

Second Street

Pinhead Gunpowder

There's a girl who lives on second street,
she cries on every time we meet.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
On the sidewalks going out tonight,
the street lights make her look just right
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
And on the darkest nights, she occupies my time.
I can't wait for the day to make her, make her mine.
And the window that i saw her
in afraid that I could not sleep in
To save a place in your head for me.

And on the darkest nights, she occupies my time.
I can't wait for the day to make her,
make her mine.
And i'll tell you that its ok
So many things i want to hear you say
There's a girl who lives on second street,
she cries on every time we meet.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
She's the only girl, I want her to be.
There's a girl who lives on second street,
She's the only girl, I want her to be.