

I'm going back to 505,  
If it's a 7 hour flight or a 45 minute drive,  
In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side,  
With your hands between your thighs,

Stop and wait a sec,  
Oh when you look at me like that my darling,  
What did you expect,  
I probably still adore you with you hand around my neck,  
Or I did last time I checked,

Not shy of a spark,  
A knife twists at the thought that I should fall short of the mark,  
Frightened by the bite though it's no harsher than the bark,  
Middle of adventure, such a perfect place to start,

I'm going back to 505,  
If it's a 7 hour flight or a 45 minute drive,  
In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side,  
With your hands between your thighs,

But I crumble completely when you cry,  
It seems like once again you've had to greet me with goodbye,  
Im always just about to go and spoil a suprise,  
Take my hands off of your eyes too soon,

I'm going back to 505,  
If it's a 7 hour flight or a 45 minute drive,  
In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side,  
With your hands between your thighs and a smile!