Looks like were holding hands, who knows exactly what this all could be...

All I know is that I feel fine when I pretend your mine and you lie close to me.

I'm finally laying somewhere
where I'm happy that I'm here,
and my troubles said goodbye
and the heartache disappeared.
I miss you most when I try to act
like I don't care about the warm hands,
I think that were best friends.

I like your face.
That's why I stare.
You're everything
I hoped a girl could be.

So here's a toast to laying close.

I'm comfy now and I just won't leave.

You and me we could be...

You and me I could see...

I'm in it for the long haul...

I like you.

You better come back if you're running.