Three Hundred

The Stereo

it's a true story, two in the morning
you pulled me out of bed so we could go bowling
met at the alley, I made a turkey
it never works but the possibility is always there
simple hesitations undermined
two weeks later you're my valentine
and when we fall it's fine
perfect moment please don't end
tonight I got my strike on the colored pin
my crutches, I don't need them
hallelujah, I'm saved, can I have an amen?
like all the best passages underlined
swimming with you in the summertime
and when we fall it's fine

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