

## What It Was Like To Be With You

Moto boy

If I wake up tomorrow  
I'll paint the city in white and bloody red  
Maybe then can I remember  
What it was like to  
What it was like to be with you

And if I sleep for a hundred nights  
I'll cover the walls of my room with posters of you  
Maybe then can I remember  
What it was like to  
What it was like to sleep with you

I really wanna take you there  
Where I know you'll be in my hands  
I really wanna take you there

Maybe then can I remember  
Maybe then can I remember

I really wanna take you there  
Where I know you'll be in my hands  
I really wanna take you there