

# Russell Crowe, 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts "Danielle"

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(Crowe)

My invisible partner in travel  
You're never in your seat  
Always tryin' to unravel the love we make  
While I try to forget  
Forgettin's only temporary  
In the middle of nothing  
My eyes get weary I feel like crying  
I don't often do  
Danielle, you know I love you

I got on my travelling face  
I know the obstacles  
Adapt to the pace  
And the different shape  
Of a bottle of beer

Four months now stretch out before me  
No one in my heart is going to call me from the other  
room  
Expecting me to move  
Danielle, Danielle, Danny I love you

How long was it last time  
We tortured each other  
To the point of cryin' when we finally touched  
Too late in the day  
As we so often do  
You know I love you  
But do you trust me?  
She angles her head  
Do you trust me?  
I wish I had said  
More than I did  
Say, more than you know  
If I could only trust myself  
Our love could grow

Danielle, Danielle, Danielle, Danny I love you  
Danielle, Danielle, Danielle, Danny I love you  
Danielle, Danielle, Danielle . . .

Hey Danny

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