

It's Been A Blast

Hey Mercedes

Cluttered little head and I'm living in bed
And I'm a-waiting on an operation
So help me operator, will you try it again?
I'm in desperation's arms
i know that's it's late and she's not awake
But I've never ever been more ready
Pick up the phone

I gotta tell you
I remember one night in your parents' ride
Under the light of the passing airplanes
In the freezing cold a forever was told
It came out in plain air
So bottle never fear cause
I've commandeered the number of your new beau's home
But are you ever there?

Miss runaway
Get back to me
I've never needed you more than right away
Babe it's been a blast

My new muse, she'll be so unamused
But I've been bruised in the map of the memory
Maybe her mail's a remarkable mess
She'd get back to me by now
So bottle never fear cause
I've commandeered the number of her new beau's home
But is she ever there?
No

Miss runaway
Get back to me
I've never needed you more than right away

Babe it's been a blast
Write back
All the arguments are not the same without you
And I don't care if you don't care but
A messed up man must do what he needs to

It's been a blast
Write back
All the arguments are not the same without you
And I don't care if you don't care cause
A messed up mind must do what it needs to.