

# Capital T

## Walking Papers

Yeah you're easy on the eyes baby  
Yeah you're wise beyond your years  
I said that i'd like to call in the night  
You glad to stay until my money disappears Yeah i've got to wake up early in the morning  
And i think we can agree  
That I'm never gonna get a good night sleep  
With you lying here next to me Yeah you making it hard  
Hard on me  
It's true that it's torture your trouble, baby  
With the capital T Yeah you only getting started  
Yeah you only shifting gears  
You wanna beat you can dance to  
I like the songs that bring the cowboys to tears  
So i lie awake with worrie  
-wondered--where--you--been-  
You'll be dancing 'til the sun comes up  
I'm wondered if i'll ever see you again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>