# The Stills, Baby Blues

I've doubled my pace
For half of your smile
I'm tiger-posed
I'm doggy-bagged
Crime or offence
Don't make you cry
I love your heart
I've combed your eyes
I see it in your feet
Racing to mine

I like to dream
I'm caught in the sky
I hang by the fears that
Staple my life
The winter was long
The mountains were high
The fire burns blue
As I wave my goodbyes
This isn't the town where
I wanna die

I'm worth the time
In all sincerity
I'm honestly happy
With you

So let's make it fast
Like lightning through the cars
But just like the sixties
We won't get very far
I'm into looks
But I'm also into books
I see it in your smile