

I was scared of and the dark

I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations

Oh, all my are turning green

You're the magician's assistant in their

And they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide

Taken away to the side

I wanna be your left-hand man

I you when you're singing that song

And I got a lump in my throat

'Cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I you'll like

This guy decides to quit his and heads to New York City

This cowboy's running from himself

And she's been living on the highest shelf

I just wanna, I just wanna

If you're gonna, if you're gonna

I just gotta, I just gotta

I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the

Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh