

A Day at the Fair, Kira Doesn't Care About Anything

We drove down Reseda, in the car as I drove you home, listened to love songs on the radio, I bought

Tell me that you felt it too, tell me that you felt it too

It's nights like this I feel alive, when every sentence we make is a promise, holding arms up to this

We woke up to feelings, painted grass, and ringing phones, and a brand new song on the radio, sp

It's nights like this I feel alive, when ever word that I say comes out perfect, watch my fingers touch

And I've lived out my whole life, to feel the way I did that night

These arms are so open tonight

It's nights like this we are alive, when every breath that take is a promise, a million stars light up thi