

# Goodnight

Sondre Lerche

Good day, I like you when you're drunk  
I only wish I was there  
Not trapped upon this bunk  
Hurry and to god knows whereIn a land far, far away  
In a low-budget production  
I make up stories of you in seductionYou may wanna add a thing or two  
Between the lines, tell me all about it  
And I'll try to make the words jump off  
The pages at any timeLost in correspondences all day  
For the lack of better words  
I'll choose them carefully  
And say I bet you're quite a sightI can't pretend I don't care  
I'm not the jealous kind  
But I can't imagine and stare  
Watchin' your daylight fly byOr topping my darkest confessions  
Reading the things that I write  
Those are questionsYou may wanna add a thing or two  
Between the lines, tell me all about it  
And I'll try to make the words spill  
From your pager every timeGirl, I could be doing this all day  
But the lack of flesh and blood  
Beneath the words leaves me inaneIs it a drug or a word?  
Maybe just a nice piece of fiction  
Won't I ever cease to obsess  
Over this universal addiction?In a word you're all that I want  
Oh, you're the only prescription  
But nothing in here seems to match  
Your descriptionYou may wanna add a thing or two  
Between the lines, tell me all about it  
And I'll try to make the words jump off  
The pages all the timeStrange abbreviations can prevent my serenading you  
In message number nine  
I'll try to make the sentence last all day  
And for lack of better words  
I'll choose them carefully and say goodnight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>