

David Garza "Lost"

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I've gotta talk to you
But I'm so sick of words, words, words
My little cloudy sky
The sun is slipping through your hands

My little everything
You know I want to stay with you
I can't undo these knots
I don't know what to say to you

Hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going now?
Crazy, lovely, lost

The East, the East is gone
It went to look for Cherokee
We walked down 34th
And I remember your rope hair

My little aching star
Whisper to me across the sky
Said hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going?
Crazy, lovely, lost, lost

Spirals of you and me crash and collide
Will you whisper to me across the sky?
Yeah should I try to set you free?
Maybe I should just let you be

So lay it on me, lay it on me now
Yeah, lay it on, lay it on me now

Said hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey little girl
Crazy, lovely, lost
Hey, hey, where you going?
Crazy, lovely, lost, lost
Hey, hey little girl

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