

## **Blessid Union Of Souls "Scenes from a Coffe House"**

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I remember Sunday nights at Kaldi's  
I was never really down with coffee shops  
A group of beatniks reading Kerouac  
And the smell of grass from the parking lot

And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends

There's that guy who thinks he's Dylan  
He plays guitar with the band  
And he dedicates a song he thinks belongs to you and me  
He must've seen us holding hands but they don't know

We tried to cross that line before  
But what we have is so much more  
'Cause now you will always be mine

And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends

We tried to cross that line before  
But what we have is so much more  
'Cause now you will always be mine inside

And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends

And we still hold each other  
And we still love each other  
But we're just fine just being friends

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