## **Skinny Jeans**

## **The Bigger Lights**

She's got an old suitcase of summer clothes But she's got nowhere to go She's got fifteen bucks left to her name And the road to call her own

She sleeps alone on city streets And calls me on the phone to say "I miss you all the time. You're all I've got to stay alive"

I don't wanna take another step without you And I don't wanna wake another day To watch you walk away So if you're mine, you better to mine Until our lungs run out of time And I don't wanna feel this heart Beat without you

She's got her heart tattooed with knotted words That she though she still believed A New York smile in skinny jeans And the moves to make you scream

She'd rather run and cut her ties Then stay and let the moment die She's always on my mind and without her, I can't survive

I don't wanna take another step without you And I don't wanna wake another day To watch you walk away So if you're mine, you better to mine Until our lungs run out of time And I don't wanna feel this heart Beat without you

She came back from California Lost her way alone in Georgia Found she wanted something more Like what she did before And then she stumbled back into me And took my breath away

I don't wanna take another step without you And I don't wanna wake another day To watch you walk away So if you're mine, you better to mine Until our lungs run out of time And I don't wanna feel this heart Baby so steal my heart And I don't wanna feel this heart Beat without you

Beat without you, yeah Beat without you, yeah Beat without you. Tištěno z www.txp.cz