

# Malibu 1992

## COIN

I watched you board an airplane  
A high dive from the summer's heat wave, down  
A bit tongue and a taste of iron  
Sweethearts that high school soured, now Our turn to go into a closing  
You moved when you ran out of money, stay  
Your parents house in Ohio  
Your old bed replaced with a treadmill, now Well I come here more than you know  
And I'm sure you think I've outgrown you  
But I couldn't  
Ohh, I did it again, I did it again  
Ohh, I did it again, I did it again  
Oh, I must still want you Our names carved in the pavement  
Sealed by what's left of our handprints now  
I told my mom she'd love to meet you  
But it's too bad she won't get the chance to Oh, I did it again, I know I did it again, no  
Oh, I did it again  
I must still want you And I might be part to blame  
And I might be part to blame  
You're some old man's new trophy  
Locked up in some house in New Jersey  
Now money's not a problem  
But 20 years it seems you've forgotten  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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