Wound Up

Office

Zebra-skin fabric flows smooth down the curve of your back
We bump into a tourist waving an American flag
They come and go
They come and go
There's a blue sky turning pink it's quickly fading to black

Whatever

Let's go to the beach tonight with a bottle of wine
Baby it's a lot harder to stay in...
When you're wound up so, so tight

An old man offers up a joke for my pocket change
Behind the girl on roller-blades two cars nearly collide
They come and go
They come and go
May all black cats and alley rats never cross your lucky path.

Never

Let's go to the beach tonight with a bottle of wine
Baby it's a lot harder to stay in...
When you're wound up so, so tight

I'm glad you're here with me
(Cold feet in the conversation)
Here's to you and here's to me
Here's to you and here's to me
Here's to you and here's to me

Let's go to the beach tonight with a bottle of wine
Baby it's a lot harder to stay in

Let's go to the beach tonight with a bottle of wine
Baby it's a lot harder to stay in
When you're wound up so, so tight
When you're wound up so, so
When you're wound up so, so tight

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