Brin's Song

Beddy Rays

I lost count of all I'm thinking about
The time that we were hanging out
No future to worry about
And if you feel a little down at all
Just have to call and I'll be there
There's nothing to worry about

Thinking hard on a few things as of lately
And I was thinking maybe
You'd have done the same things

I can't sleep I'm rolling in my sheets
I hear your voice calling out to me
It feels like it's clearing up this week
I see rays coming through the clouds for me

Me and all my friends used to go out
And run amok all over town
No future to worry about
But when ya felt the road slide below
And hit the wall, she'd be there
There's nothing to worry about

Thinking hard on a few things as of lately
And I was thinking maybe
You'd have done the same things

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