

Someday

Yellowcard

So what have we done with x and o's to mark our way home
It seems as though we've forgotten the way we move
Can we save ourselves from the ones we're becoming

Please Monsieur, remember don't tell me how to get somewhere better
Why write with confidence, why try to save them,
We try to not forget, it's so much better there
Did you think you could make it on your own
It was so much better there

So what have you done to make yourself a little bit happier
I can feel the vibrations, when you said i'd feel nothing
I'm giving up, so give it up

Please Monsieur, remember don't tell me how to get somewhere better
This won't save anything, this won't mean anything tonight.