

Subtight turned on a dime  
In the sultry west-coast night  
How could you lost your roll  
Amongst the hopeful and the drunk  
You showed me so much  
You showed me so much

Took us to the new house, speeding along  
In a green machine  
Riding the wake of another  
Once a week  
You showed me so much  
Oh you showed me so much

Those days are now long gone  
Wish I had your picture  
Never been able to be true  
So I wanted, I wanted  
I wanted to help you  
I wanted to  
And I wanted to help you

And I have to admit  
Things got weird for a bit  
And I scream for you  
There goes my man

And I scream for you  
There goes my man

And I scream for you  
There goes my man