

Judy

Pernice Brothers

Tonight is long, the television's on
So soft, so low
She feels a scream, we'll be an emerald green
So close you sleep
And I don't always mind
The quiet that it brings

So let's pretend our lives will never end
Somehow, some way
And I won't always mind
The certainty it leaves in doubt
The quiet danger, strange to stranger

Tell her that you saw me
Tell her that you saw me
Would you please, would you please, would you please?
There's somewhere in her song
You hardly move at all like both of you are gone

You hardly move at all like both of you are gone
Tell her that you saw me
Tell her that you saw me
Tell her that you saw me
Tell her that you saw me