Ranger Night "Chipping Away"

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Jack Blades/Brad Gillis)

Come over late

Got your hands on my face

Candy, don't you see what you're doing

Oh. I lie awake

Another night put to waste

It's a shame

You got me comin' and goin'

It's a price I gotta pay

To spend a night at heaven's gate

CHORUS

Chipping away

At my heart every day

You got me

Hanging by my window

Chipping away

At my heart every day

You got me

Hanging by my window

Well, I'm holding my breath

Hoping you'll put 'em to rest

All the stories

About your notching your bedpost

And it rings true to me

There's a notch on there for me

Ain't I better

Than your cut rate Romeos?

Well, I'm a fool for your company

I know your loving

How you get to me

CHORUS

I never learned

How I should choose

With situations

Often used in love

And all the masquerading ways

I'm living off

My second chance

And finding out

There's no romance

Around the world

With eighty ways

To chip away

It's so hard each day

Well you come over late

With your hands on your face

I love to hear you tell	
All your stories	
How you need me so much	
Yet you're cold to the touch	
You got me up, down	
Coming and going	
Yeah, yeah	
CHORUS	

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