

# The Bittersweet July

callahan

She spends her summer with the top down, seat back  
Damp skin glistening in the summer breeze  
Come waste some time on me

She plants a kiss like you'd see in the movies  
In the pouring rain, on the silver screen  
In black and white and every color in between

All we need is a reason  
The lullabies of city lights will carry me through the night  
Looking back through the rearview mirror  
Your picture fills it seems I've found my reason to say tonight  
For one night

She keeps me waiting up for phone calls, no texts at all  
I'm begging for the day she answers  
I'm calling all the writers to entice her  
We're tangled in the phone lines  
Can't get her off of my mind

I'm left on baited breath and hope (?)  
Every shot I took fell short  
I've dusted off my knees  
I'm back for more

All we need is a reason  
The lullabies of city lights will carry me through the night  
Looking back through the rearview mirror  
Your picture fills it seems I've found my reason to say tonight  
For one night

All of this feels like it's happened before  
Another wasted night, but I'm coming back  
It feels like it's happened before  
Another wasted night, but I'm coming back for more

All we need is a reason  
The lullabies of city lights will carry me through the night  
All we need is a reason (All of this feels like it's happened before)  
The lullabies of city lights will carry me through the night  
(Another wasted night, but I'm coming back)  
Looking back through the rearview mirror (It feels like it's happened before)  
Your picture fills it (Another wasted night)  
Seems I've found my reason to say tonight (But I'm coming back for more)  
For one night  
I'm coming back for more