

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

"Cherry Lane"

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Every night I read this novel about you
Holding roses in the pouring rain
But the ending's tore up, trying to hail a cab
Think no one can read you, but I can

Well, we move into a house down on cherry lane
And watch the world go by
Am I'm missing a page

I wanna be the one who walks you home
Who walks you home tonight
Staring into her eyes and then try and explain it
But it's written in a language that was meant to fuck
you up
And I can never get close enough

But I lie
But I lie down on her pillow
And you feel like you was going away
Going away when you got no place to go
But back in her arms lying on her pillow

Curled up with a book down on cherry lane
The glass it hits the floor and you're walking away

But I wanna be the one who walks you home
Who walks you home anyway
Stare into her eyes and then try to explain it
Try to explain it away

I wanna be the one who walks you home
Who walks you home tonight
Stare into her eyes and then try to explain it
Try to explain it

But that shit just fucks you up
And I can never get close enough
I can never get close
I can never get close enough
I can never get close enough to you
I can never get close
I can never get close enough

I can never get close enough to you

I can never get close
I can never get close enough
I can never get close enough to you
I can never get close
I can never get close enough
I can never get close enough to you

I can never get close
I can never get close enough
I can never get close enough to you
I can never get close
I can never get close enough
I can never get close enough to you
To you, to you, to you

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