

Well, I'm in love with a palm reader
Going broke just tryna see her
Every day for a reading
I'm afraid my heart'll stop beating
If I say so long, so long
Say so long, so long

Halfway now to Pasadena
Cast me in a playhouse feature
Never thought we'd share the stage
But then again, you've been the lead in it for
So long, so long
Say so long, so long

How many versions of me write
Songs about astronauts and high beams?
Rock me back to sleep
All that I needed
Creeping in, creeping in, creeping in

On a teacher's salary
Got you flying economy
And if you solve for sixty-one percent
You find the golden meaning in it
So long, so long
So long, so long
So long, so long
So long, so long

How many versions of me write
Songs about astronauts and high beams?
Rock me back to sleep
All that I needed
Creeping in, creeping in, creeping in

It's so important to me
Your feet on the dash of my old whip
In the passenger seat
All that I needed
Creeping in, creeping in, creeping in
Creeping in, creeping in, creeping in