25 Cent Giraffes

Halfway There

1, 2, 3, 4. It was too loud to hear what you were thinking.
And somehow I knew I would be sleeping alone tonight,
but I figured that's alright.
Could you still walk home with me?
I don't wanna be wondering.
You couldn't keep me here.
It's you or two months on the road.
Just two months waiting by the phone.
She grew wings and I grew wheels.
And now the dust covers my heels.
You couldn't keep me here.
It's you or two months on the road.
Just two months waiting by the phone.
She grew wings and I grew wheels.
And now the dust covers my heels.
I sent your letter next day air.
No-dozed a lot and sat and stared.
I couldn't make it fifty pages in that book.
I'll pull into town when the saddest sun sets down.
And I'll see you at the show.
I hope you'll go.
You'll be there just waiting for me.
Just waiting for me.
I'll pull into town when the saddest sun sets down.
And I'll see you at the show.

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