

Jack Freeman

It Looks Sad.

Remember when you sold my summer house
Yeah, it broke my heart in two
And I don't think that I will ever
That I will ever forget you

You moved into that new apartment
That I still have never seen
It's been two long years
Since I've been home

I miss the sand beneath my feet
And I'm tired of this welcome dream
I'm tired of this welcome dream

What was it like when we stole your land
When we stole your land
That I stole your land
That I stole your land

Can't believe you sold my summer house
I miss the city
I miss everything
I miss everything