

## Before

### Five Times August

I'm going crazy my mind is spinning in these circles,  
I don't want to be with out her tonight  
These days are passing and I don't think that I'm the last thing  
That she's going to dream of in her mind

It's never ending, 'cause I'm full of wishful thinking  
And it's nothing that will make it right  
With all I'm losing, like her beauty, it's a good thing  
That she won't be coming back tonight

She'd tear me down  
From all the things I was before  
Drowned me out  
To solve the piece she never knew before

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