

Headphones

Jon Bryant

The lights came on
They put the chairs on the table
You said, "Another drink?"
As I peeled off the label
Well, it's soaking wet
So I gave you my jacket
You were closing in
Like a fool, I reacted

I guess I'm gonna be the first one to say it

Well, what if I told ya?
And got a little too honest
What if I stumbled on three words
And made a promise?
'Cause there's a fire between us
And it's too late to stop it
'Cause you and I are tangled up
Like headphones in my pocket

We stayed up late
We were talking for hours
About your allergies
And that you wanna try acid
And we said it all
We ran out of surface
Well it's all quiet now
Can you tell that I'm nervous?

I guess I'm gonna be the first one to say it

Well, what if I told ya?
And got a little too honest?
What if I stumbled on three words
And made a promise?
'Cause there's a fire between us
And it's too late to stop it
'Cause you and I are tangled up
Like headphones in my pocket

There's no other way
We're just wayward souls, we're meant for more than one night
And I can't lie

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