

# You Found Me

Logan Michael

I found God  
On the corner of First and Amistad  
Where the west  
Was all but won  
All alone  
Smoking his last cigarette  
I said, "Where you been?"  
He said, "Ask anything"

Where were you  
When everything was falling apart?  
All my days  
Were spent by a telephone  
That never rang  
And all I needed was a call  
That never came  
To the corner of First and Amistad

Lost and insecure  
You found me, you found me  
Lying on the floor  
Surrounded, surrounded  
Why'd you have to wait?  
Where were you? Where were you?  
Just a little late  
You found me, you found me

In the end  
Everyone ends up alone  
Losing her  
The only one who's ever known  
Who I am  
Who I'm not, and who I wanna be  
No way to know  
How long she will be next to me

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Why'd you have to wait?  
Where were you? Where were you?  
Just a little late  
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For early morning  
The city breaks  
And I've been calling  
For years and years and years and years  
And you never left me no messages  
You never send me no letters  
You got some kind of nerve  
Taking all I want

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You found me, you found me  
Lying on the floor

Where were you? Where were you?

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Why'd you have to wait  
To find me? To find me?