

You've Got a Friend In Pennsylvania

New Found Glory

My heart is pumping
For one reason.
Maybe it's my imagination,
But it's true.
It's all in your hands.
I no longer
Have this on my shoulders.

Oh no,
It must be something I said.
Love is another word for regret.
You know,
It must be part of my plan.
It's never too late to understand.

And I
Wanted it to be
Something more than
Just another run-around for me.
And even though...
I'm glad that I'm finally free.
All that's left for my life
Is now up to me.

And I
Walk around for days
And I
Only see you in my dreams.

Wait for me like I've waited for you.