

Smoking Popes, Down The Street

Walking with you down the street
I feel much taller then I ever thought I'd be
You don't have to cry
Just tell me that I'm the only guy who can
Touch you, touch you

Writing your name on the overpass
Baby I want things to move much too fast
You don't have to run
Just tell me that I'm the only person who can
Touch you, touch you

Everything good comes to an end
I know you'll say that we still can be friends
I will understand
Just tell me that I'm the only man who can
Touch you, touch you
Touch you, touch you