

Penny & Me

Hanson

Cigars in the summer time
Under the sky by the light I can feel her read my mind
I can see it in her eyes
Under the moon as it plays like music every line
There's a rug with a bleeding dye
Under the fan in the room where the passions burning high
And a chair with the leopard skin under the light
It's always Penny and me tonight

On the plane step with both my feet
Riding in seat number three on a flight to NYC
Got my bean in a coffee cup next to my seat
Catch the view and another good book to read
Sitting at home or the friendly skies missing her eyes
It's always Penny and me tonight

Penny and me like to roll the window down
Turn the radio up push the pedal to the ground
Penny and me like to gaze at starry skies
Close our eyes pretend to fly
It's always Penny and me tonight

Staring at a million city lights
But still Penny and I are all alone beneath the sky
Feel the wind brushing slowly by
If I could soar I would try, to take these wings and fly
Away to where the leaves turn red
But no matter where I am instead
Singing along to feeling alright
Or making it by under pink moonlight
It's always Penny and me tonight

Penny and me like to roll the window down
Turn the radio up push the pedal to the ground
Penny and me like to gaze as starry skies
Close our eyes pretend to fly
It's always penny and me tonight

Penny likes to get away
And drowned her pain, in lemonade
Penny dreams of rainy days
And nights up late by the fireplace
And aimless conversations 'bout the better days

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Or making it by under pink moonlight
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