Bug

Lower Than Atlantis

What would happen if I flew to San Francisco?
Wouldn't make much sense from the outside looking in
Coming around again
All the answers, far too many questions
All the things we said never really put to bed
Coming around again
You know I love you, what am I supposed to do?
You're so far away
I stay on track, you're all over the map
Come back to L A
You know I love you, what am I supposed to do?
I've been here before
I stay on track, you're all over the map
Come back to New York
Is this the only way for us to communicate?
I put it in a song, didn't really take too long
Coming around again, coming around again

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