

## Temporary Song

Wheatus

Spend another weekend in disaster  
I don't mind being there but driving home, it makes me sad  
All of our plans they fell apart again  
Just like the time before the time before the time before the last

Spend another weekend at my mom's house  
I don't mind driving home, but being there it makes me sad  
Dear Lizzy tell me how it feels again  
'Cos I am immune to it and I forget remembering at all

It's just a temporary feeling  
This a temporary song  
Yeah!

Just like the time before, the time before, the time before  
Just like before the time before the time before the time before

I knew the man  
Who hid in a tower  
Way too high in the sky  
He fed the birds  
And he worried for hours  
Begging them never to fly  
In spinning gold  
Or blossoming flowers  
A promise is always a lie  
Once they were gone  
He raged at the power  
To which all the wingless are tied

He had a temporary feeling  
They sang a temporary song  
Yeah!

This could have been our best of days  
This could have been our party time  
This could have been our best of days  
This could have been our party time

This could have been our best days  
This could have been our party time  
This could have been our best of days  
This could be our party time  
This could have been our best of days, love  
This could be our party time  
This could have been our best of days  
This could be our party time