

Kissed you in the park  
We'll meet up after dark  
In your car with the backseat, southern summer  
Ignored all the missed calls from your mother  
And kiss me in the park  
We'll meet up after dark  
And we'll talk until morning hits the windshield  
And paints yellow lines on the field

Now you want to start  
With someone not so far  
Oh she's bubbly and sweet like a Coca-Cola  
I watch from my drink as you look her over  
The tab don't pop too hard  
You're sick of playing cards  
With your love, you want warmth and I'm somethin' colder  
I'm putting your hands to her heart

I don't think of my life  
Anywhere but in your arms tonight  
Won't say it this time  
Can't even look back in your eyes

Kissed you in the park  
We'll meet up after dark  
It's a bite of the apple, the touch of your lips  
I'm stuck in the bathroom and sick over it  
'Cause you're made from the stars  
That we watched from your car  
And I'm just a victim of changing planets  
My Scorpio rising and my parents

I don't think of my life  
Anywhere but in your arms tonight  
Won't say it this time  
Can't even look back in your eyes