

That boy in town
With the same hair
Takes her back to everywhere
And that evening in your car
She can't let you go now
Your suitcase is in the yard
You don't feel it anymore
Thoughts and feelings fades away
As you walk into the moonlight

One plus zero ain't enough to make two
And I hope you know
One plus zero ain't enough to make two
And I hope you know

Picture trips and fancy meals
Showed the rift, distance revealed
No more driving in your car
No more going good places
Short of handcuffing your wrist
What can she do but reminisce?
About Majorca and the zoo
And when you went good places

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