

# 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

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