

Pinhead Gunpowder, Second Street

There's a girl who lives on second street, she cries on every time we meet.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
On the sidewalks going out tonight, and the street lights make her look just right
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
And on the darkest nights, she occupies my time.
I can't wait for the day to make her, make her mine.
Though your window night lite's on again, I pray to God you're not sleeping.
Would you save a place in your head for me?

And on the darkest nights, she occupies my time.
I can't wait for the day to make her, make her mine.
And i'll tell you that its ok
So many things i want to hear you say
There's a girl who lives on second street, she cries on every time we meet.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
There's a girl who lives on second street,
She's the only girl, I want her to be.