

The Dreamer

Amigo The Devil

I'm so god-damned tired of whistling
I'm so lonesome I could cry
Your eyes they look like diamonds
Still stuck inside the mines
I'll dig 'em out

And I know that you are waiting around
To find the right man, you say
But the thing about taking your time
It takes it right back, someday
No one deserves my world quite like you do
And it's true, I hate everything but you

So tonight, I'll follow you home
And start up a fire that'll keep us both warm
And I'll drag my lips up your thighs
Wait till you open your eyes
When I'll hold you real still
And if I can't have you, nobody will

Winter was leaving early
That chill to the bone
And I kissed you every morning
As the wind whistled on
But God's humor did too

When you're as happy as this
Time starts to fly, it's true
But I built these wings after jumping
Not dreaming of the sky, for you
And it's all for you
My skin is gray too
And I'll lay by your side 'till everything is rotten through

So tonight, we'll celebrate life
Eat the best food and we'll drink the best wine
And we'll make love too
Dreaming every moment of you
Your chest against mine
My gun against your spine
And we'll leave the world the way dreamers do

And it's all for you
It's all for you
These things that I do
They're all for you
My skin is gray too
Because it's all for you
And I'll lay by your side 'till everything is rotten through