

# I Wonder

Matt & Kim

Maybe, maybe  
I learned all I need to know  
From bottles and their broken glass  
Maybe, maybe  
These streets were my teachers  
And I sat in back of class

Time spent thinking  
About what I should have said  
And saying  
What I should have thought  
We've all, we've all danced alone  
And on the floor  
Leave everything you brought

I wonder what I would have become

Running, running  
I think that we're running  
Out of tape  
So can you hit rewind  
I don't, I don't  
I don't want to see it go  
Let's do this one more time

Things come together  
A folding chair  
With grey streets  
Black nights  
Ignore the red lights  
Goodbye, goodbye  
Goodbye Grand  
Let's take it back  
To where it all began

I wonder what I would have become