

## 2nd Street

Pinhead Gunpowder

There's a girl who lives on second street  
And she cries on every time we meet  
she's the only girl I want her to be

On the sidewalks goin' out tonight  
And the streetlights make her look just right  
She's the only girl I want her to be

And on the darkest nights  
She occupies my time  
I can't wait for the day  
To make her, make her mine

In your window the light's on again  
And I to you're not sleepin'  
Did you save a place in your bed for me?

And I'll tell you that it's okay  
So many things I wanna hear you say