I would love to be your lonely neighbor
The kind who asks you for a little sugar
You invite me in, grab the coffee from the tin
I want you now more than I did
I bite my tongue cause all I do is stutter
Tell me things you wouldn't tell your mother
I take your little hand cause I'd really love to dance
With you, across the kitchen floor

Oh to dress up in your arms
Alone with nothing but our scars
I know that he/she won't love like I love you like I love you
Oh well, oh what am I to do?
Oh well, oh what am I to you?

Ya leave your keys underneath the door mat Ya screen my calls, I wait for you to call back The coast is clear tonight, so I'll meet you after 9 At our favorite spot, we don't even have to talk.

Oh to dress up in your arms
Alone with nothing but our scars
I know that he/she won't love like I love you like I love you
Oh well, oh what am I to do?
Oh well, oh what am I to you?

You take all the time you need
I'm sitting here so patiently
But if you're gonna take forever, I hope I live forever less a
day
Cause I can't live without you next to me
No I can't live without next to me

Oh to dress up in your arms
Alone with nothing but our scars

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