

Met you, it felt foreign
Spilled your guts out on the floor
In the first isle of the supermarket
With my heels, I'm close to God, and

I think about my life
Wonder what happens when we die sometimes
I had a dream of you the other night
We took it all off

What's there to wait on?
I'm at the chevron
In my mind, it feels like heaven
Marry me, shotgun
I'll put a ring on
In my mind, it feels like heaven

You could change your hair to platinum
We could do it on the lawn
If we argue, that's still better than
Living in the world alone

I think about my life
Wonder what happens when we die sometimes
I had a dream of you the other night
We took it all off

What's there to wait on?
I'm at the chevron
In my mind, it feels like heaven
Marry me, shotgun
I'll put a ring on
In my mind, it feels like heaven

What's there to wait on?
I'm at the chevron
In my mind, it feels like heaven
Marry me, shotgun
I'll put a ring on
In my mind, it feels like heaven

I was on fire, should've seen us last
I was on fire, should've seen us last night

What's there to wait on?
I'm at the chevron
It feels like heaven
Marry me, shotgun
I'll put a ring on
It feels like heaven