

Invented

Jimmy Eat World

When I first came to see you I called it Houston street (like the city)
Could we meet? Show me all the things you see?
I'm one more here
Some old-timer pioneer
Who believes with shaken faith
I still have some cool
I could leave you here with your 'people'
If I'm a flag you'd not prefer to wave
You're always in my head
You're just what I wanted
I live in constant debt
To feel you, invented
When I first came to LA I met you the old fashioned way
Too drunk
Even worse, much too lonely
I'll leave it there
A busted homesteader
Who believes in virgin grace
Somehow I'll stay proud
Any dick can roll up in a suit
But only I would know what really moves you
You're always in my head
You're just what I wanted
I live in constant debt
To feel you, invented
There's a cinematic end
I picture it just right
Having trouble with the right words
But you tell me with your eyes
There's something good I miss
Something I can't find
Do you believe me now?
Can you see it in my eyes?
You're always in my head
You're just what I wanted
I live in constant debt
To feel you, invented