

Catie Curtis, Stay Up All Night

I may die a poor and restless girl
I may not leave a mark on this world
But I'd reconcile my mortality if you
Would stay up all night with me
When my baby walked away
I never thought I would be okay
But I believe I'd lose these blues if
I could stay up all night with you

You're putting on your jacket to go
But you're putting on your jacket pretty slow
I have crumbled, I have crawled
I can't say I have always walked tall
But I wouldn't care about no legacy
If you would stay up all night with me