Ginger

Lovers

Do you believe there is love beyond the living?Ginger, will you be the one to hold me and let me tag along?
I'll tell you about everyone who's done me any kind of wrong.Purple jumper, muddy friend.
With a storm cloud overhead.
Is it still too soon to care?
For a count to ten, there.Ginger, all my dreams are of phone lines.
Rings all day long and I would sleep in your shirt and harbour lay way your herd.Nights are nice when I'm not scared.
But you don't care that I'm not there.
When all the phone calls aren't returned.
Sleepy head can rest assured.Ginger, could love me like a sunken tire, swinging down front lawn.
I want to be your only child.
I want to feel your heart in mine.
Don't let go on me now. x3
Don't let go on me.
Ginger, ooh. x4

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