

Matt White

"Honeymoon Phase"

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I got a rare condition
Of letting my loves go
Scared of moving out of mamas house
And growing old alone
When heâ€™s talking at me
Asking what I do
My sisters asking too many questions
Asking way too soon
When youâ€™re young
Your feelings grow
But first its miles
That seems to grow
Thatâ€™s the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase
Go to man on 85th Street
Or a downtown restaurant
Taking the town and going underground
See a Broadway and run around
Sunday we wake up so early
And walk through Central Park
The silent soul of New York City
Never make it dark
But when youâ€™re young
The feelings grow
But first its miles
That seem to grow
Thatâ€™s the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase
Sometimes I love you
And sometimes I donâ€™t
Sometimes I really need you
Sometimes Iâ€™m not too sure
Everything is all right
Excitement never ends
We meet each others friends
Talk about lives and lifeâ€™s regrets
Does that make any sense
When youâ€™re young
The feelings grow
But first its miles
That seem to grow
When youâ€™re young

Feelings grow
But first its miles
That seems to grow
That's the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase

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