

Radio Romantics

"Me Vs. The Garden State"

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She packed her suitcase; She did her laundry the night
before she had to goodbye,
So there would be more time to say the words that
make me smile when you laugh,
Head on my chest, Fingers laced like fabric on the back
of a man named Woody Allen,
Such a class act. Do you really have to go?

Make me believe that the days will pass by faster while
I wait here without you,
Alone in the Garden State.

It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear,
It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear, I miss you.

We sat in the backseat, Tucker watched the car backup
in the rain and leave the driveway,
He was just as sad as me to see her go get on a plane
and leave us both,
And leave her home, Portraits on the windows from the
rain that were painted by Van Gogh,
So beautiful. Do you really have to go?

Make me believe that the days will pass by faster while
I wait here without you,
Alone in the Garden State.

It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear,
It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear, I miss you.

I want you know that I'd do anything for you,
I'd break a thousand mirrors and walk backwards
under ladders,
Miles don't mean a thing to me so long as I've got you.

It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear,
It seems to me we're getting older, (Take the chance,
Take the chance)
And whisper like you want the world to hear, I miss you.

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