

Good With Grenades "Calendar Girl"

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Looking around, I think I've been here before,
An all too familiar sensation
This heavy breathing, the smell of your hair,
The subtle silence as I'm drifting off

To feel like I'm weightless,
Like there's nothing to hold me down,
I'll tell you all my secrets
Of all the beautiful things I've found

Well this feels like a fantasy,
Like I'm on top of the world,
I'll take you by the hand let me lead you there
I can be your hero, you can be my CALENDAR GIRL

I'll take you under the bleachers,
Or here in the backseat,
Away in my arms and over the stars
Like the feeling I get
When I'm holding you close to me,
Nothing compares to how you make me think

I feel like I'm weightless
Like nothing can hold me down,
I'll tell you all my secrets
Of all of the beautiful things I've found.

Well this feels like a fantasy,
Like I'm on top of the world,
Take me by the hand let me lead you there,
I can be your hero, you can be my CALENDAR GIRL

Well you make me feel like I'm weightless,
Like there's nothing to hold me down,
I'll tell you all my secrets,
Of all of the beautiful things I've found,

Well this feels like a fantasy,
Like I'm on top of the world,
Take me by the hand let me lead you there,
I can be your hero, you can let me show you how to
Let yourself go, to be everything you want me to be,

Nothing can hold us back now,
I can be your hero, you can be my
CALENDAR GIRL

I can be your hero, you can be my
CALENDAR GIRL [x3]

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