

I'm sitting in my bedroom
Staring out the window
There's nothing left to do
Here comes the thunder and the rain
Then I grab my guitar
Just to write a song

There are some troubled times
When you think the worst is yet to come
And I'm just sitting here
Waiting for a friend to call
Because I'm bored

I thought about the best of times
Saying that dreams do come true
Just think the unpredictable
Cause in the end, it'll all be right
And I'm just sitting here
Thinking about all the memories

There are some troubled times
When you think the worst is yet to come
And I'm just sitting here
Waiting for a friend to call
Because I'm bored