

# Pyjama Pants

Cavetown

Don't come 'round tonight  
Don't want you to see me cry  
'Cause my face is red and ugly  
I'm afraid that you won't love me

He comes 'round anyway  
Holds my face, says "it's okay.  
I brought movies and a disc drive.  
I'll hold your hand at midnight".

Flicker on the screen  
You sit close to me  
I can finally breathe  
And you rest your hand  
On my pyjama pants  
Feel my heart beat fast

Can we call today?  
I just need to see your face  
'Cause it melts me to a puddle  
Trip on air and sprain my ankle

He's a lavender bouquet  
Spray it on my pillowcase  
Make me warmer in the summer  
Like the pigment in your fingers

Let's go brush our teeth  
Stand here next to me  
Get 'em squeaky clean  
And you rest your head  
On my upper chest  
Hear my heart beat fast

Wanna make you feel  
Gentler than silk  
Stronger than steel  
Show him how to be calm  
Wrap him 'round my arm  
Remind each other what's a lie  
And what is real

What if we held hands  
In our pyjama pants  
While our hearts beat calmly at last?