

Close My Eyes

Hey Violet

Parking lot on a dead end street
Same place that we used to meet
I better not get too close
God I knew what you're doing there
Her hands running through your hair
Another minute then I think I'll go

I'm taking mental pictures of you
For when I get home, I get home
I'm gonna get under the covers with you
But I'm all alone, all alone

I close my eyes and I make believe
You're the one that's holding me
Got you with me late at night
I close my eyes and I concentrate
You've got me imagining
Like you're letting me inside
Every time that I close my eyes

Start now and I miss your taste
The way it felt when you grabbed my waist
Can't forget your body moves
Now I see you with someone else
Keeping my hands to myself
But to tell the truth, I'm...

I'm taking mental pictures of you
For when I get home, I get home
I'm gonna get under the covers with you
But I'm all alone, all alone

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You're the one that's holding me
Got you with me late at night
I close my eyes and I concentrate
You've got me imagining
Like you're letting me inside
Every time that I close my eyes
Every time that I close my eyes

Hold my breath, count to 5
Hoping that you're there when I open my eyes
Cross my heart, hope to die
Every time that I close my eyes
Hold my breath, count to 5
Hoping that you're there when I open my eyes
Cross my heart, I don't know why

I close my eyes and I make believe
You're the one that's holding me
Got you with me late at night
I close my eyes and I concentrate
You've got me imagining
Like you're letting me inside
Every time that I close my eyes
Every time that I close my...

Every time that I close my eyes