

Vroom, He Seems Like A Nice Guy

We may not have everything we're dreaming of tonight,
But you told me, that you'd hold me, and that's alright.
We ain't got no fancy cars, to drive around this town,
But with a warm breeze, and our ten speeds, we'll get around.

So we don't have everything,
I've got you and you've got me.

And I don't understand, why it began,
And why you let it grow beyond control.
Through sunshine or rain,
Famine or fame,
You know I would never let you go.

He seems like a nice guy,
The kind that wouldn't hurt a fly,
Don't believe him, he'll take away your soul.
He says that he loves you,
But he never loved anyone,
He's out to destroy me, and everything I am.

No matter what he offers you, I know one day you'll see,
What you had was, better, with me.
And as you walk away with him, I don't want you to leave,
I'm asking, I'm beggin, please?

So we don't have everything,
But why'd you turn your back on me?

And I don't understand, why it began,
And why you let it grow beyond control.
Through sunshine or rain,
Famine or fame,
You know I would never let you go.

He seems like a nice guy,
The kind that wouldn't hurt a fly,
Don't believe him, he'll take away your soul.
He says that he loves you,
But he never loved anyone,
He's out to destroy me, and everything I am.

We may not have everything we're dreaming of tonight,
But you'd told me, that you'd hold me, ain't that alright?

All along life's narrow road, we have boundaries to hold.
Oh, precious is the flow, I just want you to hold me close.