Average White Band "Attention To Details"

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Im driving to your house

Its late Sunday, early Monday

Im not sure where we are going, or how we got here

Why are we back here?

But maybe you and me, were exactly what we need

To tide us over?

Im pulling on the reigns

Im pressing on the brakes

When all I see is red

Did you see this coming?

Were quiet when we sleep

There's secrets that I keep

I was always told to pay attention to details

Im sleeping in your bed hours after weve made love

I can only hear your breath and it disrupts what I was just thinking of

Im tempted to tell you now, all these things I think about

But I don't want to wake you from dreaming

Because maybe you and me, were exactly what we need

To tide us over?

Im pulling on the reigns

Im pressing on the brakes

When all I see is red

Did you see this coming?

Were quiet when we sleep

There's secrets that I keep

I was always told to pay attention to details

Im a disaster waiting

In the shallow water we wade in

Im a hole in your hull

That's dragging

Im dragging you down

So did you pay attention to details?

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