

# So Far

Matthew Sweet

Staring at the white above  
Can't tell if I'm alive or am I dead  
Or is it in my head?

Where'd I go wrong?

I'm Staring at the white above  
One day I closed my eyes and here I am  
A cold, unhappy man  
I've come to realize the life I have I hate  
The pulse I need is slowly fading  
Until I've lost it all  
I've been waiting for an inspiration  
For a chance I never got to take  
Before it's much too late

Where's the boy that used to run?  
Could it be he's up and gone away?  
He seems so far away  
And all the things I could have done  
Could it be they've up and gone away?  
They seem so far away

'Cause It feels as if the boy in me  
Has left and been replaced with a cheap and bitter  
Imposter of myself  
I must find the one that used to be  
Approach him slow, don't be afraid to say  
"Can he come out and play?"

Where's the boy that used to run?  
Could it be he's up and gone away?  
'Cause He seems so far away  
And all the things I could have done  
Could it be they've up and gone away?  
'Cause They seem so far away

Now I'm Staring at the sky above  
I've found a chance I'm finally going to take  
'Cause I've learned from my mistakes

Where'd I go wrong?

Where's the boy that used to run?  
Could it be he's up and gone away?  
'Cause He seems so far away  
And all the things I could have done  
Could it be they've up and gone away?  
'Cause They seem so far away

Where'd I go wrong?