Marc

Static Radio NJ

Well, did you find out when it was over, kid?
Well, did you find out like your mother did?
Did it fall apart before it all began?Before they could find out your name
Well, you're tired of feelin' the same
Like a bubble stuck in your veinThere's so much more for you to say
There's so many poor souls for you to claim
You're still stuck between the green grass
And forty million miles from the sunWas she driving too fast when the turn came in?
Did you think about all that could have been?
Did you realize or did it come too soon?Before they could find out your name
Like a white thorn stuck in your brain
Like a bubble stuck in your veinThere's so much more for you to see
There's so much more for you to be
You're still stuck between the green grass
And forty million miles from the sun

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