

Amidst a smile the setting sun  
Red sequined dress that could kill anyone  
The music moves you like good poetry  
I wish I lacked this anonymity  
It strikes me funny when you mouth the words  
To "Am I Wrong" a song I've only heard  
While sipping whiskey living out a lie  
A perfect portrait hosting you and I

A made up romance, my soliloquy will read  
I know I'm lost again, my timing's off again  
Because something lacks in your passing eyes  
It's lust and libido  
Why give up this opportunity?  
Give it a go and maybe you will see  
So take a chance it'll be alright  
And that's all you've got to go on

You dance around my head throughout the day  
A want, a wish, a will to have my way  
And when I fumble over words you smile  
You'll kiss my cheek and say, "I like your style."

Dream a dream of our life story  
I will tell it over and again  
I'll tell the world just how you got that  
Got that perfect smile I can't withstand  
Let me kiss your index finger  
I'll point out how you've made me crazy  
I know I'd do it all the same way  
I'd do it all the same

Dream a dream of our life story  
I will tell it over and again  
I'll tell the world just how you got that  
Let me kiss your index finger  
I'll point out how you've made me crazy  
I know I'd do it all the same way

Why give up this opportunity?  
If I can't be near you then I'd rather be  
In hell forever I'll think of you  
So just give me chances to go on