

The New York Room

"Say The Words"

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Just say the words and I'll be on a scenic drive to you
Through open roads, no passing zones, construction
workers.

Speeding through the night just to lie with you
Why would you call me I've got a full tank of gas and
nowhere to go

But you don't like me that way do you?
And I guess it all makes sense after all
But I still can't get you off my mind
Every time I close my eyes, you're always there.

Your memory's not a fleeting one

What I wouldn't give to be with you one more time
The way you make me feel inside you don't even
know
I'll head over heels and in way over my head
And no matter how many hints I drop I'm just another
guy to you

And it all makes sense when it comes down to it
Another song, another girl I'll never know
And I can live with that I suppose
I just wish you'd give me a try

Black top roads and blue skies
Are all that divide us
The closer we get to each other
The further I feel from you

Hold my hand take my heart
Just don't leave me alone again

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