Your silly notes, your gypsy clothes are all scattered around in my head its been so long since i had a home you're the only thing that comes to mind

When i think of the place that i need to be when i sleep you and me, you and me, you and me gotta love

but i cant explain but we've aped more then most to get here so i pray that this time we both understand that from Belgrades to Boston

were much better off holding hands

an envelope that u scribbled on and those old grey pajamas that i used to wear crumbled up on your side of the bed

and i cant quite explain what i mean
but im trying so hard
the windows are closed
and the airs blowing hot but im freezing

oh darling come home cause winters alone are like punishments for things that we haven't done wrong and i know, time apart, it wont last cause from belgrades to Boston

we're much better off holding hands we're much better off holding hands we're much better off holding hands hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah