

Something in You

Third Eye Blind

Someone's basement party
Backward and cross-dressed
She's a circus girl in a shower of oranges
She's a fabulous mess
And I wasn't quite at my best when I said
You look like you'll never leave California
I felt my fingers inching towards you oh so slow
We got room to grow.
We got room to grow.
And I want to find out all the things the chaos brings
There's something in you I believe in
'Cause there's something in you I believe in I can't see the floor from the clothes
from the night before
And we lay in a bed that's never made
When she lets herself go
she's like no one you'll ever know
It was true then what I said to you a long time ago
We got room to grow
We got room to grow
And I'll take you in no matter what your chaos brings There's something in you I believe in There's something in
you I believe in
There's something in you I believe in
There's something in you I believe in
There's something in you I believe in
There's something in you I believe in
There's something in you I believe in

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