

## Here

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The night is long, the roads are dark  
The answers are inside the car  
Memories focus here without revision  
The telephone's on my ear in indecision

We'll meet you in a northern ocean town  
We'll drink our own drinks and we'll settle down  
Showed up at your doorstep at half past two  
And I saw nothing here but you

I saw nothing here but you (5x)  
I saw nothing

'Cause broken stuff from seeds of superstition  
It seems that logic, it killed them all from our position  
We may ascend the treat to look into  
And I saw nothing there but you

I saw nothing here but you (2x)

I sent you lilies now I want back those flowers  
What could we really have known from 19 hours?  
I woke up with posters of drawn film and view  
And I saw nothing here but you