

Catching Cold

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

Looking in your eyes
I was waiting with my black umbrella
Wearing your disguise
Now you're only wasting time on me
I know your every move
Baby girl you used to make me nervous
Shuffling the pages
Talking through a violent sleep

It will only take a little while
'Til your highs will become your lows
Barely moving then your running wild
Catching fire like your catching cold

Waiting for the change
Like your waiting for the rain I'll be there
Standing in the shadows underneath our family tree
I know your every move
Baby girl you gave the blood that saved me
I'll never leave your side
Now you'll always be a part of me

It will only take a little while
'Til your highs will become your lows
Barely moving then your running wild
Catching fire like your catching cold

If the moonlight comes to steal your smile
Call me up when your eyes don't close
It will only take a little while
Catching fire like your catching cold cold

It will only take a little while
'Til your highs will become my lows
Barely moving then your running wild
Catching fire like your catching cold

If the moonlight comes to steal your smile
Call me up when your eyes don't close
Keep on moving don't go running wild
Catching fire like your catching cold cold