

Summer

Sum 41

It's far beyond your reach, it holds a place in time
Somewhere ahead is the back of the time
I can't relate to your mistakes, awkwardly speaking with nothing to say

Caught up in your life, excuses are so lame
You maybe different but I'm still the same
The reasons that you thought, the intention that you caught
You say things are simple but we both know they're not
You can't let it go

Whoa

You can't but I know

Whoa, whoa you don't even know

It's not in what you do, more in what you say

A million questions asked the remnants of the past
You've always been denied, but always by your side
I've always tried to, to understand you
The worlds not learning from you

Whoa, whoa

It's not in what you do, more in what you say