

Brunch People

Walker Lukens

There's too much time

Ohhh

Or maybe not enough

I saw you thinking

In a look that you were giving to a friend

Like some tomorrow

Ohhh

Like someone understands

Why what you're needing

Is waiting here to find you 'till tonight

Is it your way in?

Or has it got you locked up by the head?

There's too much talk

Ohhh

Or maybe not enough

I saw you scheming

In a look that you were stealing from me

Some stupid joke

Ohhh

Some kisses on your neck

Oh come tomorrow

What you must do

We'll remember when you did

When you waited

That we almost make the bed that we lie in

I'm not getting any older, you say.

And I'm not getting any more inside of you

I'm not getting any older, you say.

And I'm not getting any more inside of you

There's too much love

Ohhh

Or maybe not enough

I saw you screaming

'Cause your girl remembers someone that's she's been

We're no tomorrow

Ohhh

We're nothing that she said

Oh we'll remind her of the things she always wishes that she did

This time you're free

Or has it got you locked up by the head?

I'm not getting any older, you say.

And I'm not getting any more inside of you

I'm not getting any older, you say.

And I'm not getting any more inside of you...

Lyrics submitted by Claudia Durand.

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