

Best Days

Matt White

Every time I look at you
You always look so beautiful
Driving on the road again
The Chevys packed than and it is dust
And I would take some photographs
So I can dream of you

Can't say I've felt
Such twisting in my heart this way
We picture Ted and Avon sleeping
While you stay awake
The fire's burning softly
Singing songs so close to you

Do you believe
In love at first sight?
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my life

Can't take away those times
We stayed up and we talked all night
Chain smoking cigarettes and
Three bottles of red wine
Falling asleep together
Holding your body close to mine

And in the morning
Your eyes opened so innocent
The sun is blazing we are sweating
You look lovely
Nothing else matters anymore
'Coz you're in my arms again

Do you believe
In love at first sight?
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my
Those are the best days of my
Those are the best days of my life

Oh, I never want to be without you
So just stay with me
I will love you endlessly

Oh darling, darling
Those are the best days of my
Those are the best days of my life

Do you believe
In love at first sight?
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my life

Those are the best days of my

Those are the best days of my
Those are the best days of my life

© EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.; A MATTER OF SUBSTANCE, LLC; MATT WHITE PUBLISHING DE
SIGNEE;