## **Street Light**

## **Melissa Ferrick**

What did you say? What ever I want This is so easy This love in my life But this isn't real We're just making it up Over and over guilty Is what I hear in my head You are in fear And I'm in a bubble We stay together Cause we're always apart But I'm getting good At balancing trouble And you're getting good At looking like You want to take me back So dress me up Take me out to dinner And I will stare at my plate all night Lay me down Tie me to your bedpost And I will pretend This is what I like But don't you dare Start seeing someone else Or I will come Stand outside your house See me there I'm underneath the streetlight Satisfied no With love when I'm in it The smaller the hill The more I want to push it The closer to the truth you get The more I want to disprove you So dress me up And take me out to dinner And I will stare at my plate all night Lay me down Tie me to your bedpost And I will pretend This is what I like But don't you dare Start seeing someone else Or I will come Stand outside your house See me there I'm underneath the streetlight So what did you say Whatever I want

Maybe that's the problem