

# Penny & Me

Hanson

Cigars in the summer time  
Under the sky by the light I can feel her read my mind  
I can see it in her eyes  
Under the moon as it plays like music every line  
There's a rug with a bleeding dye  
Under the fan in the room where the passions burning high  
And a chair with the leopard skin under the light  
It's always Penny and me tonight

On the plane step with both my feet  
Riding in seat number three on a flight to NYC  
Got my bean in a coffee cup next to my seat  
Catch the view and another good book to read  
Sitting at home or the friendly skies missing her eyes  
It's always Penny and me tonight

Penny and me like to roll the window down  
Turn the radio up push the pedal to the ground  
Penny and me like to gaze at starry skies  
Close our eyes pretend to fly  
It's always Penny and me tonight

Staring at a million city lights  
But still Penny and I are all alone beneath the sky  
Feel the wind brushing slowly by  
If I could soar I would try, to take these wings and fly  
Away to where the leaves turn red  
But no matter where I am instead  
Singing along to feeling alright  
Or making it by under pink moonlight  
It's always Penny and me tonight

Penny and me like to roll the window down  
Turn the radio up push the pedal to the ground  
Penny and me like to gaze as starry skies  
Close our eyes pretend to fly  
It's always penny and me tonight

Penny likes to get away  
And drowned her pain, in lemonade  
Penny dreams of rainy days  
And nights up late by the fireplace  
And aimless conversations 'bout the better days

Singing along to feeling alright  
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