I must have been sleeping
I must have been drinking
I haven't been dreaming about you for years
There was a sharp turn and a sunburn
I was too cool for high school that year

It must have been New Years
No one invited you
You took things too far
But I miss you
And your antics
You were lonesome
And blue eyed
And so special to us

You should have taken a long break
Instead of a long drop from a high place
Ten years I never spoke your name
Now it feels good to say it
You're my friend again

He said he forgave you
I said I hated you
He was the bigger man
I was sixteen
All the innocence
It took for
You to finally make the year book
That year
That year

You should have taken a long break Instead of a long drop Instead of a leap of faith Ten years I never spoke your name Now it feels good to say that You're my friend again You're my friend again

I was angry
I was a Baptist
I was a daughter
I was wrong