

You were shaking in the middle of a stormy rain
But you can bet
You would say there's never reason not to celebrate
You could tell me about a way-back Monday
But you deny the spirit's dead and gone
And I will say "Is that so bad?"

You were undefeated in the major league
You were selling off the pieces then
But you would say those days were stranger
Always saving for a midnight hang time
For reasons why I never would condone
If you could take it, so could I

Didn't I say I'd meet you there?
And wasn't that the dream?
And in my head it's easier to think of you
As taking everything you want from me

I would see you hanging on afterwards
And you're upset
That's the thing about the way they won't say your name
But it's not over this time, cuz now and then the river's getting low
You run down the daylight, it might offend the feelings even so
You're saying it's not cold out, the reason why I never could have known
If you could take it, so could I