

## Baby Blues

The Stills

I've doubled my pace  
For half of your smile  
I'm tiger-posed  
I'm doggy-bagged  
Crime or offense  
Don't make you cry  
I love your heart  
I've combed your eyes  
I see it in your feet  
Racing to mine

And I like to dream  
I'm caught in the sky  
I hang by the fears that  
Staple my life  
The winter was long  
The mountains were high  
The fire burns blue  
As I wave my goodbyes  
This isn't the town where  
I wanna die

I'm worth the time  
In all sincerity  
I'm honestly happy  
With you

So let's make it fast  
Like lightning through the cars  
But just like the sixties  
We won't get very far  
I'm into looks  
But I'm also into books  
I see it in your smile  
I see it in your smile