

You can be so cold  
And it hurts (me) as much as it hurts him  
And I know it's partly my fault  
If you had said so

Son  
Here's my sweater  
It makes you look so young  
As long as we're together  
It's my favorite one

And it's partly my fault  
Cause I've done so many things  
To make you hate me  
And it had nothing to do with me  
Now I wish you'd take it back

Son  
I got your letter  
It makes you seem so old  
And since we're not together  
Please come home

Yes I still love you  
But I guess it's unconditional

The car lights are on  
The red lights are visible  
In the shadow of the door  
And again o n the floor  
Sixteen seconds  
Maybe more

Summer is over when you close your eyes  
Story was over when you closed your eyes  
Song was over when you closed your eyes  
Everything's over when you close your eyes