

we climbed up a hill in the middle of night, the weather report forecasted a good sight, we wanted to look at mars, and maybe the other stars. But the night was dull and also dark, so we didn't see a single spark, but it was fun anyway, it was fun anyway! Then we went home and you kissed my lips and we wiggled our hips, and rolled around on the strip. we were waiting for the first beams of sunlight through the windowglass, smoked some grass, listened to jazz.

wether you are going to be the one, wether you are going to be the one, I can't decide right now, I can't decide right now. really want to spend some time with you and get to know you better than I do, If thats alright with you, if that's alright with you