Sunday Roast

Courtney Barnett

Don't come with your arms swinging Throw them around me Some kind of sweet relief I hope you never leave

It's all the same to me
Just bring yourself
You know your presence is present enough
I got a front row seat
It's all the same to me
I spend a lot of my time
Doing a whole lot of nothing

I know you're doing your best I think you're doing just fine

I know it's been a long week And now you're taking your time Some kindness goes around Some kind of backfires

It's all the same to me
Ignore that voice
It puts you down
You make your choice, I'm here for you
It's all the same to me
I got a lot on my mind
But I don't know how to say it

I know you're doing your best I think you're doing just fine

Keep on keeping on

You know you're not alone And I know all your stories But I'll listen to them again 'Cause if you move away You know I'll miss your face It's all the same to me You know it's all the same to me Keep on keeping on You know you're not alone And I know all your stories But I'll listen to them again And if you move away You know I'll miss your face It's all the same to me You know it's all the same to me Keep on keeping on You know you're not alone And I know all your stories But I'll listen to them again And if you move away You know I'll miss your face It's all the same to me You know it's all the same to me Tištěno z www.txp.cz