

Ramona

The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

Nothing to do and nothing to be done
So you go and stole your mother's medicine

but i don't need time, I just need you

Tell me a story I've never heard
With your pristine hand writing dirty words

But I don't need time
I just need you

To wake me on a Tuesday morning
And tell me there'll be peace in our time
Because I can't take another warning
Like the night we should have just left behind

Now you say
You just can't drive away in the back of your heart
A bright white Chevrolet

I don't need time, I just need you