

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 apart
This 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 close
Taking 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 bungalow
She'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 mark
This 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 close
Taking 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 bungalow
This is enough, don't be insecure
As long as you kiss me when I walk through your window
To your door
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 low
This is how it goes
This is how it goes

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Just a boat on the ocean
Up in the sky
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Give me a moment
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Way up high
In your sweet little bungalow

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