

Book Of Love

Jimmy Eat World

I wasn't worried about the small things
Tried to bury what they might or could of meant
And as far away as you could get, as distant as you've ever been

You still love me

The book of love is fiction
Written by the lonliest to sing
Thinking led to in the best
Learning things they should forget

Until the end

Its time we had a plan then
Of who should go, and who should stay, and when
Until one of us can say it like it is
You've already made your own bed
Can you tell me what just happened

Where's my girlfriend with her ancient pindred lime

I pick you up on a wednesday night

Go out for our secret drive

Like we were kids

Will we be alright

I have never doubted it before my friend

Are they ever comming back again

Those feelings that we started with

I'll give it time

Its time we had a plan then
Of who will go, and who will stay, and when

Until one of us can say it like it is

You've already made your own bed

I deserve the truth

But I'm so afraid of what It'd do
Finally seeing us for how it really is

I've been alone just never noted

Its time we had a plan then
Of who will go, and who will stay, and when

Until one of us can say it like it is

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