

## Smoking Popes "Blue Carolina"

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It's everything that I can do right now  
To not think about you moving further off with every  
passing second  
And every night of this lonely summertime  
I feel you missing from my heart, a part was kidnapped  
from my soul

Well I can hardly wait until I get the sun and your lips  
both pressing on my skin  
Well I can hardly wait until I feel that thrill in my heart  
that starts inside your eyes  
And a song in my head that burns so good on my  
tongue  
Yes I will, yeah, yeah  
Yes I will

The night is aging as the sun warms your face  
Won't you turn around and stay for good, the air is  
getting much too cold  
I am nervous and anxious, it really counts this time  
And you know all my favorite singers have stolen all of  
my best lines

Well I can hardly wait until I get the sun and your lips  
both pressing on my skin  
Well I can hardly wait until I feel that thrill in my heart  
that starts inside your eyes  
And a song in my head that burns so good on my  
tongue  
Yes I will, yeah, yeah  
Yes I will, yeah, yeah  
Yes I will

Someday I'll burn this bed  
Only two feet wide, but where I'll hide for the next 17  
days  
I will ask myself, "How badly do I want this?"  
I really want this  
Well I can hardly wait until I get the sun and your lips  
both pressing on my skin  
Well I can hardly wait until I feel that thrill in my heart  
that starts inside your eyes

And a song in my head that burns so good on my  
tongue  
Yes I will, yeah, yeah  
Yes I will, yeah, yeah  
Yes I will

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