

Make shift Paradise

Robert DeLong

Oh Kelsey
I know living is hard
Driving this city, yeah you're doing delivery
Looking for a job in this economy

Oh Kelsey
You know you're living in my heart
Loving doesn't pay well, but I gave you the hard sell
And things are turning round according to astrology

My mind asleep on a drug
I feel like the feeling is love
Showed up and took down my guard
I pretended I was smart, but

Your hands got a hold on me
So tight it's hard to breathe
Come on over any day
Could you be my ball and chain
My hearts hanging on the edge
Your hands pull me back again
Safe and sound let's close our eyes
In our makeshift paradise

Oh destiny
You're a couple blocks away
Living in a bungalow
Swimming in the in undertow
Looking for some love in this economy

Oh Kelsey
Am I seeing you today
I think I'll throw a party
But come before we start it

My time is only space all made up
For feeling like feeling in love
It's only two hundred yards
You know it's not far

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