1:15 began with a phone ring i heard i stirred but I wasn't hurt tonight's lines are yours to keep go back to sleep

and that's wonderful
when your world at it's worst seems bearable
is it no so terrible to stay
and terrible to say
why won't you change
and walk into the rain
where we love to splash and play
it will be here forever
while everyone's so convinced
theyknow everything is true
all I believe in is you

it was a wonderful puddle that I played in and I was so young when it hit me in no one you can believe

but that's terrible when these evil white lies make hysterical habit forming beautiful I miss my friends they live next door but insincerity is so hard to ignore

it was a wonderful puddle that we played in and at two and a half we hit back

isn't that wonderful
that as they gather round our grave
to splash and play they'll say
why'd you have to change

and walk into the same where the dirty rain drains you're gone in the morning while everyone is so convinced they know everything is true all i believe in is you.