

Next Stop: The Olympics

Into It. Over It.

(1, 2, 3, 4)

If I put my ears to the concrete
I can hear you coming from a mile away
As your SUV's engine sputters and squeaks
Just as loudly as confidence passes through your teeth

Well, you should watch what you say
As we're holding hands down the streets of this city
I could be totally wrong, but I think that you like me
So don't forget that I'm not like the boys you've seen before
And I'll remember that an ounce of pleasure and an ounce of pain weigh the same
They weigh the same

Well, around 10:30, we'll all be less fortunate
The height of this tree and the cost of this experience are equally proportionate
Well, I've never done this before
A million 20 watt light bulbs brighten the ice's floor
If you promise to hold my hand
I'll keep you as warm as I can
I'll keep you as warm as I can

So, get a load of "Scott Hamilton"
Man, what a showoff
WHAM! in his headphones
Singing songs everyone knows
And "Taylor" and her friend
They need everyone's attention
Well, the woman in white and the man dressed in green got engaged to the beat of our applause

And then there's you and I
Our feet are the same size
We could exchange our sneakers
And live each others lives
I'll keep you as warm as I can
I'll keep you as warm as I can

But I could hear you coming from a mile away
So, you should watch what you say
Holding hands down the streets of this city
I could be totally wrong, but I think that you like me
Try to remember that an ounce of pleasure and an ounce of pain
They weigh the same