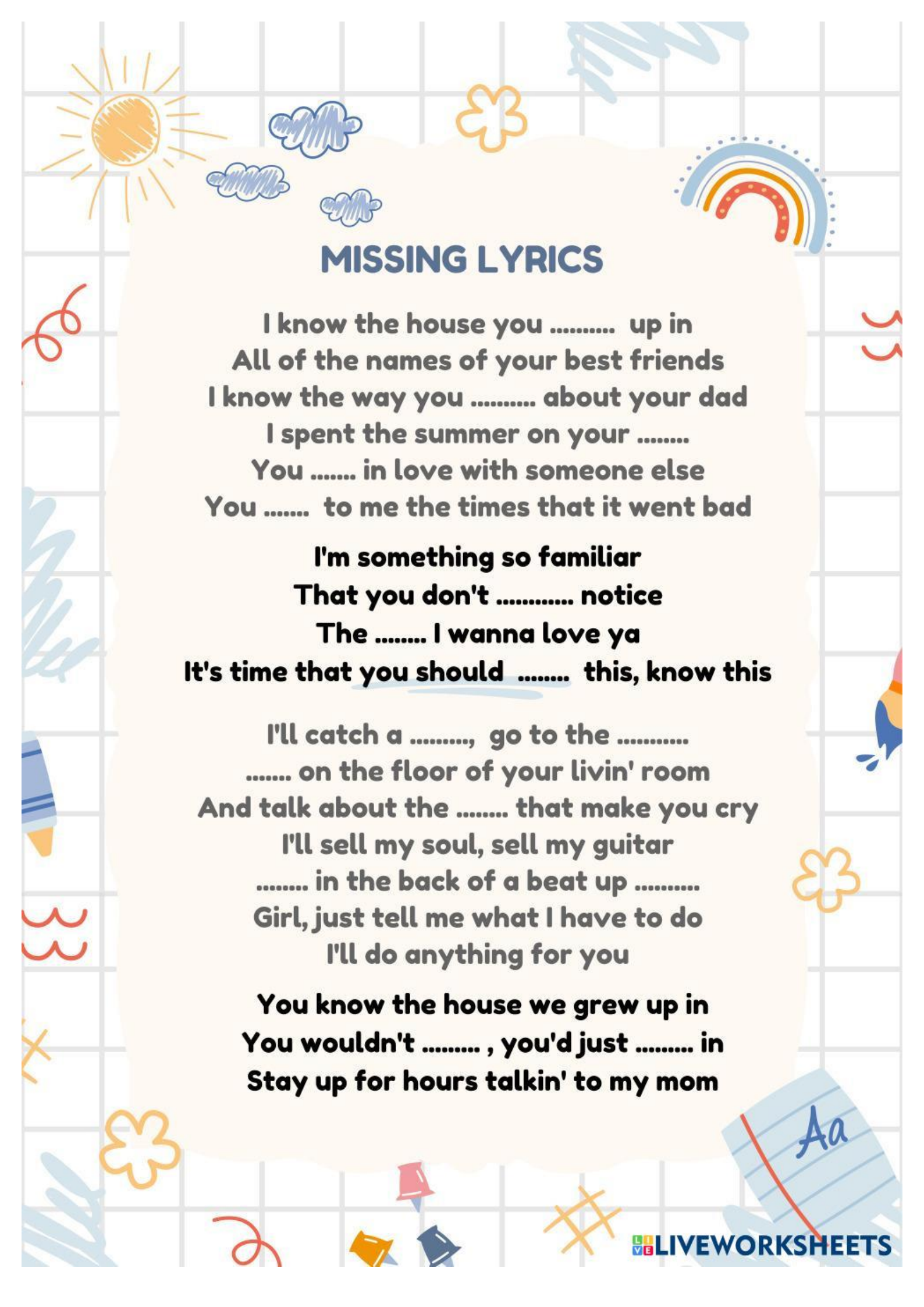




MISSING LYRICS

I know the house you up in
All of the names of your best friends
I know the way you about your dad
I spent the summer on your
You in love with someone else
You to me the times that it went bad

I'm something so familiar
That you don't notice
The I wanna love ya
It's time that you should this, know this

I'll catch a, go to the
..... on the floor of your livin' room
And talk about the that make you cry
I'll sell my soul, sell my guitar
..... in the back of a beat up
Girl, just tell me what I have to do
I'll do anything for you

You know the house we grew up in
You wouldn't , you'd just in
Stay up for hours talkin' to my mom

**I'll a flight, go to the moon
Lay on the of your livin' room
And about the things that make you cry
I'll my soul, sell my guitar
Sleep in the of a beat up car
Girl, just tell me what I have to do**

