

She Makes A Funny Face

She makes a funny face
She's everyday in daze
And I'm counting on her grace
that she gets me to place
where
We are never conscious
although we never sleep
We leap into our minds and the talks
are deep

And I've never been so down for
something like this to do
Just to sit around, to get lost in you

We're on a highway of dreams
And if we don't wake up we will not be
alone
and it seems
Like we are secret chord made out of
secret tones

And I smile everytime
that you're around
yeah I never gave a shit
but now I'm getting down
to your knees and you know it when
you seize me
and I don't really want you to release
me
when your hands are off me
I feel like naked
so just put them back oh
for fuck's sake it's
so crazy how I get so numb

and how I dig it
When you act DUUUMB.

Yeah you're soo duuuumb
(I love it!)

We're on a highway of dreams
And if we don't wake up we will not be
alone
and it seems
Like we are secret chord made out of
secret tones

and I love to play music
and you are my uke

I love to play music
you're my guitar

I love to play music
you are my piano

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