Spiders in a Garden

You're standing on the street You've thought of everything I don't think it's overrated I just wondered what the date was

You're standing on the street New sneakers, everything But no one broke the news You wonder why you spend the night Cars drive on by It's the same old story Please tell me I'm dreaming I'll believe it when I see it

I do it for the right reasons, you'd have to agree I just think you're too polite You're wound so tight You fuss and fight Please tell me I gotta be wrong But my heart is pounding too strong You left so I went home Go check your answers and get off the phone now

But you change direction, The garden's protection And the moons just right, Take a look at the trees Tell me what do you see It's all for us Don't get lost darling Maybe it's something Maybe it's not We'll see, maybe But it's all we got