strawberry ann switzerland straddles the line between his and mine

we'll keep honor
we'll keep on her
with basically
tactical signs of life

in burning a candle
we'll burn our hands off
for your side
if we're so clever
if we're so ever wanting leverage
then how come i'm crying
eleven feet from your bedside
let me inside

you can always come over and i can always miss you

all over what happened late tonight our eyes in the moonlight with our lies

so give me a chance and i promise i'll make it all alright give me a chance and i promise we'll make it all worthwhile give me a chance and i promise i can make you smile did i make you smile

and is there peace tonight cause if everythings a fight then everything is nothing but nothings important

you can always come over and i can always miss you