

Sleepaway, Nice Shoes Hollywood

Clear through the sky
A place for you and I
Im breathless and speechless
With closed doors to hide
She knows that Ive been waiting
To show her this sight
Impatiently shes gripping
Her pillow so tight

When she comes home tonight
And we turn down the lights, its right
I still see every smile
She throws my way
When she comes home tonight
And we drink too much, but its alright
Cause I still see every smile
She throws my way

We stumble over words onto the bed
We know its goin down, but its never been said
Im ready, Im ready to go.

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