

Not the First

Man Overboard

It all started when I saw you glow,
Feelings came fast spinning out of control.
Wish you were here, wish the feelings could show.
How would you know, you know?

The freak kid picked last for the team.
Out of his league but a boy can still dream.
Turns out she wasn't turned off as it seems,
Now they're a team, a team.

Where did you go? I want to know, are you back for good?
Maybe all along I treated you like I should.
You can help me pick up the pieces if you would.

I won't forget the first day that we met.
I hadn't even hit rock bottom yet.
Walked towards the light going faster each step
Till I just slept, I slept.

Then in a dream you came back to me
And in the morning I could no longer see.
That's my dilemma, that's my sick fantasy.
You're here with me, with me.

Where did you go? I want to know, are you back for good?
Maybe all along I treated you like I should.
You can help me pick up the pieces if you would.

Oh, and this is not the first night,
Staying up and trying to word everything right.
Do you know it's like to have someone steal your heart away?

And oh, I know I've said it all before,
Now I'm the idiot standing at your front door
With my hands in my pockets, just trying to steal your heart away.

I've looked everywhere.
I've looked everywhere.
I've looked everywhere.

Where did you go? I want to know, are you back for good?
Maybe all along I treated you like I should.
You can help me pick up the pieces if you would.