

Rosebud

American Aquarium

Come back to bed, hang up the telephone, lay your sweet head in my arms. The sun peeks through those blinds and we talked right through the night, won't you have a drink with me.

I've never done this sort of thing and by your eyes, baby neither have you, but if you help me I'll help you. This stays between me and you, the broken pieces of a bigger lie and the blood is on both our hands.

Rosebud I know you want to take it slow, but when can I see you again.

Under the glow of an antique lamp you stole my breath away and the only witness was a muted TV screen. Those sunset lips, glowing red and warm to the touch, for a moment I was lost.

Rosebud I know you want to take it slow, but when can I see you again.

The highway starts to sing, the city turns on its lights and a new day has begun. You put that blue dress on, a breath of air for a feeble heart, then a kiss and you're gone.

Rosebud I know where you want to go, so when can I see you again.