

## Serenade

Arab Strap

And I'd serenade you every night  
But you'd never be home to hear it  
I wrote your name with fireworks in the sky  
But you never turned up to see it

So let me take you out and buy you drinks  
And I can mumble through an explanation  
I hear, you know that's when you're getting old  
When all you really wants a conversation

Don't get me wrong  
I've always had plans for your lips and my lips  
The first time I saw you  
I saw all my future right between your hips

You're a woman who can teach me stuff  
The kind of girl I want to bathe and dance with  
But just ignore me 'cause I'll understand  
I only go for girls I've got no chance with

Look up right now, the sky's on fire  
I want your breath when I retire  
I want your feet to scratch my shin  
To make me bleed and scar the skin