

Ryan Matthew, Certainly Never

I wandered up to what I thought was your door
I'd only been there a hundred times before
I gave it my most polite rap and wish
I held my heart loosely in my other fist
The dead of winter in North Hollywood
The struggling actress and her flash flood
The smell of perfume cash and love
The sucker punch with a horseshoe in the glove
Sayin'

If I held you up would that be enough?

If I gave you all that I was capable of

Would that be enough?

Would that be enough?

A trailer park tycoon last June

A telegraph a flash and a boom

An autumn like there never was

A why? And because

Hopin'

If I held you up would that be enough?

If I gave you all that I was capable of

Would that be enough?

Would that be enough?

The front porch

The long road

A train whistle

There she goes