Thirteen Thirty-Five

[Dillon](#)

Strongest taste
loudest drop
head is filled
the thought, unlocked

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head is filled
the thought, unlocked

Strongest taste
loudest drop
head is filled
the thought, unlocked

Strongest taste
loudest drop
head is filled

you'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
gone to find a place for us to hide

be together, but alone
as the need for it has grown

you'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
gone to find a place for us to hide

be together, but alone
as the need for it has grown, yeah

cha cha, cha cha, cha cha
cha cha, cha cha

a cave or a shed
a car or a bed
a hole in the ground
or a burial mound

a bush or a tree
or the aegean sea, will do for me

cha cha, cha cha, cha cha
cha cha, cha cha, ha

I can say that you look pretty
you turn my legs into spaghetti
you set my heart on fire

for you I found a vent
in the bottom of a coal mine
just enough space for your hands in the inside

if you go
do let me know

you'd be thirteen
I'd be thirty-five
gone to find a place for us to hide

a den or a dessert
perhaps an ink squirt
a cellar, a wishing well, a war
or a guarantee will do for me

for you I found a cell
on the top floor of a prison
just enough space for you to fit your feet in

if you go
do let me know

for you I found a cell
on the top floor of a prison
just enough space for you to fit your feet in

if you go
please let me know

I go running with a heart on fire
I go running with a heart on fire
I go running with a heart on fire
I go running with a heart on fire
I go running with a heart on fire
I go running with a heart on fire

I go running with a heart on fire

Lyrics submitted by Rob Mc Nair.