

Houston Calls, Sunrise Goodbyes

Amidst a smile like the setting sun
Red sequined dress that could kill anyone
The music moves you like good poetry
I wish I lacked this anonymity
It strikes me funny when you mouth the words
to "Am I Wrong" a song I've only heard
while sipping whiskey living out a lie
a perfect portrait hosting you and I

[Chorus]

A made up romance, my soliloquy will read
I know I'm lost again, my timing's off again
because something lacks in your passing eyes
It's lust and libido
why give up this opportunity?
Give it a go and maybe you will see
so take a chance it'll be alright
and that's all you've got to go on

You dance around my head throughout the day
a want, a wish, a will to have my way
and when I fumble over words you smile
you'll kiss my cheek and say, "I like your style."

Dream a dream of our life story
I will tell it over and again
I'll tell the world just how you got that
got that perfect smile I can't withstand
Let me kiss your index finger
I'll point out how you've made me crazy
I know I'd do it all the same way
I'd do it all the same

[Chorus]

Dream a dream of our life story
I will tell it over and again
I'll tell the world just how you got that
Let me kiss your index finger
I'll point out how you've made me crazy
I know I'd do it all the same way

[Chorus]

Why give up this opportunity?
If I can't be near you then I'd rather be
in hell forever I'll think of you
so just give me chances to go on