

I Wonder

Matt & Kim

Maybe, maybe
I learned all I need to know
From bottles and their broken glass
Maybe, maybe
These streets were my teachers
And I sat in back of class
Time spent thinking
About what I should have said
And saying
What I should have thought
We've all, we've all danced alone
And on the floor
Leave everything you brought
I wonder what I would have become
Running, running
I think that we're running
Out of tape
So can you hit rewind
I don't, I don't
I don't want to see it go
Let's do this one more time
Things come together
A folding chair
With grey streets
Black nights
Ignore the red lights
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye Grand
Let's take it back
To where it all began
I wonder what I would have become

Songwriters

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