

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