The Big Pink "Skinny Jeans"

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She's got an old suitcase of summer clothes But she's got nowhere to go She's got fifteen bucks left to her name And the road to call her own

She sleeps alone on city streets And calls me on the phone to say "I miss you all the time. You're all I've got to stay alive"

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

She's got her heart tattooed with knotted words That she though she still believed A New York smile in skinny jeans And the moves to make you scream

She'd rather run and cut her ties Then stay and let the moment die She's always on my mind And without her, I can't survive

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

She came back from California Lost her way alone in Georgia Found she wanted something more Like what she did before And then she stumbled back into me

And took my breath away

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Baby so steal my heart
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

Beat without you, yeah Beat without you, yeah Beat without you

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