

Reminiscing

The Buttersons

The things I remember
Keep me up at night
I look through pictures
You with your feet
In the river
Not so long ago

I miss your loving
Miss it most of the time
Those wild eyes keep going around looking
For the right way out
I know

That soon enough I'll start acting soft
Said our goodbyes have a good time
Reminiscing won't help me
But I just can't help myself

I've read all your letters
I wish you'd quit reminding me
That you're much better
Keep going around looking
For the right way out
I know

That soon enough I'll start acting rough
And open my eyes stop wasting time
Reminiscing won't help me
But I just can't help myself

From reminiscing
Reminiscing
Reminiscing