

Moby Grape, 8:05

Eight-oh-five.
It's useless to try
I guess you're leaving soon

I can't go on without you
To keep you would be so wonderful
To love you is so good
Here is my heart that I give

It's all that I have
Do you think you could try?
Please change your mind
Before my sunshine is gone
Do you think you could try?

Before my sunshine is gone

Please change your mind
Do you think you could try?
Do you think you could try?

Do you think you could try?
Do you think you could try?
See it through
You know your tears
Until I can prove it to you
Would only bring pain in my heart
Eight-oh-five.
Don't fill my world with rain

I guess you're leaving, goodbye...