Hope

Romano, Carlson Christy

Deep in city street broken light flickers on a one way dream Cut to movie McGee one night only starring you and me Got a penny in my pocket and its turning to dust I'm calling all your numbers but your not picking up You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are q oing round my head And you don't want me to believe the things that other people s aid about you Cause I might agree that what we have is gone I hope that I'm wrong Act two pouring rain the doors are slamming and you think I've gone insane Clothes on a rose half dead its lighting up the dark like infer red Tears on the sidewalk and I'm all mixed up Telling me something but I don't know what You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are g oing round my head And you don't want me to believe the things that other people s aid about you Cause I might agree that what we have is gone I hope that I'm wrong Suddenly I'm staring out my window Wishing we could freeze the frame till daylight comes Again You say that you don't want me to believe the things that are g

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