Frank, Silence

I go to your place in the afternoon
To take the last drag of the honeymoon
I take a deep breath coming up for air
A crocodile smile and a silent prayer

BRIDGE
Maybe I've come too early
But I'll sit back here and sip my daiquari
Something tells me I am welcome,
I'll come down, just see what happens

CHORUS
Silence while we catch our breath
And we're lying hand in hand in the heatwave baby
Silence, I love you to death
But get over it soon, I'm not done with you

I wonder what I was like as a lover
And I wonder, could there have been many others?
I wonder (silence) what I was like as a lover (silence)
And I wonder (silence), could there have been many others (silence)?

Chorus to fade