

Horseshoes and Hand Grenades - Dave Whitcher Saga

©2016 Dave Whitcher

I saw you from across the room,
You dropped a bomb on my heart. . .boom.
I didn't quite know what to do,
I just had to get close to you.
Horseshoes and hand grenades,
pretty close just ain't the same,
There's no such thing as close enough,
When I want you to fall in love with me.

Horseshoes and hand grenades
 Fall in love with me
Horseshoes and hand grenades
 Fall in love with me
Horseshoes and hand grenades
There's no such thing as close enough,
When I want you to fall in love with me.

I know what to do, but when I look at you, I'm frozen
I know what to say, still the words remain unspoken.
I know what to do, but when I look at you, I'm frozen
I know what to say, still the words remain unspoken.

Horseshoes and hand grenades,
Pretty close just ain't the same
There's no such thing as close enough,
When I want you to fall in love with me.

Horseshoes and hand grenades
 Fall in love with me
Horseshoes and hand grenades
 Fall in love with me
Horseshoes and hand grenades
There's no such thing as close enough.