

Lost

Soccer Mommy

I've got her name
I've got her face and all these things
But I don't know what's in her dreams
It's lost to me

I've got a way
Of keeping her with me where I go
But how she feels I'll never know
It's lost to me

Lost in a way that don't make sense
Lost in a way that never ends
If I had another chance
I'd ask her then
I'd ask her then

I've got her name
I've got her picture in a frame
But I don't give her anything
And I never did

Oh what a nerve
Asking for more and more of her
She'd give until there's nothing left
If I wanted it

Lost in a way that don't make sense
Lost in a way that never ends
If I had another chance
I'd give her this

Lost in a way you can't forget
Lost like the things I never said
If I had another chance
I'd tell her then
I'd tell her then