I quit looking at the clock It'll only bring me down And it won't bring you here

If I pulled out all the stops
And a little less of my hair
Could I bring you here is my
Favorite white Bic light, It can
Undarken the night, keep it
With you close as I wave your
east bound plane away.

Too scared to play my eyes are too dialated to see Without you here, I feel my fear

Too scared to play my eyes are too dialated to see Without you here, I feel my fear

Without you here, I feel my fear (woah)

I don't want to rock
I want
Roll on top
Of you and not let
Go with me to 2nd street & A
Cause we tear up the place
I miss your pretty face

Too scared to play my eyes are too dialated to see Without you here, I feel my fear

Too scared to play my eyes are too dialated to see Without you here, I feel my fear

Without you here, I feel my fear Without you here, I feel my fear Without you here, I feel my fear (YEA!)