

## Scope

### Bowling For Soup

I don't know  
when it all began to simmer down. Suddenly I don't want you around.  
And I'm sitting here  
I'm drowning in the worries and the fear.  
And now I wish it wasn't quite as clear.  
And now I wish it wasn't quite as clear.  
Cause I am starting to forget now  
It disappears so fast  
I'm waiting for "the Question" to be asked.  
And if you saw me now  
you'd not be disappointed  
somehow I've gotten to a point  
and I'm not ever coming back  
my mind's made up I'm staying for as long as it has taken (to get)  
Close to you, I wanna get, Close to you and  
I need more time, (I wanna get)  
Close to you, I just want, Close to you and  
I'm not sure why!  
Sometimes I  
I get up in the morning so surprised.  
It takes me some time to realize.  
Lately I,  
Have really wished that you were still around.  
Here to pick me up off of the ground.