

Holllllogram

Joshua Burnside

I drove, late, down to the edge of the lake
Where your hometown shines far on the other side
And I trace, with my finger, the streets we used to terrorize
Drinking in the park, holding hands in the dark

So, love glows like the moon
Swinging low, above the Atlantic
Sparkles on the choppy days
I don't care what they say
If I have to dance alone I will

La-da, da da-da, da da da-da-dum
La-da, da da-da, da da da-da-dum

We used to be friends how we used to be lovers
Now we live so far away from each other
You sold your guitar, cut your hair, and moved off to the city
I threw out the shell I stole from your windowsill

So love glows, like the moon
Swinging low above the Atlantic
I fell for a hologram
I don't give a damn
If I have to dance alone I will

La-da, da da-da, da da da-da-dum
La-da, da da-da, da da da-da-dum
La-da-dum, La-da -dum.