

## **Like The Stars**

### **"Amber"**

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You're keeping me awake,  
you're standing on my chest  
And every time we talk  
it's like razors in my mouth

And we can pick it up and let it go,  
but I have got to know  
If this is really what you mean to say,  
or is this just a game?

And now I'm sitting here I think I'm breaking down  
You call me on the road, I can't t-take it now  
I'm just a boy to please  
Baby you're teasing me

And I can't stop her now  
She's got me screaming at the top of my lungs now  
She's always thinking some way, some how  
She's got a habit of dropping to her knees first  
Her name is Amber, she's tearing up the East Coast

And you keep me hanging on  
to every single song,  
Till you hear the way she moans  
such a familiar sound

And we can pick it up and let it go,  
but I have got to know  
If this is really what you mean to say,  
cause that's just such a shame

And now I'm sitting here I think I'm breaking down  
You call me on the road, I can't t-take it now  
I'm just a boy to please  
Baby you're teasing me

And I can't stop her now  
She's got me screaming at the top of my lungs now  
She's always thinking some way, some how  
She's got a habit of dropping to her knees first  
Her name is Amber, she's tearing up the East Coast  
  
I always thought that we had just something more then,  
but now I know it No way; no how  
She's got a habit of dropping to her knees first  
Her name is Amber, she's tearing up the East Coast  
  
And we roll, it's the only road we know  
And you make your move, cause we know that you're a pro  
And we roll like it's the only road we know.  
We go

And now I'm sitting here I think I'm breaking down  
You call me on the road, I can't t-take it now  
I'm just a boy to please  
Baby you're teasing me  
And now I'm sitting here I think I'm breaking down  
You call me on the road, I can't t-take it now  
I'm just a boy to please  
Baby you're teasing me

(She's got me screaming at the top of my lungs now  
She's always thinking some way, some how)

She's got me screaming at the top of my lungs now  
She's always thinking some way, some how  
She's got a habit of dropping to her knees first  
Her name is Amber, she's tearing up the East Coast

I always thought that we had just something more then,  
but now I know it No way; no how  
She's got a habit of dropping to her knees first  
Her name is Amber, she's tearing up the East Coast

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