

Come over Tonight

Ron Pope

The sun left the stage,
And the blue-black horizon
Stole the last of my kind words,
I've nothing to say.
As we walk 'neath the street lamp
That's flickering on
I suggest that we dance
But you just laugh it off,

Summer love once was easy,
But innocence, she's fleeting
And I'm not as young as I once was
And your eyes look as tired as
A midwestern sky after three days of thunderstorms.
But couldn't we try...

My painted words,
Tell me what they're worth

And come over tonight if you want me.
Come over tonight, spend some time.
I won't ask for forever,
How 'bout til the light
Won't you lay with me here for a while
And come over tonight

Recalling the way that a candle between us
Casts shadows that seem to make sense.
And there's music in French
I don't quite understand
As my awkward advances
They made us both laugh.

Now harsh words like trust, desire and love
Are just sand in the ocean for us.
'Cause there's too much at stake
And we couldn't explain
So for now can't we just pretend
That this is enough...

My painted words,
Tell me what they're worth

And come over tonight if you want me.
Come over tonight, spend some time.
I won't ask for forever,
How 'bout til the light
Won't you lay with me here for a while
And come over tonight.

Come over tonight if you want me,
Come over tonight, spend some time.
I won't ask for forever,
Forever's too long.
Won't you lay with me here for a while,
Won't you lay with me here for a while,
Won't you lay with me here for a while,

And come over tonight.