

Warren Zanes, If You Could Stay

the way I'd reveal my shame you could hardly charge me with insight and on
lover's lane I was stumbling beneath burned out streetlights with burned
out flames then crawling

home one night I made the move just to call you up to shake your little
hand say "howdy!" but I'm calling to say much more to you today because
there's nothing as big and

blue as you anyway I couldn't recall your face until the shadows thrown
by hall lights revealed in the shade a woman who's made of moonlight and
from my darkest days I

was in your headlights I made the move just to call you up to shake your
little hand say "howdy!" but I'm calling to say much more to you today
because there's nothing as big

and blue as you anyway and I'm wondering with all this love, if you
could stay