

Opt1m1sm

Two Seconds to Midnight

OPT1M1SM

The night begins the same way it always does, with you trying to decide between the blue shirt or something a bit more casual. A million different factors all contribute to the one...like which did I wear last time? Which makes me look less scrawny? Which is gonna make her buckle at the hips and beg me to take her body? But after the first few drinks, you know that your gonna look grand in anything...

I hope she takes me home tonight...

I hope she takes me home tonight...

In the New York City subway to drown out the click and clack as the train hits the track, you practice your lines. But you know your no Al Pacino, and you worry shes going to see right through you. So, just take it easy my old son. Lets just breathe and count to 21. Just be yourself and talk of films and rockin', cause in a couple of hours, its just gonna be the whiskey thats talkin'...

I hope she takes me home tonight...

I hope she takes me home tonight...

And all that might be why your feeling pretty confident as all your mates tell you you look like some sauve movie star from the 1940's. And just as your about to say 'frankly my dears, I just don't give a damn' she enters the room and the spotlight falls firmly upon her. The time is right for a lucid day dream where you win the award for the best in show. But in this dark, dingy dive as the lights begin to dim, you begin to question just what it is that she really knows...

I hope she takes me home tonight

I hope she takes me home tonight

You've been talking for a while now and you start to believe that her eyes are lingering on you for a micro-second more than they did last time. Her shoulders are bare and you can't resist keepin your eyes off the way that her hair tumbles down her back as she grabs another pint from the bar. Upon her return, her left hand comes to rest against your right and you think that maybe, maybe, just maybe, things are gonna go a little different tonight...

I am feeling optimistic...

I am feeling optimistic...

I am feeling optimistic...

I hope she takes me home tonight...

Lyrics submitted by Zig Payton.

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