

Jon Troast

"The Most"

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Well I love the first part
Of the last part of the day
When things begin to close
Because I know there's one place
That's open all night long
And I love you the most

I love sleeping in and pillows
Pajamas and bathrobes
And fans spinning on the ceiling
I love scrambled eggs and pancakes
Brown sugar on my toast
But I love you the most

Well I can't stand being so far away from you
So I guess there's one thing I need to do

I need to find a way for you and I
To always be close
'Cause I love you the most

I love the sunny days with lots of rain
And puddles for paper boats
And watching the March wind
Take my kite up to the blue
I love the open roads and city streets
And highways down the coast
But I love you the most

Well I can't stand being so far away from you
So I guess there's one thing that I need to do

I need to find a way for you and I
To always be close
'Cause I love you the most

I love the nightlife and dancing
And meeting up with old friends
And talking about the old, old days
I love staying home
The lights down low

Making stories of our own

'Cause I love you

Yes, I love you

Will you love me the most?

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