

Sweetie

Josh Rouse

Two lazy dreamers on a winter's night
Making plans for the spring
You paint a picture while I put away my clothes
A crooked couple standing side by side
Is that you?
Is that me?
We laugh in circles and we dream of some place to go

We'll sleep on roof tops
We'll ride on bicycles
Maybe we'll get married
Don't you want to, sweetie?

With so much talent you're not fit for this world
You're an actress, there's no screen
A couple movies now you're stuck in this Broadway show
Sink full of dishes and a dirty face
Where's the passion?
Talk is cheap
We laugh in circles then we turn the lights down low

We'll sleep on roof tops
We'll ride on bicycles
Maybe we'll get married
Don't you want to, sweetie?

We hear some music
Coming from the street down below
And the melody carries
Won't you sing with me, sweetie?
Won't you sing with me, la, la, la, la, la...

I hope I can love you
Just like you deserve to be
Tell me what you're feeling
Don't you want to, sweetie?