

Sleepaway

"Nice Shoes, Hollywood!"

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Clear through the sky
A place for you and I
I'm breathless and speechless
With closed doors to hide
She knows that I've been waiting
To show her this sight
Impatiently she's gripping
Her pillow so tight

When she comes home tonight
And we turn down the lights, it's right
I still see every smile
She throws my way
When she comes home tonight
And we drink too much, but it's alright
Cause I still see every smile
She throws my way

We stumble over words onto the bed
We know it's goin' down, but it's never been said
I'm ready, I'm ready to go

When she comes home tonight
And we turn down the lights, it's right
I still see every smile
She throws my way

When she comes home tonight
And we drink too much, but it's alright
Cause I still see every smile
She throws my way

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