

# I've Gotta Stop

Mazzy Star

I've gotta stop  
Making you stay  
I've gotta know  
You'd never say  
Those words are meant  
Not to be thrown  
God hears you say  
You put me on  
But when you're weakened in my arms  
Shining

You look so strange  
From someone's window  
You've got that ray  
Like Palm Shore ray  
But something's wrong  
I'm sure you know  
You seem to say  
You'll never go  
But when you're weary in my arms  
Shining

I've gotta stop  
Making you stay  
I've gotta know  
You'll never say  
I've got that thought  
To pass the time  
God hears you say  
That would be fine  
But when I'm weary in your arms  
Shining