

The Bigger Lights **"Skinny Jeans"**

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She's got an old suitcase of summer clothes
But she's got nowhere to go
She's got fifteen bucks left to her name
And the road to call her own

She sleeps alone on city streets
And calls me on the phone to say
"I miss you all the time.
You're all I've got to stay alive"

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

She's got her heart tattooed with knotted words
That she though she still believed
A New York smile in skinny jeans
And the moves to make you scream

She'd rather run and cut her ties
Then stay and let the moment die
She's always on my mind
And without her, I can't survive

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

She came back from California
Lost her way alone in Georgia
Found she wanted something more
Like what she did before
And then she stumbled back into me
And took my breath away

I don't wanna take another step without you
And I don't wanna wake another day
To watch you walk away
So if you're mine, you better be mine
Until our lungs run out of time
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Baby so steal my heart
And I don't wanna feel this heart
Beat without you

Beat without you, yeah
Beat without you, yeah
Beat without you

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