

Megan

Bayside

Butter on a summer day
When she's around
I was on the tracks
When the gates came down
When suddenly I recognized
Those bloodshot rearview mirror eyes as mine

And I heard that whistle call my name
And I almost drove away
But Megan I had a feeling that you would be on that train
So I just waited there for you

Caught a ride to another town
Where the air was clean
And the sun never goes down
Everyone was standing in a line
Between the landing and the stairs

I heard somebody call my name
I almost climbed the stairs
But Megan I had a feeling that someday you'd meet me there
So I just waited there for you

Butter on a summer day
When I hear your name
It's a dream that never came true
So I sat down on the tracks
And waited for a train to take me back to you

And somebody came and took my hand
And I finally had to go
But Megan I just want you to know
That I waited as long as I could

I'm butter on a summer day when she's around