i heard this story you were in it, don't know if it's true lately every song i've written turned out about you i'd go all over town to find you're nowhere to be found and when i'm done i'll end up sleeping still you're not around

dreams are sending messages in bottles overseas the note inside is saying "leave him girl, be with me"

you're afraid to disappoint me, teenage angst is here maybe you prefer a person that ain't so sincere

dreams are sending messages in bottles overseas the note inside is saying "leave him girl, be with me"

i've heard about it
the easiest way is to score
i am so sorry
but i feel i can give more to you
can give more to you

give you more...