You take your coat off and throw it on the floor Night delivers you to my arms once more You feel so familiar as you get into bed Cigarette smoke halo around you head You lean over and kiss me so sweet... I could lay with you like this for hours... Hours and hours Building a summer home in your arms I kiss you with the languid adiration of slumber Landin' random as lotto numbers One for each eye And, oops, one on your nose And ten for each of your cute little toes You lean over and kiss me so sweet... I could lay with you like this for hours... Hours and hours... Building a summer home in your arms Am I crazy, do I talk too much? Sometimes I think your silence is a crutch Am I mad, are you married? Oh jesus this love stuff can sure be scary But so sweet... so sweet Here in your arms I'm a bit of a mess and I'm gone too much But when I'm away it's you I long to touch And certain things remind me it's such a special treat As these little things that bring you to me You lean over and kiss me so sweet...

I could lay with you like this for hours...

Hours and hours...

Building a summer home in your arms

I'm building a summer home in your arms

I'm building a summer home in your arms

I'm building a summer home in your arms

Built with all your charms