Dandelions

American Aquarium

Dandelions bloom in a field in my hometown. They have been ther e twenty one years and they got plans on sticking around. Like a ballerina they cut through the cool night breeze, dancing with their clothes off, there hearts upon their sleeve.

There's something about this place that i can't hide. I can't o utrun this feeling no matter how hard i try. I can't get you of f my mind no matter what i do because everything in this damn t own reminds me of you.

Well the cows still graze that field on sandy cross and i drive up and down this road searching for something I lost. but i do n't think I'll find what i'm looking for because the girl I nev er told I loved doesn't live here anymore.

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The neon lights downtown, oh how they shine and this city steal s my paycheck, one drink at a time. Like a makeshift raft at se a i'm bound to sink because the beautiful women with dangerous smiles keep forcing me to drink.

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You and me we were oh so free running around like two young kid s should be. Who would have thought that we would fall, we trip ped, we fell, we lost it all in this town, this town.