

Saves The Day, Get Fucked Up

Watching the moon moving to the ocean floor
Standing on the neighbor's lawn
It's four am on Friday
All night long I'm dreaming of your loving arms
I'm staring at the fading stars
And waiting for your call

But every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart

Gone are the days
Staring through the window pane
To eyes that won't wash away
The rain
But now we're alone
Two lights along a distant shore
A loving life that leads us home away from wasted days

But every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart

No more waiting for the days
The place that we can run away
And we can have a drink
But now we're moving on

And every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart
Inside my heart
Inside my heart