The Stars in the Sky

I saw you standing there With that beautiful brown hair And that beautiful derrière So cold You're like a A ball of lightning And it's so damn frightening I've been so misguided for so long But you're right in front of me And I need you all to myself I need you all to me Just follow my lead Through sick or hell 000 The stars in the sky go... Boom! They twinkle at night, so... Soon You're telling me your right for... Who? You a rider or a rival? Ride out at nightfall Love like we're psycho We shoot off like a rifle I'm headed like a tidal Yeah, you're right in front of me And I need you all to myself I need you all to me Just follow my lead Through sick or hell 000 The stars in the sky go... (Here we go, here we go) Boom! They twinkle at night, so... Soon You're telling me your right for ... Who? You a rider or a rival? Ride, ride out at nightfall Love, love like we're psycho We shoot off like a rifle I'm headed like a tidal wave Whatcha say? Would you call?

SoMo