

# 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