

About a Girl

Winter Gloves

Come closer now, whisper a secret.

A story about a girl.

No, you don't need to know what her name is, I wrote about her before.

I wish that I was her cigarette, tucked down deep in her pockets,

She'd light me up, let me swing from her lips, like a sun kissed show.

This ain't a show, no, it's a song for a girl.

She's making my head spin, making me slur my words.

This is a song about a girl, this is a song about love. (la, la, la, love)

No I won't forget her name, I will fall for the same, my love (la la la la la la love)

This is all for you.

Strike the match, burn me down 'till I'm nothing.

Like a vision, she swings through the sheets on the mattress.

She sets me off far after the afterglow like a firework show.

This ain't a show, no, it's a song for a girl.

She's making my head spin, making me slur my words.

This is a song about a girl, this is a song about love. (la, la, la, love)

No I won't forget her name, I will fall for the same, my love (la la la la la la love)

This is all for you.

If you want promises, baby I got 'em.

Bought a plastic ring, if you want it.

Cause we're growing up girl, damn we're still young

If we jump, we could fall

If we jump, we could fall in love (la la la love)

I won't forget her name, I will fall for the same, my love (la la la la la la love)

This is all for you.

Oh, my love, this is all for love (la la la la love)

This is all for you.

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