

Pull Through

Remember Sports

It's a funny story but we're not laughing
And I don't think that anyone else knows what to do
You were standing still with the silver flashing at you

And through the parking lots and all those bad habits
Maybe I'm just never gonna hear those words from you
You're up late again and still nothing happens

It's raining down hard
It's raining down on you
Now she's got your number what are you gonna do

It's raining down hard
It's raining down on you
Your friends never call now
They're making fun of you
And it's raining down hard
It's raining down on you
Say what you mean before you make yourself pull through