

Athlete, Loose Change

Got a pocket full of loose change
And a ticket for the next game
I'd take you but you don't talk much
Hiding behind your name

Wouldn't see you in a small crowd
Don't know what it is that I've found
You're bigger than I ever am
Funny how things turn out

Some say that you are a future bride
I've seen for myself that they are right
Whenever you play those forty fives
Something comes alive

Caught a shadow at your window
Can't imagine you in stage clothes
And fairy lights singing like
The stars you seem to know

Can I listen in your bedroom
See the pictures that enchant you
In time alone you let go
It's just the way you choose

Some say that you are a future bride
I've seen for myself that they are right
Whenever you play those forty fives
Something comes alive