

Well did you find out when it was over, kid  
Well did you find out like your mother did  
Did it fall apart  
Before it all began  
Before they could find out your name  
Well you're tired of feelin' the same  
Like a bubble stuck in your vein

There's so much more for you to say  
There's so many poor souls for you to claim  
You're still stuck between the green grass  
And forty million miles from the sun

Was she driving too fast when the turn came in  
Did you think about all that could have been  
Did you realize  
Or did it come too soon  
Before they could find out your name  
Like a white thorn stuck in your brain  
Like a bubble stuck in your vein

There's so much more for you to see  
There's so much more for you to be  
You're still stuck between the green grass  
And forty million miles from the sun