Bob Schneider

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I'll buy you dinner, take a train to Boston
I'm inconsiderate, I'll try to use caution
I get carried away by the winds of desperate Bob
In Arizona, wishing that you were there
You keep on telling me the same information
I'm having trouble with the fool, the loaded die
It's not too late to get it right
I'll do my missin' tonight
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something?
I miss the way we used to be, yeah
I'll burn the air with a careless remark
Next thing I know, we're really gone
There is a jungle out in the desert
It is a place that we couldn't go
You keep on telling me the same information
I'm having trouble with the fool on way to hide
It's not too late to get it right
I'll do my missin' tonight
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something?
I miss the way we used to be, yeah
We're standing in the building of the future
We're standing in the building of the future
We're standing in the building of the future
We stand but the door is locked and you're holding the key
Oh, am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something? I must be
Am I missing something?
I miss the way we used to be, yeah
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