

Dinner and a Dream

Chris Trapper

Kiss the lipstick off your face
it disappears without a trace
In the early evening hours
trace a taste inside your mouth
Let's assume I'm a sinner
you're ice cream before dinner
and a dream for two

Don't need caviar and wine
Burger King will be just fine
It's the chance to see your face
bright lights like outer space is in view
deep in winter weekday blues

needing dinner
and a dream for two

You say tonight the drink's on you
Thank you
I ask you if you like the food
You say "I do"

In your T-shirt wedding gown
and my fumbling paper crown
We recite our secret vows
driving home beneath the clouds
We renew all that's sacred
all that's true after dinner
and a dream for two-->