

You Make Me Smile

Blue October

There's Some kind of light
at the end
When touching
the edge of her skinThe edge of her skinOnce so hard to speak
Now so easy to play around
Catching that eye you know
Yeah, That eye that slaps you in your face
Calls you a puppy
Well how do you say
I was hypnotized
HypnotizedMy words, they pour
Like children to the playground
Children to the playground
You make me smileThere's some kind of light at the end
Stoned, forgetful, and then
I'm drinking what used to be sin
And touching the edge of her skinCould you be the one that's not afraid
To look me in the eyes
I swear I would collapse
If I would tell how I think you fell
From the skyYeah my words, they pour
Like children to the playground
Children to the playground
You make me smileThere's some kind of light at the end
Stoned, forgetful, and then
I'm drinking what used to be sin
And touching the edge of her skinThere's some kind of light at the end
Stoned, forgetful, and then
I'm drinking what used to be sin
And touching the edge of her skinIt's the feeling I get
My palms with sweat
Like some kind of daydream
I'll never forget
I'm stuck in this spin
Why does it begin
By touching the edge of her skinIt's the feeling I get
My palms with sweat
Like some kind of daydream
I'll never forget

I'm stuck in this spin
Why does it begin
By touching the edge of her skin There's some kind of light at the end
Stoned, forgetful, and then
I'm drinking what used to be sin
And touching the edge of her skin There's some kind of light at the end
Stoned, forgetful, and then
I'm drinking what used to be sin
And touching the edge of her. . .

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