

New Buffalo, Yes

Yes

I know what you like best

Yes

Yes

Yes I get the feeling that

You're tired of all my moody ways

I'm tired of living moody days

Yes

One more breath and I will become

A river that is deep and still

I'd wait here all night until

You said yes

Yes

Yes

Washed out fears

With midnight tears

There's washed out fears

A little sleep will brush away

With midnight tears

The fingerprints I found today

There's washed out fears

And I'm not going far away

With midnight tears

In just eight weeks I'll solve the case

And I'll be in your car and driving

Straight through a red light

While you're running through my mind

Arrest me and say yes

Will you hang the trophy in the cabinet

You are yet to build

You withstood the stormy nights so well

Is this a dream

Yes it is

Is this a dream

Yes it is