

# Man Overboard, Septemberism

The rain poured down  
On the day that I left to  
Hang with you in New York  
And every little thing (every little thing)  
Made me miss you more  
So I kept running  
It's like I had never been so sure  
Of doing something stupid doing something without thinking  
I'm just tryna make a get-a-way to you  
And I'd have gone a thousand miles more

I'll meet you in your head  
Tonight when your in bed

The one time that I came to your house  
And I was freezing outside until you finally came out  
And you pulled me by the arm and we went around back  
Then you glared me up and down though you say you don't remember that  
Then we went downstairs I saw your bedroom and stuff  
And I tried to say something but you said to shut up  
And I looked at you you were so damn cute  
Sifting through the pages of the pictures that you drew

I'll meet you in your head  
Tonight when you're in bed  
I know you're thinking of me..  
You're everything that I hoped for  
And I'm all the shit that you go for  
Stop kidding yourself now

I hate you you should have picked up the phone tonight [x4]  
You should have picked up the phone!

I'll meet you in your head  
Tonight when you're in bed  
I know you're thinking of me..  
You're everything that I hoped for  
And I'm all the shit that you go for  
Stop kidding yourself now