

Weeknight Crowd

Handsome Ghost

Some still morning in a separate home
Had a message waiting on a brand new phone
She sent me something when she changed her shirt
It was end of summer she was so sunburnt
Two turns later to the liquor store
Bought a nice new bottle that I can't afford
Sat there sitting so my mind stayed clear
The bold ain't bright enough to keep me here

And by the table spent, I could not forget
Body beating, wasted but not worn
I was cold to core
It's been weeks at war
Born to battle, staring at you
I am leaving
Every either or
And when they closed the bar
Told you I was gone, come the weekend
Calmly speaking
Forward on

I saw you stunning by my midnight spot
Your mouth still running you were born to talk
Kept you busy always made your plans
You flashed two tickets to some indie band
The days slow dragging but the nights add up
The same thing happens like it always does
And I know you're showing when your show gets out
I'll wait you're wading through the weeknight crowd

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