

Bungalow

Scott Helman

There's a place I go where there's no heat
But it never gets cold, and that I know for sure
 There's a rusted gate and a chandelier,
 A flowered door and a mattress on the floor
 She lays me down so low here under the stars
And knowing it won't last just tears me apartThis is how it goes
 This is how it goes
 Baby, we're rolling
 Just a boat on the ocean
 Up in the sky
 Heaven so closeTaking off your clothes
 Taking off my clothes
 Give me a moment
 I don't care if it's stolen
 Way up high
In your sweet little bungalowShe's got a temper, yeah like a redhead
 A tabby cat and a tattoo she regrets
 She's a carpenter with a book of poems
 Got another side that no one really knows
 Watching through the window you smile in the dark
Knowing we can't stay here, but you left a markThis is how it goes
 This is how it goes
 Baby, we're rolling
 Just a boat on the ocean
 Up in the sky
 Heaven so closeTaking off your clothes
 Taking off my clothes
 Give me a moment
 I don't care if it's stolen
 Way up high
In your sweet little bungalowThis is enough, don't be insecure
As long as you kiss me when I walk through your window
 To your doorÂ and I'll know
 When the night is filled with cold
 We'll be warm, and nothing matters
 When the world is moving slow
 I got you in my arms
Now it's fine, don't feel lowThis is how it goes
 This is how it goes

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Just a boat on the ocean
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Give me a moment
I don't care if it's stolen
Way up high
In your sweet little bungalow

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