

ATB, Long Way Home (Clubb Mix)

I'm kicking that stone, down your street alone
And the walls criticize where I have gone
I'm throwing that stone through your open door
And the halls seem to tell me I am wrong
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday
Remember that wall where we used to hide
And the world seemed so dark and cold outside
Remember that field where we used to kiss
And the rain washed away our secret list
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday
Nobody's home and I feel lost inside
There's a clock counting down what's left of time
When you're all alone, it's easy to hesitate
Like a girl listening to her heart break
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long
I'm taking the long
I'm taking the long
I'm taking the long
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday