

Logan to Government Center (2000 Throwaway Demo)

Brand New

Consider this a letter that I never sent
However inconsiderate it seems
Do you still consider me
Consider me the boy you laughed with
Or that you learned to live without? I suck
I know I'm late, I know you waited You wouldn't get me on the phone
And you couldn't make me not alone My phone bills stacked up by my bedside
With your picture, you're looking surprised
You're what makes New England so great
My island nights are all spent dying
Wait for summer to become wrought with lips
My wishful thinking You wouldn't get me on the phone
And you couldn't make me not alone (Yeah, we can be)
Yeah you're a blue eyed lightning bolt
(Yeah, we can be)
I'm a national phenomenon
(You wouldn't get me on the phone)
Nothing's absolutely definite 'til it's absolutely, definitely gone
(Definitely gone) I never thought this day would end
(Never thought this day would end)
I never thought tonight could ever be this close to me
So let my hands stray past that boundaries on your back
To get you breathing and get this started
(Get you breathing, get this started) Yeah, we can be, yeah, we can be
You wouldn't get me on the phone (Yeah, we can be)
Yeah, you're a blue eyed lightning bolt
(Yeah, we can be)
I'm a national phenomenon
(You couldn't make me not alone)
Nothing's absolutely definite 'til it's gone

Songwriters

LACEY, JESSE / LANE, BRIAN Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>