



“Few and Far Between”

After you left last Sunday, I was sad to see you go
It's so rare these days we spend time together and it ends on a good note
You think I'm waiting for something else to come along
Maybe it's that we're not right, but we're not wrong.

Sometimes when you kiss me
I know who I am
Other times I'm all alone
Though you're in my hands
There are times we stand the same if you know what I mean
They're few and far between

Why do you still love me when I treat you like I do
How can I get so annoyed with someone who I'm faithful to
We may not be typical like the happy couples kissing in the park
But we have our moments and we've made it this far

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I know who I am
Other times I'm all alone
Though you're in my hands
There are times we stand the same if you know what I mean
They're few and far between

I'm so tired of reciting these lines I've memorized
We should be deciding if we're really through
But it always comes back to you
It always comes to.

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Other times I'm all alone
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They're few and far between