

## Green Camaro

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Pictures don't lie  
You were easy on the eye  
Easy on the eye in your green camaro

But your arms were crossed  
And you look lost  
You look lost, a golden arrow

With no where to aim but down  
You never soar before  
You hit the ground  
Something always  
Weighs down on you

And I am the same  
I share blood and bone and name  
A deep blue I can't tame or keep in line

With nowhere to aim but down  
I never soar before  
I hit the ground  
Something always  
Weighs down on me