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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