

Josh Rouse, A Night In

I had plans for us tonight
I had plans to make some time
With a lazy drone of a slide trombone
When is she going to come home?

Stares and sleep are locked away
Disconnect the phone
Cause folks like us don't get out much
When is she going to come home?

As crazy as it seems
Though the world, it waits for me
Patience that you seek
Then I'm right here
As crazy as it seems
Well the night, it waits too deep
The sirens make you weep
And I'll be near

Call me
Waiting
Roof tops
Pavement

I had plans for us tonight
Music at post light
Like a lazy drone of a slide trombone
When is she going to come home?

As crazy as it seems
Though the world, it waits for me
It's patience that you seek
Then I'm right here
As crazy as it seems
Well the night, it waits too deep
If the sirens make you weep
Then I'll be near