

Futures

Jimmy Eat World

I always believed in futures
I hope for better in November
I try the same losing lucky numbers
It could be a cold night...
for a lifetime
Hey now, you can't keep saying endlessly:
My darling, how long until this affects me?

Say hello to good times
Trade up for the fast ride
We close our eyes while the nickel and dime take the streets
completely

I always could count on futures;
that things will look up
and they look up
why is it so hard to find a balance
between living decent...
and the cold and real
Hey now, what is it you think you see?
My darling, now's the time to disagree

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completely

Hey now, The past is told by those who win, my darling
What matters is what hasn't been
Hey now, we're wide-awake and we're thinking
My darling, believe your voice can mean something

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