

Seatbelts

"Cosmic Dare (Pretty With A Pistol)"

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You and I are betting on words,
You and I are wondering worlds,
Apart from each other,
Joined at the heart.

You and I escaping the earth,
Tasting tears for all that it's worth,
Apart from each other,
Joined by a thought.

Can You believe me?

Still sitting pretty with a pistol in hand,
Living to love you,
Will you be my man?
If I begged?
If I plead?
Would you please, please, please satisfy me?

Anything goes in this cosmic dare,
Anything goes so take care,
Can't you hear my heartbeat to your lies?
Listen close sweet love of mine.

You and I are traveling time,
You and I a moon rocket's climb,
In tune with forever never, say never been told,

You and I are floating in space,
You and I are waiting to make,
The most of a moment,
Alive in this silence so great.

Can you believe me?

Still sitting pretty with a pistol in hand,
Living to love you,
Will you be my man?
If I begged?
If I plead?
Would you please, please, please satisfy me?

Anything goes in this cosmic dare,
Anything goes so take care,
Can't you feel my heartbeat to your sighs,
Mon amour, sweet love of mine.

Anything goes in this cosmic dare,
Anything goes so take care,
Did you feel my heartbeat to your sighs,
Mon amour, sweet love of mine.

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