Problems

The Stereo

we've got lots of problems
we've got the rest of our whole lives
to figure out what to do with all the starry nights
oh no, it's clear, we won't have chauffeurs or gondoliers
but I'll serenade you every night, a little song for your lullaby
we'll play all your records, we'll knock on heaven's door
like G n' R, Slash on guitar
so now you see, I'm stuck on you cause your stuck on me
and it might get cold, but I'm here to hold
oh don't you fear, I won't go far if you are near
in time we'll tell, I'll throw my money in the wishing well

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