

# Christy Carlson Romano, Hope

Deep in city street broken light flickers on a one way dream  
Cut to movie McGee one night only starring you and me  
Got a penny in my pocket and its turning to dust  
I'm calling all your numbers but your not picking up

You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are going round my head  
And you don't want me to believe the things that other people said about you  
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone  
I hope that I'm wrong

Act two pouring rain the doors are slamming and you think I've gone insane  
Clothes on a rose half dead its lighting up the dark like inferred  
Tears on the sidewalk and I'm all mixed up  
Telling me something but I don't know what

You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are going round my head  
And you don't want me to believe the things that other people said about you  
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone  
I hope that I'm wrong

Suddenly I'm staring out my window  
Wishing we could freeze the frame till daylight comes  
Again

You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are going round my head  
And you don't want me to believe the things that other people said about you  
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone  
I hope that I'm wrong