

# 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] Em F Fm C

## Acordes

