

Sons Of The Desert, Goodbye To Hello

Cotton balls between your toes
They're all lined up in a row
As you're paintin' your nails at breakfast time
It's the way you drink your juice
It's mesmerizing, it's no use that I
Ever try to get you off my mind

Come eight o'clock I'm on the run
I can't believe I get anything done
'Cause when I'm leavin'
It's the rearview mirror that helps me hold
Onto you
(I start thinkin') about you baby
That's all I really want to do
(All day I'm dreamin') dreams about holding you
When I get home
And that's where I go
From goodbye to hello

I can picture you right now
Singin' your favorite songs out loud
As you're dancin' around while you're
Hanging up the clothes
You're the apple of my eye
And this job ain't a good enough reason why I
Ever have to leave you alone
At five o'clock I'm on the go
I've been waiting since goodbye to say hello

Come eight o'clock I'm on the run
I can't believe I get anything done
'Cause when I'm leavin'
It's the rearview mirror that helps me hold
Onto you
(I start thinkin') about you baby
That's all I really want to do
(All day I'm dreamin') dreams about holding you
When I get home
And that's where I go
From goodbye to hello

From when you kiss me goodbye
My head is in the clouds
'Til I come back around

Come eight o'clock I'm on the run
I can't believe I get anything done
'Cause when I'm leavin'
It's the rearview mirror that helps me hold
Onto you
(I start thinkin') about you baby
That's all I really want to do
(All day I'm dreamin') dreams about holding you
When I get home
And that's where I go
From goodbye to hello