

New Found Glory, 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 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.