

Everything About You

Peach Pit

I like everything about you
Somethings different that I like
And the shape of her is all that
I have thought about every night

Don't understand me
Well there's no more left to say
When you're tired of your consolation
But then do the same

I like everything about you
Heaven is over there if you would like
Where the shape of her just won't ever run dry

I like everything about you
But am I still the way that you like
Catch me on the wayside
Baby don't cry don't cry don't cry don't cryyy

Words even them
As one eye opens
And the whole town changes shape

There you'll be on the leather sofa
And you don't mind anything

I'm over and you wanna see me
There a walking down the hall

The window where I leave her floating
As her keys fall to the lawn

And I don't even know how
Pull every trigger and drown me out
I got the dope here in hand
Just waiting for you to come home
Come home baby

Don't take it back
Pull every trigger and drown me out
I got the dope here in hand
Just waiting for you to come home, come home baby

Don't take it back
Pull every trigger and drown me out
I got the dope here in hand...