

Tyler

Marcelo Zarvos

And she runs through her days

With a smile on her face

And she runs and she waits

And I wait

We can drive to any place

Day and night to cross the state

And in the morning into Mexico

We will wake up

We will wake up

We will, oh yeah, yeah

I'll be with her yeah

I find a window in the kitchen and I let myself in
Rummage through the refrigerator, find myself a beer

I can't believe I'm really here and she's lying in that bed

I can almost feel her touch and her anxious breath

I stumble in the hallway, outside her bedroom door

I hear her call out to me, I hear the fear in her voice

She pulls the covers tighter, I press against the door

I will be with her tonight, yeah

I will be with her tonight

I will be with her tonight, yeah yeah

I will be with her tonight

I will be with her, yeah yeah

I will be with her, yeah yeah

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