

My Time In Exile

Third Eye Blind

Used to worry for each other
No one's bothered like before
We sleep with each others friends
Sneak around, fall apart, and come back for more
We sit around drinking tables
Stabilized and keeping score
But my mind is somewhere out the door

Oh we have grown
Maybe I've overstayed awhile
In my time in exile and
Oh time has flown
And the only thing I've learned
I want a life now of my own

We go to clubs
The songs are old
The evening's blown
Go our ways
And take taxis home
Talk of Sunday outings
And medicate to fight the doubting
But know we'll always be alone

We have grown
I've overstayed awhile
In my time in exile and
Oh time has flown
And the only thing I've learned
I want a life now of my own
Of my own

That's my year spent in exile
Second guessed and dressed up in tatters
My birth feet didn't take this path
And I'm still looking for a life that matters
More than chit-chat
We listen to The Streets
We're all deadbeats
And these old habits are starting to show through
Sorry I didn't get to know you

Oh time has flown
I've overstayed awhile
In my time in exile and
Oh we have grown
The one thing that I've learned
I want a life now on my own

Bye bye to the friends I've known
In my time in exile