Stars, Heart

Time can take its toll on the best of us Look at you, you're growing old so young Traffic lights blink at you in the evening You tilt your head and turn it to the sun

Sometimes the TV is like a lover Singing softly as you fall asleep You wake up in the morning and it's still there Adding up the things you'll never be

All right, I can say what you want me to All right, I can do all the things you do All right, I'll make it all up for you I'm still in love with you I'm still in love with you

Time can take its toll on the best of us Look at you, you're growing old so young Traffic lights blink at you in the evening You tilt your head and turn it to the setting sun

You disembark the latest flight to paradise You almost turn your ankle in the snow You fall back into where you started Make up words to songs you used to know

All right, I can say what you want me to All right, I can do all the things you do All right, I'll make it all up for you I'm still in love with you I'm still in love with you

The hard rock god, he never had a chance, you know "'[Alternate: Kurt Cobain, he never had a chance, you know]" Incurable romantics never do He held a flame I wasn't born to carry I'll leave the dying young stuff up to you

You get back on the latest flight to paradise I found out from a note taped to the door I think I saw your airplane in the sky tonight Through my window lying on the kitchen floor

All right, I can say what you want me to (I want more...)
All right, I can do all the things you do (Give me more...)
All right, I'll make it all up for you I'm still in love with you I'm still in love with you (I want more...)

All right, I can say what you want me to (Give me more...)
All right, I can do all the things you do (I want more from you...)
All right, I'll make it all up for you I'm still in love with you
I'm still in love with you

I'm still in love with you