Wake up love "It's too early, I'm not ready for today" I know my bags are packed But that don't mean that I want to leave You are so pretty in that blue dress We bought downtown Last night was perfect So we took pictures just in case If we grow old and can't remember Our own names At least we can look back at The best night of our lives here's to yesterday So won't you Come a little closer We've got about another hour before the big jet plane Sails me away to that awful city It's pouring rain from the pitch black sky But you're still so pretty Lovely little smiles from the corner of my eye I'll miss those the most Ms. Saturday smile If I promise you sunshine Bottle caps, broken shoelace tied Fake shapes in irridescent light Cold clothes and the dryer's closed New love on an old dirt road Sand castles in the winter's snow Flying kites when the wind won't blow Save a little of that seat for me Your sweater cost money, but your love is free Don't worry kid, I know it's not early I'll close all the blinds we can sleep through sunday We'll make this last 'cause we can and it just feels right