

# Tammany Hall NYC, First Night

lake light.  
a couple of boats docked where fish bite.  
the old inn stays open for "late night";  
and i'll spend my evening with you.  
touchin' hands took a while 'bout a half mile.  
smell honeysuckle and woodpiles.  
walking where feet take us to.  
breathing is hardest to do when you are laughing.  
catching the fireflies passing,  
i smile just to see you smile too.  
by your side, an august night,  
when nothing's said  
and you are running through my head,  
i feel that everything is beautiful 'cause everything is beautiful.  
and we'll kiss far into first night.  
grass toes and stars shooting past us.  
got your nose.  
lying on backs under willows,  
dreaming of things that we'd do.  
and your eyes are talking so loud  
that your voice dies.  
i look away now.  
now, i realize your lips like to kiss like mine too.  
by your side, an august night,  
when nothing's said  
and you are running through my head,  
i feel that everything is beautiful 'cause everything is beautiful.  
and we'll kiss more after first night.  
and we'll mean more after first night.  
and we'll kiss far into first night.