

One Nightstand ©

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VERSE 1

In a motel... whose name I can't remember
too warm for December
much too cold at home
Her number... on the nightstand by the bed
and etched forever in my head
still staring at a bottle and a phone

CHORUS

And the choice should be clear but it's not, that's why I'm here
scared and wondering which one I'll pick up tonight
Or which one wants me more, draw the curtains, lock the door
knowing this time both just can't be right
And the one that has my number keeps calling out my name
while the one I should be calling tempts my hand
To the question do I stay or go, risk her goodbye for my hello
the answer rests on this one nightstand

VERSE 2

One takes me... and keeps me satisfied
one knows how much I lied
and still listens anyway
Desperate to tell them apart
cold bottle, warm heart
should be easy but the night still slips away

VERSE 3

TV bleeds through every wall
ice and neon down the hall
give the phone another empty stare
Touch her memory turn it on
touch the label pray for dawn
to save me from this one nightstand affair

CHORUS

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