

Pigeons Playing Ping Pong "Julia"

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Remember walking through the park?
So much to learn, thirteen years old
The night was as cold as it was dark
But seeing you was worth the cold

I saw lake down by a tree
Asked if you wanted to explore
And though you thought it was make believe
I got my chance to let you know

Julia, I don't wanna scold ya
Julia, I just wanna hold ya
If you're down too let me know
Julia, boy I wish I told ya
Julia, that I think your golden
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things
and go

I was your waiter for a week
Got you the drinks to slow your roll
The sun was shining on her cheek
Her silhouette was made of gold

But you went north and I went south
Although it felt like a stone's throw
You blame the braces in our mouths
I say the spark would only grow

Julia, I don't wanna scold ya
Julia, I just wanna hold ya
If you're down too let me know
Julia, boy I wish I told ya
Julia, that I think your golden
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things
and!

Remember running through the fields
The rain came down harder than snow
And though my music persevered
I lost my chance to let you know

Remember lying on the beach?

So much to learn twenty years old
A simple girl with simple needs,
She likes the sand between her toes.

Julia, I donâ€™t wanna scold ya
Julia, I just wanna hold ya
If youâ€™re down too let me know
Julia, boy I wish I told ya
Julia, that I think your golden
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things
and go

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