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

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