  
I know you waited  
You wouldn't get me on the phone  
And you couldn't make me not alone  
The phone bill's are all stacked up  
By my bedside  
With your picture  
Looking surprised  
You're what makes  
New England so great  
My island nights are all spent dying  
Wait for summer  
To become wrought with lips  
(My wishful thinking) You wouldn't get me on the phone  
And you couldn't make me not alone  
Yeah you wouldn't get me  
You wouldn't get me  
You wouldn't get me on the phone  
I never thought this day would end  
(Never thought this day would end)  
I never thought tonight could ever be  
This close to me  
So let my hands stray  
Past the boundaries of your back  
And get you breathing  
We'll get you started

Songwriters

LACEY, JESSE / LANE, BRIAN Published by

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