

Diesel Boy, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

The hood of your car and the Florida skyline
You told me your secrets with your head pressed to mine
We lay close together like ivy entwined
You are all of my songs and the sun as it shines
So much beauty and style
What a beautiful smile
Like the perfect Picasso
Both color and grace
I call my machine to hear your voice one more time and my stomach gets weak as your voice comes
The air is quiet, calm, and still
Just as it always and forever will
And my radio plays the same old song
And it makes me forget that you are gone