

# The Greeting Committee - Elise

tom:

I can count every freckle  
Can count every line  
You've rolled your eyes over at me for

In a parking lot light  
With a stripped smile  
You're making that look  
Like it's funny that you're causing me trouble

In a back car seat, reminding me  
That even in a wreck, I've got someone for holding

I'm losing sleep  
Oh, how could I ever  
Close my eyes when your brown and good days green  
Are right next to me?

I'm losing my mind  
I swore it wouldn't happen this time  
But if love makes you stupid, you're making me

The biggest fool you'll ever find

So make me yours  
From this day forward  
And I'll grow to be somebody you deserve  
With promises for all they're worth

I'll remember every word  
And every silly little quirk  
The way you bite your lips, pretending you're innocent

And all of it's spent in a blanket fort of secrets  
Oh, you make me a child  
In love with the world through your lens

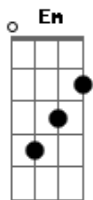
And all of it's spent  
In the sheets you kick to the end of the bed  
I make every morning, with your side a bit of a mess  
'Cause that's how you like it  
And I really like you  
Oh, I love you to death

[Final]

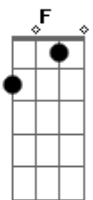
## Acordes



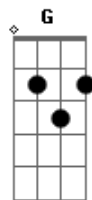
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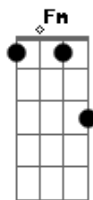
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