

## To The Sheets

### Broadway Calls

I set the bar way too high.  
The standard is set that I won't be reaching.  
This fall, I'll have all the answers.  
The same chords fill my head,  
and I can't get around the words that she said,  
"Make me smile, you won't owe me anything".

And she says "Just relax", but I just can't breathe.  
And I wanna crawl back between the sheets.  
Where she laughs and I smile and say, "Just remember this, you'  
re alright.  
And I'll be hanging around if you fall down tonight."

I'm making advances in testing my mental limits.  
In my dreams I'm a burden to nobody.

The same chords fill my head,  
and I can't get around the words that she said,  
"Make me smile, you won't owe me anything".

I'm just a kid with a song in my head, with your face in my heart.  
What could be better than this?