

Here

Robert DeLong

The night is long, the roads are dark
The answers are inside the car
Memories focus here without revision
The telephone's on my ear in indecision

We'll meet you in a northern ocean town
We'll drink our own drinks and we'll settle down
Showed up at your doorstep at half past two
And I saw nothing here but you

I saw nothing here but you (5x)
I saw nothing

'Cause broken stuff from seeds of superstition
It seems that logic, it killed them all from our position
We may ascend the treat to look into
And I saw nothing there but you

I saw nothing here but you (2x)

I sent you lilies now I want back those flowers
What could we really have known from 19 hours?
I woke up with posters of drawn film and view
And I saw nothing here but you