I don't know you as well as I should
But I guess that's what makes this fun
We should leave right now
Before this all fades out

And all our friends
Will make their beds
We'll lie in them 'til someone cares

And how do I know that I'm going to be on the right side? How do I know that my decisions are always right? I guess I don't

I, I met you in your dreams
Floating through the waves of your sleep
And when we run we're running together
And when we sleep we find each other

And all our friends
Will make their beds
We'll lie in them 'til someone cares

And how do I know that I'm going to be on the right side? How do I know that my decisions are always right? I guess I don't

Stay here 'til tomorrow comes...again I don't know where we go But I don't care