

Serious About You

Trout Fishing in America

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

Saw a shooting star from a rumbling car;
Started wondering how and where you are.
Wish I may, wish I might, wish I was with you tonight.
I tell myself just go to sleep;
Crime doesn't pay, but the bargain's not cheap.
Campfire embers burn like city lights,
Twelve-bar tenders get the blues at night.
And I'm serious about you, serious about you.
I'm serious about you, now I'm serious about you.
Inside a cab, two old men,
Writing letters they'll never send.
Another road, another night, another string of Christmas lights.
And I'm serious about you, yeah, hey, hey, serious about you.
I'm serious about you, Hey, I'm serious about you.
Fireworks, fire works against you,
Slow-burning candles in the night.
Fireworks, fire works within you, oh,
Serious about you.
Hey, I'm serious about you.
I lost my change in a telephone.
I called for you, but your machine was on.
I said I loved you, said I cared.
Said, "I wish I was with you there."
Said I'm serious about you, yeah, hey, hey, I'm serious about you.
I'm serious about you.
Hey, I'm serious about you, serious about you,
Yeah, I'm crazy 'bout you.

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