

## Sure, Baby...Hold Back.

Say Anything

Driving off through the downtown streets  
I am all alone with my allergies  
The night grows cold and I think of her  
Like it helps at all when the music dies  
And the song on the radio reminds me of her  
And in my head, my mind goes back to a moment lost  
A flashback scene from before the fall, before it was over too  
soon  
Of upper arms, and auburn hair and the smell of her that filled  
the air  
The car goes on, a bullet of thundering loss  
And the song on the radio reminds me of her and it goes  
Sugarpie honeybunch, I don't want to lose you and I can't help  
myself I love you  
And nobody else will do