

Different World

Rea Garvey

I pack my bags with no regret
I was gone before the first goodbye was said
It's just easier that way
And since that day it's all I've known
Leaving is the start of coming home
That's all that keeps me sane

It's a, a different world between plastic keys and elevators
Funny how a dream can make you cry
It's a, a different world between pots and pans and kitchen tables
But I wouldn't change a minute of my life
Ooh, but I wouldn't change a minute of my life

Wake up calls and carpet floors
Sleeping in a room that's never yours
Watching TV on demand
To a broken couch and a [?]
And knowing that I wake up in your arms
Doing nothing just because we can

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As crazy as it sounds
I've lived this life for so long
I've learned that goodbyes
Are the cross I have to bear
And if god gave me a chance
To do it all again
Well I wouldn't change a minute of my life

'Cause it's a, a different world between plastic keys and elevators
Funny how a dream can make you cry
It's a, a different world between pots and pans and kitchen tables
But I wouldn't change a minute of this life
But I wouldn't change a minute of my life