

# Hindsight

## BEDlight for blueEYES

Tiny indiscretion blown up to a tragedy  
I didn't need a lecture I wanted you  
To spend some time  
Choking on the sadness  
This car rides a funeral  
Victory's so dirty it festers in the back of my mindMy mind.....  
My mind.....  
My mind.....  
My mind.....  
ooooooIt's been three days  
Since you left me  
And I'm as cold as a stone  
It's been three days since you left  
And I am not wholeTying these dreams to my bedpost  
Tying this noose to my neck.....  
Wishing you'd some how come back  
Come back home again  
oooooooCount the days  
Count the days  
Till I see your face again  
Now come back  
come back  
to you....Count the days  
Count the days  
Till I see your face again  
Now come back  
come back  
to you....Count the days  
Count the days  
Till I see your face again  
Now come back  
come back  
to you....Tiny indiscretion blown up to a tragedy  
I didn't need a lecture I wanted you  
To spend some time

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