

With You

Andy Shauf

My summertime skin is pale again
On my skinny frame
Each summer's the same
I dreamt away my working day
With thoughts about you
When I tell you the truth
That I am so much in love with you

I'll start my day so much the same
As all have before
I'll set foot to the floor
A dream so fresh upon my breath
To a truckload of ears
None to unload my fears
That I am so much in love with you

My hands are cold out windows hold
For highway fresh air
And a cigarette stare
For a fear that I had
That I wouldn't be able
To tell you I'm so much in love with you