

Second Time

grentperez

We were playing twenty one
In the pitch black of a country night
I was struck like a drum
And I rolled my eyes trying to sit tight

I was dangerously tangled second time I met you
Now I'm so impatient to adore you
I crashed my car last night

We were drinking warm wine
From paper cups that we left outside
God I wished you were mine
As your skin lit up in the sunrise

I was dangerously tangled second time I met you
Now I'm so impatient to adore you
I crashed my car last night

So dangerously tangled second time I met you
Now I'm so impatient to adore you
I crashed my car last night