

Epiphany

Bowling For Soup

Stop before you get me started
Maybe I'll just go
I'm not exactly broken hearted
But I think you already know

That there's more to the story
Than I'm giving up
Maybe I should just grow up

There's a picture of a girl somewhere
That fits this empty frame
And there's a song here somewhere
With a happier refrain

It came to me
I think they call it an epiphany
Man, that's a big word

All I ever wanted
Was a little extraordinary
Somewhat documented and depicted
In this book of memories

That's as empty as a broken glass
Or gas tank in my car
If you can hear me now
Come out, come out, wherever you are
Wherever you are

I try so hard not to remember
Wish I could forget
Thoughts of you in syndication
Just like that time I met Joan Jett

At a Grammy party on a Saturday night
After you and me had a big fight

There's a picture of a boy somewhere
That fits your empty frame
I tried switching the station
But the song remains the same

It came to me
Guess they call it an epiphany
That line was lame

All I ever wanted
Was a little extraordinary
Somewhat documented and depicted
In this book of memories

That's as empty as a broken glass
Or gas tank in my car
If you can here me now
Come out, come out, wherever you are

Are you still at home?

Or did you go to Rome?
I swear I think I saw you
On some Italian movie

Showing on the plane
I couldn't read your name
Subtitles don't work on the credits
Man, that's a shame

And it's a shame 'bout me and you
No one to blame but you

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Was a little extraordinary
Somewhat documented and depicted
In this book of memories

All I ever wanted
Was a little extraordinary
Somewhat documented and depicted
In this book of memories

If you can hear me now
If you can hear him now
If you can hear me now
Come out, come out, wherever you are

(I think they call it an epiphany)
Wherever you are, oh yeah
(I think they call it an epiphany)
I think they call it an epiphany
I think they call it an epiphany