Four years, how you want to play this? You're good now, honey I'm still waiting And we've come a way from hiding in the rain Two kids lying in the basement

And every time I run away
You're never far behind
And any time I'm feeling safe
You gotta wrong that right
I gotta get along with life
But you still run my mind
So if you're asking how I've been
I'm gonna have to lie
It's gonna be a long, long time
It's gonna be a long, long time

Phone calls, yeah it's been a while back You found love, maybe I should try that And you're growing up, while I'm in a rut Don't mind me if I never write back

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And any time I'm feeling safe
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I gotta get along with life
But you still run my mind
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