

# Willie Wisely, Too Quick To Love

That dirty old t-shirt never looked better  
Than hung on the frame of my beautiful Heather  
Shes young, and Im stung  
Through all of the pain and all my denial  
The arguments lasted for miles and miles  
We went deep, deep into love  
Its so wrong. Maybe Heather  
We werent made to fly  
We got lost  
We were too quick to love  
The bedroom was burning, sweat on your face  
From the golden retrievers that slept cross our legs  
I insisted, you resisted  
Its so wrong. Maybe Heather  
We werent made to fly  
We got lost  
We were too quick to love  
So dont try and make things better  
Though youre sweet to try  
We got lost  
We were too quick to love  
If Im in the kitchen, dont call down the hall  
Stay in the bedroom cause the back doors ajar  
Ill be missing. I need distance  
Its so wrong. Maybe Heather  
We werent made to fly  
We got lost  
We were too quick to love  
So dont try and make things better  
Though youre sweet to try  
We got lost  
We were too quick to love  
If you were the steam train I was the brakes  
If you were Manhattan Im a cabin up state  
Long distance  
Long distance  
Directory assistance