

Capital T

Walking Papers

Yeah you're easy on the eyes baby
Yeah you're wise beyond your years
I said that i'd like to call in the night
You glad to stay until my money disappears Yeah i've got to wake up early in the morning
And i think we can agree
That I'm never gonna get a good night sleep
With you lying here next to me Yeah you making it hard
Hard on me
It's true that it's torture your trouble, baby
With the capital T Yeah you only getting started
Yeah you only shifting gears
You wanna beat you can dance to
I like the songs that bring the cowboys to tears
So i lie awake with worrie
-wondered--where--you--been-
You'll be dancing 'til the sun comes up
I'm wondered if i'll ever see you again

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