

I'm gonna build a boxcar
And drive far away
To my favorite places
That I have yet to visit

(My ABEC seven bearings will carry me through
Anything we do together)

Take me back to the first day of class
It was freshman year in mathematics
You sat in the front as I stood in the back
I was too nervous to ask anybody around me
What your name was
So I bit my tongue
(And I swallowed the words that I should have said)
But never did because you thought that I would make it worse

(You were a risk)

As my life passes by
I will then decide
An accurate
Time to drive
And become satisfied
With my life

This boxcar
Was buried in my head
The gears were turning but
I was daydreaming instead [x4]

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