

Patience, Patients

"6 24 05"

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Doctor Doctor answer me
I need some surgery
A little bit of scaffolding inside of me
Cause lately I've been weak in my knees
What could it hurt?
But it's not just her beauty that gets control of me,
It's her strength and personality
Where the hell did she get it from?
So perscribe me the guts to regurgitate the words to
say

Pretty girl just close your eyes
This is my attempt at goodbye
Although I could stay all night
To sing how I've loved you
Since 6 24 05

Oh it's on!
Your skin verse mine
Your eyes burn so bright
As my lips graze her hips
Under this star splattered sky
And her hair draped in elegant curls
That danced themselves all around her neck
Oh where, oh where did my confidence go
So doctor please pick up your phone

Pretty girl just close your eyes
This is my attempt at goodbye
Although I could stay all night
To sing how I've loved you
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