

Pup Tent

Luna

Sneakin' a kiss
On the fire escape
A little game of pup tent
With a blanket and a broom
My mind is taking photographs
Of every little thing
Exhibit number 2 ...
A piece of white chocolate

And if you want me to,
I'm gonna cry you a river tonight
And if you ask me to,
I'm gonna crawl right into your dreams
And did you know,
I feel a chokin' in the back of my throat

I see you walkin'
Walkin' on tippytoes
Swayin' like a sunflower
On a Spanish afternoon
My mind is taking photographs
Of every little thing
Exhibit number 8 ...
don't be late

You crept in
Underneath the radar
Living in a glass house
Sleeping on a glass bed
But my mind has taken photographs
Of every little thing
Honey turn around
And the shame remains