

I'm a Loner Dottie, a Rebel

The Get Up Kids

Come tomorrow.
I'll be on my way back home.
In the morning,
call from a roadside telephone.
One night,
doesn't mean the rest of my life.
If I go it's not impossible,
but possible is probably wrong.
So, let go because I'm afraid to try.
I'll keep my hands by my side.
I won't come back.
I hope someday you'll understand.
I want to try and make it right,
but I don't know if I can.
Last night,
everything was right and the rain was gone.
One summer's night's the only time we know.
Shut your eyes,
when you wake up I'll be gone.