

Later, when it's cold  
There are places that we can go  
Another denial, standing under the neon light  
Standing down where we had chance  
And we can go anywhere from here

If you let me back again  
I will always treat you right

Striking, setting sparks  
In the silence of the dark  
Your cigarette, is lighting the way ahead  
Taking another chance  
And we can go anywhere from here

If you let me back again  
I will always treat you right