

Carter

"A Note In Your Pocket"

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I sat down and wrote you a letter today
I put on paper all the things I could never say
And I tucked it in your pocket
While you were away
Praying God I hope she finds this someday.
And then I watched you dance through the rest of the
night
With those boys and your scars and artificial light.
And I sipped on my coffee while you drank lots of wine
Singing God I wish she was mine.

And my dreams are you and me
And the notes that I wrote to you.
Praying God I hope that she finds them soon
So we can hurry up and get away.

And I pass you on the street though our eyes never
meet
And I know that you know I'm there.
And the words that I drew they some how made it to
you.
So say yes and I'm there
In the middle of the night girl you are the light
Writing words with chalk at my door
And your eyes meet mine as I read the lines
Yes, just say when and where.

And my dreams are you and me
And the notes that I wrote to you.
Praying God I hope that she finds them soon
'Cause we'll pack up all our things
And we'll move.

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