

Angus Stone

"The Whole Night"

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We can touch
Touch our girl cheeks
And we can hold hands
Like paper dolls
We can try
Try eachother on
In the privacy
Within new york city's walls
We can kiss
Kiss goodnight
And we can go home wondering
What would it be like if
If I did not have a boyfriend
We could spend
The whole night

I am waking up
In her bed
I sing 1st avenue
The open window said
Always late to sleep
Late to rise
Lying here watching the day go by
In the living room
There are people on the carpet
Having stupid conversations
Just to hear themselves talk
And I am drifting through
I am heading for the kitchen
I am thinking of her fingers as I walk...

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