

# Athlete, Loose Change

Got a pocket full of loose change  
And a ticket for the next game  
I'd take you but you don't talk much  
Hiding behind your name

Wouldn't see you in a small crowd  
Don't know what it is that I've found  
You're bigger than I ever am  
Funny how things turn out

Some say that you are a future bride  
I've seen for myself that they are right  
Whenever you play those forty fives  
Something comes alive

Caught a shadow at your window  
Can't imagine you in stage clothes  
And fairy lights singing like  
The stars you seem to know

Can I listen in your bedroom  
See the pictures that enchant you  
In time alone you let go  
It's just the way you choose

Some say that you are a future bride  
I've seen for myself that they are right  
Whenever you play those forty fives  
Something comes alive