

Nowhere To Be

Remember Sports

Spend an afternoon on freaking out or staring at a screen
Something dull to cut my teeth on
I try to tell you I've been dying here, but I can't put it into
words
You're not listening to me

Nowhere to be and I wish you could see me now
I've got time
You're always on my mind

So what if it's not working, I'm a jerk, and you're just hangin
g out?
We aren't getting any younger
And now that my head's aching, crying's taken all my pride away
If I listen close I'll hear you breathe

Nowhere to be and I wish you could see me now
I've got time
You're always on my mind

Seventeen didn't mean a thing to me
I have time
You're always on my mind
You're always on my mind