

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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