

Sky Tells All, Rock Show

So when I think about it all
I can't wait to get back home
To fall right back into your arms
And talk about the million miles
That we've driven so far
Each night seems to be a blur
Please wake me up
And she says
She's not so sure
Of what she's left behind
So take this bottle down
And we'll drown this feeling out
We'll try, we'll try to take it slow
But I guess that's just the way it goes
I thought I told you
This is why we call it rock n roll
She'll be the death of me
This overwhelming fire should be enough to melt the ice
Do you know, if it's a chemical reaction
Or a match that sparked the flame
To ignite the truth, from your name
And she says
She's not so sure
Of what she's left behind
So take this bottle down
And we'll drown this feeling out
We'll try, we'll try to take it slow
But I guess that's just the way it goes
I thought I told you
This is why we call it rock n roll