

## In Your Arms

Danny Michel

Golden locks on suffragettes,  
The pretty girls smoke cigarettes.  
Cutting class and sneaking out at night.  
And the macho boys break billiard balls,  
But they never catch you when you fall.  
But I will be there and I will do you right.  
'Cause I'm alright, wrapped up in your arms.  
I'm quite the sight, wrapped up in your arms.  
Your brother stole an old Corvette,  
We ditched it down on Lafayette.  
And watched the cops towing it away.  
And the summer up and came and went,  
And all my summer savings spent,  
I wish that I could pitch a tent and stay.  
'Cause I'm alright, wrapped up in your arms.  
I'm quite the sight, wrapped up in your arms.  
So squeeze me tight,  
And wrap me in your arms.  
'Cause I'm alright wrapped up in your arms.  
...and legs and golden sun rays,  
Night swims on lazy Sundays.  
I'm gonna wear your ring,  
Till I return next Spring.  
So come on baby what you say,  
You put all those big tears away.  
I'll be back when everything turns green.  
I'm gonna call you every second day,  
Time will fly, I'll never stray.  
And every night,  
I'll dream the same old dream.  
That I'm alright, wrapped up in your arms.  
I'm quite the sight, wrapped up in your arms.  
So squeeze me tight,  
And wrap me in your arms.  
'Cause I'm alright wrapped up in your arms.