

Second Guess

Dan Croll

Look out the window to a road of stone
Kissed by the sun now I've crawled back home
Tales of the night I recall to a friend
I say "I'd give anything to be back there again"

Cause nights, nights without thinking
Nights without thinking are the best
And the way, the way that I was feeling
That feeling doesn't need a second guess
No second guess

Patch of light in a small courtyard
The air is soft but the comedown hard
Do let me know when you're back in town
And I'll be prime for another round

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Nights without thinking are the best
And the way, the way that I was feeling
That feeling doesn't need a second guess
No second guess

Cause nights, nights without thinking
Nights without thinking are the best
And the way, the way that I was feeling
That feeling doesn't need a second guess

Oh, and you, you and me were dancing
Dancing like we're totally alone
And now I, I've got another reason
Got another reason to come home