

5-22-02

Golden Smog

5-22-02

That's when I told you

5-22-02

Did you ever feel the way?

The feeling of a day gone by

I was hoping you felt that thing too

Could you stand another day

Making habits out of our gone bys?

You and I have better things to do

5-22-02

That's when I told you

5-22-02

Did you ever feel the day?

The feeling of the night gone by?

I kept hoping you felt that thing too

Now the mirror's on the bed

And the shades are black and lead, she said

It was then that everything was mine

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That's when I told you

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All your life you've been holding on, holding on

All your life you've been holding on, holding on

Could you stand another day

Making habits out of our gone by's?

You and I have better things to do

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