Settled

Protokoll

Well it's funny with age
you get to the stage
your head in your heart
down on the same page
your heart wll wait forever
but you skin says you are getting oldgood things to those who wait
but the light were up
and it was getting late
she wore my coat
cause she said she was cold
funny how coat turns to a ring
looking back now i don't remember a thingwe don't talk about the writing on the wall
some days we don't talk at all
when the tights are dim and my time is freeI sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for mewell its funny how time just seems to fly
you blink your eyes and it ll pass u by
before too long you are getting on the bus for free
same old routine same old blue jeans
same old nightmares different dreams
funny how quick the days turn into years,
funny some people stay, some disappearwe don't talk about the writing on the wall
hell some days we don't talk at all
when the lights dim and my time is free
sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for meaint it funny how you miss some one
you sat next to them at home
ain't it funny how hard we are to change
like we made of stoneswe don't talk about the writing on the wall
hell some days we don't talk at all
when the lights dim and ..when the time is free
sometimes i think about the good times i missed
sometimes i think about the girls i could have kissed
but i settled for her and she settled for me

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