

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