

The K2 Effect

I read your diary
saw it clearly when you smiled at me
and I'm pretty sure the words read, plainly:

'come run away with me
I sleep so much better at your side.
Alabama could be a pretty sweet home for you and I
a pretty sweet home for you and I?

the way I lied,
acted like I read her mind?
just to disguise the fact, these words were really mine

and I just wish
I had the where-with-all to act on this but
something keeps me
restrained by a childhood memory.

now I wanna play for keeps
inhibition abandon me.
if I taste defeat at your feet I bet it's still sweet.

so come run away with me
I sleep so much better at your side.
Alabama could be a pretty sweet home for you and I.
a pretty sweet home for you and I?
a pretty sweet home for you and I.

a pretty sweet home for you and I-
am slow dancing on the inside
wishing you knew you are why I write.
damn right I write.
I am slow dancing on the inside
wishing you knew you are why I write.

and I'll take my time getting better by the hour til I die.
cause all our doctors lied when they said that we'd survive
all this love making has made me lose my mind,

so come run away with me,
I sleep so much better at your side.
Alabama could be a pretty sweet home for you and I
a pretty sweet home for you and I (x2)

(so just watch the sky lines fly by as we are looking at the stars
we'll close our eyes and drive to anywhere, we could have it all)

a pretty sweet home, for you and I am slowdancing on the inside
wishing you knew you are why I write,
damn right I write, I am
slow dancing on the inside
wishing you knew you are why I write, so

run away with me
I sleep so much better by your side.
Alabama could be a pretty sweet home for you and I.
a pretty sweet home for you and I?
a pretty sweet home for you
and I.

(slowdancing on the inside, wishing you knew you are why I write.)
(slowdancing on the inside, wishing you knew you are why I write.)