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No, I never meant to be vague
There's just this thing
No, I don't know how to explain, what I mean by thing
Oh we could be down on Willow street
For a midnight drink, water down prestige
Somehow you've got to lean into
Oh, I need you to
I need you to
If you're in love, swear you're in love
Oh, if your heart was starting to pound
Then I couldn't tell
No, my love is less like a sound
and more like a well
We could be down your Father's street
Down in memory for eternity
Somehow you've got to read into
Oh, I need you to
I need you to
If you're in love, swear you're in love
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