

A New Found Glory, The winter of 95

A New Found Glory
Miscellaneous
The winter of 95

do you remember when we
used to talk on the phone for hours,
or just kill time by
counting stars before we went to sleep?
do you still think I'm funny?
do you... still think I am?
well, at least to one of us.(x2)
sometimes I get a little out of hand.
I've made so many friends, so many plans,
a million people and too much time
that I don't have.
the joke's on you... I don't understand myself.
the joke's on you... I meant it the whole time.