

Dillon

"Thirteen Thirtyfive"

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Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked
(4x; last line 3x)

You'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
Gone to find a place for us to hide

Be together but alone
As the need for it has grown
(2x restarting from the "You'd be Thirteen"-line)

cha-cha, cha-cha, cha-cha
cha-cha, cha-cha

A cave or a shed
A car or a bed
A hole in the ground
Or a burial mound
A bush or a tree
Or the Aegean see will do for me

cha-cha, cha-cha, cha-cha
cha-cha, cha-cha-haa

I can say that you look pretty
You turn my legs into spaghetti
You set my heart on fire

For you I found a vent
In the bottom of a coal mine
Just enough space for your hands in the inside

If you go
Do let me know

You'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
Gone to find a place for us to hide

A den or a dessert
Perhaps an ink squirt
A cellar, a wishing well, a war
Or a guarantee will do for me

For you I found a cell
On the top floor of a prison
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go
Do let me know

For you I found a cell
On the top floor of a prison
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go
Please let me know

I go running with a heart on fire
(7x)

Submitter's comments:Â

Stumbled across this wonderful song while I read through a festival lineup. Shes just gorgeous!

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