

# Rookie Of The Year, Sebring Nights

Almost heaven and here we are.  
Long trip long drive to sing this song to you.  
Must think I'm crazy.  
Well I am.  
I'm going to see this farther.  
I'm going to make this work.  
Told you this once.  
Told you this twice.  
Over and over it's my word.  
Cross my heart and I hope to die and I hope to die.  
Cross my heart.  
This is my late night makeout.  
Will we find.  
Someone new.  
But here we are I'm kissing you.  
Before I leave.  
Before I'm gone.  
Consuming myself with these things that fell apart.  
How did I find someone like you.  
This is my late night makeout.  
These sebring nights could last forever