

untitled 8

Brand New

Losing all my friends losing them to drinking and to driving
Losing all my friends and I want them backSlipping out the back,
Did you really think they wouldn't notice?
Slipping out the back
In the pouring rainHe loved his wife
Loved her and was faithful to her always
Buried by the kids in the summer sunPraying for his life huddled in a brig all with his shipmates
Praying for his life they dropped a bombWhat you waiting for?
Searching for your brother
In an empty room across the hall
Is he coming back?Listening at night
Waiting for a sound to come up the stairs
Listening at night
For the slamming door in the car parkCall him up this summer on the phone
Need to know what it feels like againSummer skin
Found another lover
Telling me on the phone a lineI'll call him up again
Call him up again...Time he pulled his shades up
Looking cross the ocean for a signal
Waiting for a body in a open boxThey don't send you letters
They telephone you
They don't send you letters
But you're waiting for them
You write him. Yeah.Call him up this summer on the phone
Need to know what it feels like againI'll call him up againCall him up this summer on the phone
Need to know what it feels like again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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