

## For The Best

Gregory and the Hawk

I really want to find a bar  
And mix a fear up with a friend  
Plant a joke kiss on your arm  
And give you skulls tattoos in pen

I want to know...  
Do I dance inside your head?  
Is our love star crossed?  
'Cause all I feel is that I'm caught in it

I really want to go to bed  
With a feeling in my chest  
Like I lost again  
But this time for the best

I want to know  
Do I smooth your checkered past?  
Does your hope float?  
When you call me your last

I really hope you're on at eight  
With no commercial breaks  
And the sofa sinks  
Underneath our doubled weight

If I love you  
Like I loved you from a far  
If you love me  
When your skin wasn't so hard  
When your skin wasn't so hard