

The List

Reed Deming

I woke up late on my birthday
The sunlight through the sheets
Grabbed a pencil, and some paper
And made a wishlist of my dreams

I don't wanna walk these inventory dates
I don't wanna walk like I'm in a race
I don't wanna walk like I'm out of pace
I know I got no time to waste

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
Of all the girls that I wanna kiss
And all the times that I made a wish
I make them all come true

All the wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

I filled my tank up put the top down
Got a few things that I need
A guitar, with some sheets and a hand full of change
I just gave to a guy on the street

Every picture tells a story
All the memories fade to black
I'm heading west down on the highway

Not sure if I'll be back

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

Of all the girls that I wanna kiss

And all the times that I made a wish

I make them all come true

All the wild nights and the promises

All the friends I lost touch with

All the sunsets I never missed

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

Heard the phone ring didn't answer

Wanna know where I've been

I remember where we started

And a world that is laughing

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

Of all the girls that I wanna kiss

All the fountains I've thrown a wish

I make them all come true

Wild nights and the promises

All the friends I lost touch with

All the sunsets I never missed

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

We laugh, we cry,

We get down, we get high,

And we live 'till we die

And we still wonder why

I want to sail to the moon on a rocket ship
Backwards glances with a cherry bliss
All the cities of the world I want to visit
These are the moments I want to make a list

I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list