

Lifetime, 25 Cent Giraffes

It was too loud to hear what you were thinking
And somehow I knew I would be sleeping alone tonight
But I figured that's alright
Could you still walk home with me?
I don't wanna be wondering

You couldn't keep me here
It's you or two months on the road
Just two months waiting by the phone
She grew wings and I grew wheels
And now the dust covers my heels
I sent your letter next day
No-Dozed a lot and sat and stared
I couldn't make it fifty pages in that book
I'll pull into town when the saddest sun sets down
And I'll see you at the show
I hope you'll go you'll be there just waiting for me