

## Nick Swisher

### "Melody"

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Melody, when did you move next door?  
Long time no see; never ever before.  
Let's hit the town, there's no time to waste.  
We can have picnics on the beach to make PB and J's.

Cruise out from the coast to the heart of the town.  
We'll take side streets so we'll never be found.  
Can't wait until were alone,  
We can forget about home sweet home.  
Can't wait until were alone,  
Let's not go back to home sweet home.

She likes, silent movies and late night dreams;  
Sand castles and Italian Cuisine.  
Oh, Melody.  
She sold sea shells on the sea shore,  
And danced dangerously on the dance floor.  
What more could I ask for?

She's the music to my ears.  
Played on repeat for the next couple hundred years.

Melody, there's no need to light a night light on a  
Light night like tonight, for a night light's a slight light.  
Downtown never sleeps.  
Just close your eyes, and count your sheep.

If you get scared, don't be afraid to come closer;  
To feel the rhythm of my heart beat, beat,  
Beat, beat, beat as fast as yours.

She likes, silent movies and late night dreams;  
Sand castles and Italian Cuisine.  
Oh, Melody.  
She sold sea shells on the sea shore,  
And danced dangerously on the dance floor.  
What more could I ask for?  
She's the music to my ears.  
Played on repeat for the next couple hundred years.

[BREAK]

She likes silent movies and late night dreams;  
Sand castles and Italian Cuisine.  
Oh, Melody.  
She sold sea shells on the sea shore, and  
Danced dangerously on the dance floor.  
What more could I ask for?  
She's the music to my ears.  
Played on repeat for the next couple hundred years.

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