

## Late Show

Hawk Nelson

You get me so simply  
But my heart won't let me

I won't forget that night I saw her at the movies  
She has this way about her, she smiles whenever she walks  
I'm trying to find the nerve to finally introduce me  
She had this glow about her you'd catch whenever she talks

Let's go, knocking on my window  
We can watch the late show  
And movies made for cable  
And then we'll talk, listening to punk rock  
We'll hang out and wait up  
Until the sun comes up

you get me, oh, so simply  
But my heart just won't let me

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