

Ludlow Expectations

Butch Walker

Don't run
When I call your name
It's just me inside of a monster
And I can't escape
Don't hide
Cause even though it ain't a game
I got one more bullet in the chamber
Come on and point it, fire away And there's a melody in my head
And I'll sing it till you come home
And if you do I ain't ever letting go Burning down the subway
Running down the alleyway
High out of our minds on love
Just you and me, mama
Feeling no drama
Singing every song we can think of
Steal some of your mama's money
Finally take that Bahamian flight
That's all that I've got to give ya, honey
But I'll give it all tonight I try
Yeah, I try not to scream
But there's a lot of gravity in my head
And you're the only one to see
But you know
I want this so bad
It's the only thing real in our world
That we've ever had If there's a melody in your head
Sing it till I come home
And when I do, don't ever let me go Burning down the subway
Running down the alleyway
High out of our minds on love
Just you and me, mama
Feeling no drama
Singing every song we can think of
Steal some of your mama's money
Finally take that Parisian flight
That's all that I've got to give ya, honey
But I'll give it all tonight
I'll give it all tonight Burning down the subway
Running down the alleyway

High out of our minds on love
Just you and me, mama
Feeling no drama
Singing every song we can think of
Steal some of your mama's money
Finally take that New York flight
That's all that I've got to give ya honey
But I'll give it all tonight
But I'll give it all tonight

Songwriters

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