

Traveling (Fat Possum)

Tennis

Now leave your hand in mine
The heat takes me as divine
Seated here by my side
The day was into the night
Now is it you what I try not to showThis must be rare
'Cause nothing must compare to
Now that I'm aware of
This must be rare
'Cause nothing must compare to
Now that I'm aware of
Seems like we travel for days
Though we banish or waitDown
We take it slow, let's go
See your say it slow we know
Cross the second plane
Crapped indeed would it rain
I think of life without pain
To hide my hope this season
How is it you seem to know
But I've tried not to showThis must be rare 'cause nothing else could compare
Now that I'm aware of
This must be rare 'cause nothing else could compare
Now that I'm aware of
Seems like we travel for days
Though we banish or waitDon't wait you need to
Down the we can take it slow
Let's go
Say you're mine say you're slow to beTu tu tu tu tu tu tu tururururu
Tu tu tu tu tu tu tururururu
Uh uh uh uh uh uh

Songwriters

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