

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