I woke up near rittenhouse square
There was noise in the hall; snow was flowing in the air
And I could see just then the flashing spark
Of the match to my first smoke

Some houses are built to last
It's the couple inside that change too fast
I can see their faces looking through the glass
They're not where they belong

I want to stay with you, babe. Won't you let me stay? You're a beautiful girl. I'm right where I belong, babe. I'm here with you. You're a beautiful girl.

I see your feet at the edge of the bed While an old love song is creeping into your head And as your eyes just closed I could only guess If you were dreaming of me again

Stained glass casts a flickering light
With the curtains closed I can't tell if it's night
But I know for sure that this sure feels right
With you here between my arms

I want to stay with you, babe. Won't you let me stay?
You're a beautiful girl.
I'm right where I belong, babe.
I'm here with you.
You're a beautiful girl.

And I hope that you can take me When I'm going out of my head.
And I hope that you will keep me Keep me warm in your bed.