

# 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