

Penny & Me

Hanson

Cigars in the summertime under the sky by the light
I can feel you read my mind
I can see it in your eyes under the moon as it plays like
Music every line
There's a rug with a bleeding dye under the fan in the room
Where the passion's burning high by the chair with the
leopard skin under the light
It's always penny and me tonight On the plane, step with both my feet
Riding in seat number three
On a flight to NYC
Got my bean in a coffee cup next to my seat
Catch the view and another good book to read
Sitting at home over the friendly skies
missing her eyes
It's always penny and me tonight (chorus)
Penny and me like to roll the windows down
Turn the radio up, and
Push the pedal to the ground
And penny and me like to gaze at starry skies
Close our eyes, pretend to fly
It's always penny and me tonight Staring at a million city lights
But still penny and I are all alone beneath the sky
Feel the wind brushing slowly by
If I could soar I would try, to take these wings and fly
Away to where the leaves turn red
But no matter where I am instead
Singing along to feeling alright
Or making it by under pink moonlight
It's always penny and me tonight (chorus) Penny likes to get away
And drown her pain, in lemonade
Penny dreams of rainy days
And nights up late, by the fireplace
And aimless conversations about the better day singing along to feeling alright
making it by under pink moonlight
it's always penny and me tonight (chorus) penny and me tonight
penny and me tonight
penny and me tonight

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