

Caulfields, Rickshaw

Caulfields

Whirligig

Rickshaw

We spent the day just talking
Consumed by small town wanderlust
You know it got me thinking
There's so few people I can trust
And you say I have been naive
That one day everybody leaves
Well now I've got some last request

CHORUS

I just want to pull your rickshaw all around the town
I just want to sit with you and never make a sound
I just want to wear, I just want to wear your ripped up hand-me-downs
You left your mark on me and now you're leaving

We don't get any younger
Well I suppose that no one does
We say we like the thunder
But lightning strikes and we cuss
Where do you got to stunt your fear
Well you say anywhere but here
But I think you should know by now

I just want to pull your rickshaw all around the town
I just want to take your picture spinning 'round and 'round
I just want to wear, i just want to wear your ripped up hand-me-downs
You left your mark on me and now you're leaving

And I can't tell you not to leave
All of the tricks hid up your sleeve
You never meant to show me
I never meant to know you well
I'll take you in to show and tell
Them off

I just want to pull your rickshaw all around the town
I just want to sit with you and laugh with you out loud
I just want to wear, I just want to wear your ripped up hand-me-downs
You left your mark on me and now you're leaving
