That Song

Big Wreck

So I always get nostalgic with that song
But in my room its forced
It has to be in some car across the street
And I always catch the back of your head in the crowd
Don't turn around its never you
And you ruin those memories
And those photos are great
If I catch them with the sun in my eye
But if I stare
Just turns into you and me
We're just standing there
And now its over
Would you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
And when you go there
Would you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
So I always fool my friends
And we head down there
They think that we are rude
We just drove by your old house
And you weren't there
And I'm always great
When I'm hangin' with your buds
And they lie
They think that I'm just fine
Its always been that way
Just a pocketbook brando

And when you hold him
Would you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
You love my whisper
But did you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
So you crank that song
And it might sound doomed
So just leave the room
While l sit and stare

Cause this is a rare
I really love that tune
Man I love that song
I really love that song
I love that song
So when you go
Would you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
And when your hated
Would you hear me
Scream at the top of my lungs
So you crank that song
And it might sound doomed
So just leave the room
While I sit and stare
Cause they thats rare
I really love that tune
Man I love that song
I love that song

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