Half Light

Escort Girls

The sun got stuck as it's making its way back down
We find ourselves in a familiar part of town
And all that I've seen means nothing to me without you
So, when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss, I still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me
Head crashed down, air conditioned myself to sleep
The great night out that will continue to the end of the week
And all that I've seen means nothing to me without you
So when I see you next we'll make the most of it

Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss, I still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me
It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me, love through a machine
It's you and me connected to a satellite
It's you and me, love through a machine
So, when I see you next we'll make the most of it
Tell the sun to start moving again
The taste of your kiss, I still got on my lips
And I'll take you there with me

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