

Stephen Kellogg

"Guitar & Tamborine"

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All the Prettiest Girls live in Cleveland
On nights like this I'm inclined to believe it
If you have to leave just come on out and say it
Because there is nothing about me that I can change
La-La-La-La, I love you
La-La-La-La, I just wish that I was with you

Driving state to state can get so desolate
To find a place and all the rest of it
When I returned and you turned down the lights
All your questions burned and I just couldn't answer
right

No-No-No-No, I love you
No-No-No-No, I just wish that I was with you
No-No-No-No, she says "I hunger for your footsteps"
No-No-No-No, I've come here to have a look at what is
left

Thirty seconds after I awake
I remember who I am and my heart just up and breaks
If time can heal those wounds
Then god please forgive me
Cause I will wish my life away
Just for a sign, some sign, some relief

I remember how you looked as you lay sleeping
Baby I would stay awake just to hear you breathing
If you were the guitar, I was the tambourine
I've accepted who you are, could you do the same of
me?

La-La-La-La the sound of Lovers Leaving
La-La-La that's the sound of Lovers Leaving
To tell the truth I can't much remember Cleveland

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