

## Still Time "First Date"

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I pick her up an hour after nine  
She laughs and says,  
"Thanks for wasting my time"  
I smile and nod submit to my doom  
As we step into my hot air balloon

And it's awkward  
But we're, we're on our way

I asked her to spend a night on the stars  
I know it's cliché, but it did get me far  
Jogging around from second to third  
Then sprinting to home with no passion or words

And it's awkward  
But we're, we're on our way

She asks for a smoke and I said, "Hell no  
You light up a match and this thing's gonna blow"  
She says, "Well maybe then  
As we fall through the clouds  
Heaven provides what the gods will allow"

And it's awkward  
But we're, we're on our way

She lights up the match the balloon soon explodes  
We head to the ground hearing sounds of lost souls  
She's biting my lip and I'm closing my eyes  
We hold each other for warmth  
As we fall through the sky

And I fell in love for the first and the last time  
I fell in love for the first and the last time

And it's awkward  
But we're, we're on our way

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