

# Toadies, Tyler

And she runs through her days  
With a smile on her face  
And she runs, and she waits  
And I wait

We can drive to anyplace  
Day and night to cross the state,  
And in the morning, into Mexico  
We will wake up

Mmmm, we will wake up,  
We will, yeah  
I will be with her yeah

Yeah

I find a window in the kitchen, and I let myself in  
Rummage through the refrigerator, find myself a beer  
I can't believe I'm really here, and she's lying in that bed  
I can almost feel her touch, and her anxious breath

I stumble in the hallway, outside her bedroom door  
I hear her call out to me, I hear the fear in her voice  
She pulls her covers tighter, I press against the door

I will be with her tonight yeah  
I will be with her tonight  
I will be with her tonight yeah  
I will be with her tonight  
I will be with her yeah

I will be with her yeah