

I Think You Got Ahead Of Me

Chronic Future

I think you got ahead of me, you got ahead of me, walking back towards the sea and moving steadily

As far as the eye can see all is empty, no sign of anything resembling the living

So baby come home don't you leave me all alone, the knots that you make ties that you break, life you take all add up to nothing, nothing, but...

When you don't play by the rules... (dodododo)

The days turn black and blue (dodo)

I guess you got some things to do (do do dodo)

I'll remember you (do do)

These are not the eyes of me it's just a side of me

Rising like the tide of sea nothing more surprises me

Slip away so quietly I am riding walking on the side of me please come cry with me

I think you got the best of me because the rest of me has lost all feeling with no sounds of healing

How can I just let it be, when everything isn't how it oughta be, it's my autobiography.

So, when the wind blows will you hit that lonely road and never look back at what might have come to pass so it became nothing, nothing, cause...

When you don't play by the rules (dododo do)

The days turn black and blue (dodo)

I guess you got some things to do (do do dodo)

I'll remember you (dodo)

I fell down from the top of the world

It's my farewell party

I'll sail off into the setting sun (hey now)

I fell down from the top of the world

and these words of parting

were written with love just for you

"Please don't think less of me

Because the better me

That stands right next to me

Waits for me to set it free

I am what i used to be

To confused to see

Haven't gotten used to me

Root, trunk, branch, leaf

That's the way it's supposed to go

I'm one my shoulder knows

Asking them to hold the boat

This the fit we chose to throw

Cold nights and lonely roads

I want you to know that you're the only one that makes this life so beautiful"

Say it like you mean it, like you believe it, cause I best believe in going with the season

I appreciate you telling me, cause I was wondering why my ears are ringing each and every evening

So off I go back to things I used to know and when I look back the good and the bad times that we had all add up to something, something, cause...

When you don't play by the rules (dodod do)
The days turn black and blue (dodo)
I guess you got some things to do (dodo)
I'll remember you (dodo)

When you don't play by the rules (dodod do)
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