

I was floating across the dance floor
I was trying to think of something to say
When I went up to your girlfriends and pulled you away

You were so perfectly pretty, I could love every mistake
At the end of the night, I asked you your name

You said "Laura" - I couldn't ignore it
The name of my old love keeps fucking me up

But on paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
On paper, I could finish any story with any ending you please

And I saw you in a dream in the morning, it's the only time I can remember
You were sitting at my kitchen table with no make up on
If I flew in through the front door, you were so happy to see it
And you were telling me about everything you saw on tour

And I said "know this: I'll listen to your records, I'll keep you in my head
"
Shit you've probably got a boyfriend...

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I can't keep up, always playing catch up
Talking to you right now would be too much
Your mom told me I got a letter
Written from you, it's sitting on the dresser

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