

Stare At The Stars

We could go to the west coast of Ireland
and just lie in the grass
we could stay there lying and laughing for hours
while the time flies by

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish
a drop of the Scottish or maybe two
I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar
as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
I just wanna be with you

We could comb through the highlands and set up a bar
our hearts are with us so home's not far
or let's get down south to Brighton again
to the place where something special began

Or let's rove through the cities Kilkenny and Cork
and maybe someday we'd find ourselves in York
I know we'll have troubled times, we'll stumble and fall
but I still wanna kiss you by this factory wall

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish
a drop of the Scottish or maybe two
I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar
as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
I just wanna be with you

We could go to the cliffs near Galway
and just feel the cold breeze
I was holding your hand, you were holding mine
together we'd stare at the stars
together we'd stare at the stars

Take the red of the English, the luck of the Irish
a drop of the Scottish or maybe two
I could play the guitar, you could serve at the bar
as long as I am with you

I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you
I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you, I wanna be with you
I just wanna be with you, I just wanna be with you
I just wanna be with you, cause I just wanna be with you