

# Josh Rouse, Sweetie

Two lazy dreamers on a winter's night  
Making plans for the spring  
You paint a picture while I put away my clothes  
A crooked couple standing side by side  
Is that you?  
Is that me?  
We laugh in circles and we dream of some place to go...

We'll sleep on roof tops  
We'll ride on bicycles  
Maybe we'll get married  
Don't you want to, sweetie?

With so much talent you're not fit for this world  
You're an actress, there's no screen  
A couple movies now you're stuck in this Broadway show  
Sink full of dishes and a dirty face  
Where's the passion?  
Talk is cheap  
We laugh in circles then we turn the lights down low...

We'll sleep on roof tops  
We'll ride on bicycles  
Maybe we'll get married  
Don't you want to, sweetie?

We hear some music  
Coming from the street down below  
And the melody carries  
Won't you sing with me, sweetie?  
Won't you sing with me, la, la, la, la, la...

I hope I can love you  
Just like you deserve to be  
Tell me what you're feeling  
Don't you want to, sweetie?