I'm putting this night down to bed 'cause I was sitting at the bar Hoping you'd walk in the door That says Killian'S red 'cause I left you a note that said Come on out and we'll both get Right off of our heads And float up off the chair We'll go on vacation tonight Under a sun of neon light And I almost love this town When I'm by your side You woke me from a long sleep And I'm almost back Closer than ever To finding the hidden track If I told you the truth You wouldn't like what I said I almost believed I was dead There'll be no more waiting You're gonna melt all the ice in my head There'll be no more crying You're gonna make it all better instead . . . I get secrets at night But they don't stay I get secrets at night But they go away . . .

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