

Thirteen Thirty-Five

Dillon

Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked

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Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked

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Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked

Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled

You'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
Gone to find a place for us to hide
Be together but alone
As the need for it has grown

You'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
Gone to find a place for us to hide
Be together but alone
As the need for it has grown, yeah

A cave or a shed
A car or a bed
A hole in the ground
Or a burial mound
A bush or a tree
Or the Aegean sea will do for me

I can say that you look pretty
You turn my legs into spaghetti
You set my heart on fire

For you I found a vent
In the bottom of a coal mine
Just enough space for your hands in the inside
If you go
Do let me know

You'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
Gone to find a place for us to hide

A den or a dessert
Perhaps an ink squirt
A cellar, a wishing well, a war
Or a guarantee will do for me

For you I found a cell
On the top floor of a prison
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go
Do let me know

For you I found a cell
On the top floor of a prison
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go
Please let me know

I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire
I come running with a heart on fire