A Day At The Fair "Grasshopper Of Waywayonda"

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there's a cloud stretched over the highway as I drive back home to nothing but a bed where I'll sleep in a night I will spend here alone and this pillow still smells like your hair and the salt from your tears I'll wish you were there as I curl up my arms and hold them as if they were you

this big city life bears a promise, from these flourecent lights on your face

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to love you, I will fall asleep knowing that somehow somewhere, you'll be dreaming I will not be there, as I hold you while your sleeping, I know somehow somewhere, I know everthing's O.K.

there's a letter with lipstick on paper that I keep next to your picture for rainier days when it's sunny wherever you are and these empty hands that once touched your hair ties to empty hearts, that feels you still here and still pictures the night way way under our stars.

this little town life isn't growing, it's lonely wherever you are

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to love you, I will fall asleep knowing that somehow somewhere, you'll be dreaming I will not be there, as I hold you while your sleeping, I know somehow somewhere, I know everthing's O.K.

where you are is where I will go when I follow these roads where they take me and always remember where you are I'll remember where you are and somewhere tonight there is a girl that's been dreaming of a small city town and things I have left just to love her, I still love her...

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