

Wandering

Ben Folds Five

She's a million miles away from me
Separated by a hollow wooden door
And some time we can't erase
Serves me right to let her in
The first time she knocked

And all this wandering
Got you nothing
And you were ready to
But never could

Things you never saw in me she'll see
Observations that she'd heard from other people
But she never understood
Serves her right not knowing
Just exactly what she wants

And all this wandering
Got me nothing
And you were ready to
But never could

Are you happy wandering?

Remember sitting on a car that night
Clouds rolled out
Unveiling lights around the bay
And you told me all those things
Remember that
You told me you can't match your clothes
Remember that
I confessed that when I laugh sometimes I'm cryin'
And then we sat and
Didn't talk for half-an-hour

Remember that
alone
'Cause I won't remember anymore

And all this wandering
And all this wandering