Oh I like you so very much so much in fact I gotta wake you up It's not that I have words to speak
I just wanna see you looking at me
In a way, that states
In an hour when the sun comes up
We're gonna put on our shoes we're gonna shake the dust
Open the door with your brand new key
We won't be afraid of being sweet
to ourselves
Or anybody! anybody else!

Oh I miss you so very much so much in fact i gotta call you up It's not that I have news to bring I just wanna make your telephone ring So it shows and you know In a week when I fly back home We're gonna jump in bed and be all alone you'll make biscuits and I'll make tea We'll curl up close and then fall asleep To the sound of no one else no else around

And if Ive learned anything at all
In this short life of mine (it's this)
If you hear that joy has come to town
Track it down, take a picture and tape it to your eyes

Oh I love you so very much so much in fact I'm gonna switch it up I'm gonna take this room that I built for fun

And burn down the walls in front of everyone So they see, you and me Dancing in our sleepy clothes With two big smiles and a bowl of hope! That we'll drink down like ginger tea The heat will help us forget everything That you and I, that you and I have seen

And if Ive learned anything at all In this short life of mine (it's this) If you hear that joy has come to town Track it down, take a picture and tape it to your eyes