

## **You, Me And Everyone We Know "The Rent Is Due"**

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Last night, my mind dreamt  
Across 8 state lines  
To lull into dreams of sleeping, lying  
But not so alone this time

Could you feel it when I stole covers,  
Kissed your neck  
And wished you one goodnight  
I hoped to remain in for the rest of my days

Now these north breezes haunt me so teasingly placed  
Once again in my path, once again I am faced  
With the cold truth of autumn the tease of her taste  
My bags have been packed for days

So make it a point to  
Say you miss me  
Tell all of your friends  
Of the boy from which your accent comes  
Oh wont you hold it, against me  
For knowing the words  
What to say to make your heartbeat stop

Last night, my arm stretched out  
Up new england and into the deep south  
Just to pull back clouds that hide the sun  
Just to burst through your windows just for fun

Could you feel when I snuck in?  
Starting slowly a battle I could never win  
Could you feel when I burst through  
I am the sunlight drenching you

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