

On my way home I told you I would stay for you.  
It's getting late now.  
I told you I would wait for you.

You left the door wide open.  
Risk taken, ties broken. I laughed.

We're on our way now.  
I told you I would stay for you.  
Lately they say I'm trying too hard  
But maybe that's what I needed to get this far.

Time escaping and it's something I should learn.  
'Cause time's escaping and erasing my chance with her.

From the car to the hotel bed.  
Through the dark, all the things you said.  
And still the only thing on my mind...

Lately they say I'm trying too hard  
But maybe that's what I needed to get this far.  
Lately they say I'm trying too hard  
And all you had to say was don't go far.

From the car to the hotel bed.  
Through the dark, all the things you said.  
From the car to the hotel bed.  
From the car to the hotel bed.  
Through the dark, all the things you said.  
From the car to the hotel bed.

Lately they say I'm trying too hard  
But maybe that's what I needed to get this far.  
Lately they say I'm trying too hard  
And all you had to say was don't go far.