

Sonny, A Southern Belle

We could have skated through winter.
If...I just kissed you then.
Mistakes I made by not falling head over heels
for you on icy ponds.
And your grip on my hand could have been tighter
as we listened to Martina (McBride)
in the back seat.

And I remember now, how I felt then.
So I'll replay those nights in my head.
Now I can still feel the shiver in my knees
and your hand on my back.
The party down the street is getting old.
So maybe, just maybe
I could chase you around cars outside your house,
or have a chance to look at the stars
through a blanket of trees.

But, the February breeze is coming on strong.
So take my jacket and we can sit on these steps.
Talk about anything
Why?
Cause whatever you say will mean everything to me.

Just forget how I pushed my way in,
I just wanted my foot in the door.
If... (once again) you remember me now
it's all been worth it.