

Front Porch

Carter Reeves

V1:

There's hardly any traffic when I pull up on the late night
But I leave a little early just to stay up on the safe side
Can't recall the last time I saw you in the daylight
We both say we're cool with it but something bout this ain't right

Chorus:

Now what do we do with all these feelings when your door shuts?
And I'm on your front porch calling a cab
I wanted much more but this ain't that
Do you think of me too? Throughout your day, baby or not?
I can hear it in your voice but you never ask
If these are our first days or these are our last

V2:

Introduced you as my friend but they don't know what happens in my head
When I'm staring at the ceiling fan laying naked in your bed

But who the hell we kidding, can't stop laughing when together
Its unspoken and unwritten, but you make me feel much better
It ain't easy to admit it, but the feeling that I'm getting
Is that this is way more serious than we were ever willing to get at

Pre:

What do we do when all these feelings come in, impatient but I'm waiting, till one of us stops
running

Chorus

Bridge:

I guess I'll ignore my emotions, explore other notions, ignore my emotions