

Long Island

that dog.

You're pretty dreamy for a boy from
Long island

You should come to see me on my
Western horizon

Seems as though it's cause we're never meant to meet

But I just look at you and know you're pretty sweet I want to set a place for you at my table

We can sit forever watching reruns on cable

Take you driving in my brother's beat old car

Sharing a cigarette and wish upon a star together

So you say you like my shirt

(I like your shirt)

And you say you've got a lot just like them

(I've got a lot just like them)

And I hear you wrote a song about me

By definition, a crush must hurt

And they do

And they do

Just like the one I have on you. I want to set a place for you at my table

We can sit forever watching reruns on cable

Seems as though it's cause we're never meant to meet

But I just look at you and know you're pretty sweet

So you say you like my shirt

And you say you've got a lot just like them

And I hear you wrote a song about me

By definition, a crush must hurt

And they do

And they do

Just like the one I have on you. You're pretty dreamy for a boyfriend

Long island

You should come to see me on my

Western horizon

Take you driving in my brother's beat up car

Sharing a cigarette and wish upon a star together

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>